FORTY-FOUR PAGES.
SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 117. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 13. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1902.★FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

Great Britain's King Receives the Crown in the Historic Westminster Abbey

NEWS SUMMARY

CORONATION.

King Edward VII. was crowned without an untoward event to mar the ceremony.

The ceremony severely taxed the strength of the venerable archbishop of Canterbury, who almost fainted at the king's feet.

Jewels worn by American women outshone those which adorned their British sisters.

DOMESTIC.

Prince Chen says the empress of China sends her thanks to the American people for their kindly feeling toward China.

W. A. Scott, a Chicago millionaire, is stabbed to death by W. L. Stebbings, a civil engineer, in a dispute over a bill for $3,000.

The number of new national banks continue to increase.

The throng in Atlantic City is so unprecedented that Mayor Stoy has appealed to private citizens to open their houses for accommodation of guests.

Senator Hanna tells Chautauquans that labor must be given a more equitable share in the profits of production.

FOREIGN.

Each side in the Haitien civil war has won and lost a battle; Firminists are about to attack Cape Haitien.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A New Castle inventor produces a cane that contains a sword, a dagger and a pistol.

Four men are under arrest, charged with the murder of Daniel Sweeney, the mine watchman at Wilkesbarre.

LOCAL.

A very conservative estimate places $4,000,000 as the amount of money spent in Pittsburgh's principal cemeteries for the erection of memorials; just now there is a great revival of the mausoleum idea.

New and handsome decorations will be a feature of the coming new Pittsburgh Exposition, which is to open in the big buildings down at the Point on September 3; many pleasing innovations are being arranged for.

Herman Milstine has a patent for filtering water which he is trying to interest councilmen in; he says it is a natural filter, and can be made to do the work at a reasonable cost, but thus far councilmen are not enthusiastic.

Naval recruiting party is coming back to Pittsburgh to continue record-breaking work. Pittsburgh recruits are of a high class and more are wanted.

Leroy Stroup, who returned to Pittsburgh yesterday after three years' service with the Ninth United States infantry in the Philippines, says the soldiers think Gen. Jacob Smith's "kill and burn" order was justified.

Filing of condemnation bonds indicates a plan of Wabash to build a line along the south bank of the Monongahela from Smithfield street to tap the Jones & Laughlin plants and connect up Becks run with the Castle Shannon.

Death was abroad in the lower Monongahela valley yesterday, four men being killed and a score injured in accidents around Braddock and Homestead.

The old Point bridge, still in use as artery of traffic, is unsafe and endangers the lives of hundreds every day.

Plans for the big Labor Day parade continue to progress and about 40,000 men will be in line.

LEGAL.

Answer is filed of James W. Arrott and his son to suit of Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company restraining them from going into bathtub business.

Envoy is dispatched to get signatures to $4,000,000 bond of R. S. Robb, administrator of the Hostetter estate.

H. C. Hachmeister enters an appeal from alderman's decision enforcing compulsory vaccination law.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday, the week and the year showed large increases over the same periods a year ago.

All the stock exchanges in the United States were closed yesterday in honor of King Edward's coronation; the banks and grain exchanges were open as usual.

Provision bulls in Chicago are given a severe jolt.

The Osgood faction is likely to spring a surprise upon the Gates people before it surrenders control of Colorado Fuel and Iron Company.

SPORTING.

Irish Lad captured the Saratoga special race yesterday. The other winners: Alsono, George W. Jenkins, Hermis, Shrine and Andy Williams.

The Harlem winners: Lady Jocelyn, Golden Rule, Elsie L., Haviland, John Bright, Dick Welles and Lady Chorister.

By scoring one run in the fifth inning, the champions defeated Philadelphia in the third game of the series.

John T. Brush has sold his Cincinnati baseball team to a syndicate headed by Mayor Julius Fleischmann for $150,000.

SECOND SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Cable.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Fables for the Elite.
Page 4—Resorts.
Page 5—Resorts.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Sporting and Financial.

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Page 3—Story of a Sailor Tramp.
Page 4—A Crow Story.
Page 5—Harry at the Picnic.
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Page 7—Life on the Lakes.
Page 8—The Teasers.

Beautiful Art Supplement, "Into Mischief," mounted ready for framing.

NAUGHT TO MAR THE CROWNING OF EDWARD VII.

Ceremony Almost Beyond the Strength of the Venerable Archbishop of Canterbury, Who Almost Gave Way.

KING SHOWS HIS AFFECTION FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, Aug. 9.—"Edward VII., R. I., by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, of the British dominions beyond the seas, king, defender of the faith, emperor of India," was today crowned without hitch or harm, and tonight London is noisily celebrating the event for which the world has waited as, perhaps, it never awaited any other coronation.

In all respects, the celebration was impressive and it was carried out with a perfection of detail and lack of accidents that has rarely characterized similar displays. That pride of empire which marked Queen Victoria's jubilee was lacking, and in its stead there pervaded all classes a keen recollection that only six weeks ago their king lay in danger of death, and this today produced thankfulness and genuine sympathy for the man rather than adulation of the king.

Thanks for King's Recovery.

This feeling was voiced by the archbishop of Canterbury when he inserted in one of the coronation prayers the words, "for whose recovery we now give Thee heartfelt thanks." Yet this did not prevent the public from voicing appreciation of such military display as the short procession gave them a chance to see.

Earl Roberts, commander-in-chief of the forces, was once more the hero of the hour, and, next to the king himself, received the heartiest welcome of the assembled crowds.

"Here comes good old Bobs," was invariably the signal for all the reserve power of British lungs to be brought into play. Lord Roberts rode alone and constantly bowed and smiled acknowledgments of his greeting.

Lord Kitchener was not so easily recognized, but he was seen as he rode with Gen. Sir Alfred Gaselee and Admiral Sir Edward Robert Seymour, and was the crowd's next favorite. At various points along the route of the procession Lord Kitchener received thunderous ovations, which he acknowledged neither by look nor bow; but as English crowds are used to this treatment from Lord Kitchener, it quite failed to suppress the enthusiasm.

Loudest Cheers for King and Queen.

But it was for the king and queen themselves that the people really let themselves loose. Throughout the day, wherever and whenever their majesties were seen, the cheers were loud and long, and specially was this so on the return journey of the king and queen to Buckingham palace.

Until the booming of guns announced that the crowning of King Edward and Queen Alexandra had been achieved, there lingered in thousands of minds a nervous apprehension that even at the last moment some untoward event might once more plunge the nation into consternation. When this was passed the unrestrained jubilation was as much a tribute to the king's personal popularity as it was an evidence of relief from the tension of the last few weeks. So, while the scenes on the streets were robbed of many of those elements that usually accompany a great pageant, they will long be remembered, perhaps somewhat tenderly, by those who stood on the stands, at windows and on the sidewalks to see King Edward after he had won almost from the jaws of death his crown.

In Westminster abbey the scene was nothing less than marvelous. Nearly 7,000 members of the nobility, the clergy and the gentry had gathered, with foreign princes, ambassadors, colonial rulers, Indian potentates and leaders from the furthest quarter of the globe where the union jack flies to do honor to the king.

Archbishop Too Feeble for His Task.

Two incidents in the service in the abbey will live in the memory of all who witnessed them. The first of these, which almost developed into a dramatic contretemps, centered around the aged Archbishop of Canterbury.

From the beginning of the service the archbishop had the greatest difficulty in reading or remembering the prayers. The book from which his almost blind eyes endeavored to read shook in his hands, and when he came to place the crown upon King Edward's head his huge frame, towering above the seated king, swayed so violently that the Bishop of Winchester had to support him, while the Dean of Westminster put a guarding hand under the crown.

It was evident that the Archbishop of Canterbury could not see his king's head, and, after groping around, he was just about to complete the most important part of the ceremony when it was discovered that he had the crown with the back to the front. Slowly he raised it, but too late to prevent the choir from prematurely bursting out with a loud "God save the king." Amid a tension that had grown to a pitch of painful nervousness the archbishop finally managed to place the crown correctly upon the king's head.

Almost Fainted at King's Feet.

A few minutes later came the climax of his feebleness. He was kneeling to do the first homage of all the subjects of the king, when suddenly he almost fainted and would have fallen upon his sovereign's knees had not King Edward tenderly but firmly grasped both the prelate's hands and lifted him to his feet. The bishops of London, Winchester and Durham clasped their arms around the archbishop of Canterbury, the king kissed his wrinkled hand, the archbishop's head fell back, his feet moved slowly and mechanically, and thus he was more carried than led from the throne of King Edward's chapel, where he was revived.

The tremor which this event caused had scarcely subsided when another exquisitely human touch varied the proceedings, and the king was forgotten in the father. Instead of merely accepting the homage of the prince of Wales, King Edward put his arms around the prince and kissed him, and then recalled him and wrung his hand with a manliness of parental affection that brought tears to many eyes. To those who were able to see clearly these two episodes, the magnificence of the bejeweled women, the splendor of the uniformed men, and even the historic grandeur of the coronation office itself, sank almost into secondary interest.

King Edward was greatly unnerved by the condition of the Archbishop of Canterbury and sat in constant dread of a contretemps, though outwardly calm, as could be judged from the steadiness with which he held his scepter rod erect during the ordeal. This brave show, however, did not deceive the queen. Throughout the service, and especially as the Archbishop of Canterbury became more and more nervous, she palpably dreaded that the king would break down. With keen anxiety she constantly turned toward her husband, watching him intently throughout the ceremony.

Her graceful dignity and solicitude for King Edward was one of the most charming features of the proceedings in the abbey. Her appearance won extravagant encomiums, especially from the women, many of whom declared that Queen Alexandra did not look a day over 35.

The queen's own crowning was brief and simple. When the four duchesses went to hold a canopy over her head the duchess of Marlborough and the duchess of Portland led the way. They performed their duties excellently. As the critical period for which the peeresses had long practiced, namely, the putting on of their coronets at the moment the queen was crowned, approached, a flutter of nervousness ran through their ranks and coronets were pulled out and patted and pinched into shape, their faces hardened with anxiety, and then all their arms suddenly went up, and coronets, large and small, were put in place, some crooked and some straight.

Some Coronets Put on Awry.

For the next five minutes the peeresses disregarded what passed before them. First one and then another turned around for advice and help, and then ensued mutual pushing of one another's coronets into place.

Among the philosophic peeresses was the American, Cora, Lady Strafford, who placidly allowed her coronet to remain quite sideways, neither asking nor receiving help. Among the curious features connected with the American peeresses, was the wearing by Lady Craven of old family robes once worn by the queen of Bohemia, who married a former Earl Craven.

Another incident relating to royalty was the presence of the duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, who, at the express desire of Queen Alexandra, sat at exactly the same spot as she occupied at the coronation of Queen Victoria.

No stage effect could have equaled the climax that ensued the moment the crown was placed upon King Edward's head the sudden illumination by hundreds of electric lights making the thousands of priceless jewels, including those in the crown itself, to sparkle with dazzling brilliancy. The instantaneous movement of the peers, the placing of their coronets upon their heads, the choir's loud "God Save the King," with its inharmonious yet genuine refrain from thousands of male and female throats, constituted such an outburst of pent-up thankfulness and rejoicing as even Westminster abbey, with all its historic traditions, never before witnessed.

The American Contingent.

Nearly 100 Americans must have witnessed the ceremony in the abbey. Among them were Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Willard of Washington, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Willard accompanying Sir John Agnew; Mme. Waddington, who was Queen Alexandra's specially invited guest; Mrs. Baylies, Mrs. Hartman, Mrs. Post, Mrs. Dudley Leigh, Miss Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes, Lady Barrymore and Lady Michael Herbert.

The only peers who paid homage to the king on the part of the various grades of nobility were the duke of Norfolk, the earl of Shrewsbury, who was prominent in connection with international polo; the marquis of Winchester and Lord De Ros.

Until a very late hour dense crowds paraded the main streets of London, through which traffic was forbidden, and watched the illuminations. The royal residences, the clubs, the Canadian arch, the Mansion house and the Bank of England, the electric and gas displays of which were particularly noticeable, were all surrounded by thousands of persons, who for the most part were orderly.

The United States battleship Illinois at Chatham dock yard was decorated. Throughout the United Kingdom the cities were illuminated and enthusiastic demonstrations were held.

IRELAND HOLDS ALOOF.

Nationalists Refuse to Recognize Edward as Their King.

DUBLIN, Aug. 9.—At a meeting of the Irish Nationalist parliamentary party here today John Redmond, who occupied the chair, said the party as a party had formally withdrawn from participation in the coronation celebration and had assembled to protest against the usurpation of Irish government by England. King Edward, he added, was not the constitutional monarch of Ireland. No English sovereign had been so since the union.

A resolution declared that "Ireland separates herself from the coronation rejoicing from her merciless oppressors and stands apart in her rightful discontent and disaffection."

HOPE TO AVERT WAR.

Window Glass Companies to Meet at Atlantic City This Week to Discuss Trade Conditions.

MUNCIE, IND., Aug. 9.—At National headquarters of the federation of co-operative window glass companies it was said today that there is a prospect of averting the promised disastrous trade war of the American, Independent and Federation Companies.

Representatives of the three companies have agreed to meet at Atlantic City Thursday to adjust differences.

Officers of the three companies will hold meetings in Atlantic City next week before the joint meeting. It is thought the threatened cut of 50 per cent in prices will not be made by the American Company.

KING EDWARD VII.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

THE SIXTH KING EDWARD TO RECEIVE THE CROWN.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Aug. 9.—For the sixth time in English history the cry, "God Save King Edward," has gone up before a crowned monarch of "Merrie England." It should have been, by right of numbers, the seventh, but Edward V. was never crowned.

Today in Westminster abbey, amid a surrounding of the nobility, beauty and learning of the United Kingdom and colonies, of Indian rajahs, colonial premiers, princes of the royal houses of Egypt, distinguished diplomats and representatives from every nation in the world, the crown was placed upon the brow and the anointing oil poured upon the breast of King Edward VII., but the first of the house of Saxe-Coburg of that name to reign over Britain.

It was a memorable occasion, an event graven deep into the history of the world and never to be effaced. It was consummated in the presence of a gathering the like of which has never assembled within four walls.

WABASH IS ON THE MOVE ON THE SOUTH SIDE

Condemnation Proceedings on a Large Scale Are Inaugurated.

BIG TONNAGE IS THE ROAD'S AIM

The Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railroad Company, which is the Wabash line to Pittsburgh, has shown its hand in the biggest real estate deal that has come to light since the announcement was made that the road would enter Pittsburgh. The announcement of this last move came in the form of four bonds which were filed yesterday morning in condemnation proceedings instituted against properties on the South Side. It was a complete surprise to practically everybody, for with the exception of the property owners interested, no one had an inkling of the project.

The Wabash scheme is simply to have an immense freight terminal in Carson street near the Smithfield street bridge, a line from this up the river to reach the enormous plant of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company and other large industries along the Monongahela river on the South Side, and to continue on up the Monongahela until Becks run is reached, through which gap it is proposed to construct the road to the Castle Shannon road, which will be controlled by the Wabash people, near Bruce, where a short line will be run across the country to connect with the main line of the Wabash near Bridgeville. It is roughly estimated that to complete these plans $10,000,000 will be required.

Wants to Reach Great Tonnage.

All this means that the Wabash has taken an aggressive step to find an entry to the great tonnage producing plant of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, one of the most important plants in this vicinity. This plant is already reached by the Pennsylvania, the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie and the Baltimore & Ohio. Through the Monongahela Connecting railroad all parts of the plant on both sides of the river are joined. It has been rumored for some months that the opposition lines were trying to keep the Wabash away from Jones & Laughlin.

Since the sale of the Robinson-Rea and the Atterbury properties in Carson street opposite the Castle Shannon incline for $350,000 and $175,000 respectively, many rumors have been afloat as to who the real purchasers were. It is now admitted by agents of the Wabash that these properties were bought in the interest of this road, and the developments that came to light yesterday confirm this statement.

The four bonds that were filed are all for properties in this immediate vicinity and show that the Wabash has its plans laid to secure sufficient ground for a large terminal station. The bonds were filed with Judge S. A. McClung in common pleas court No. 3 at 9 o'clock.

Filed Bonds for $205,000.

The indemnifying bonds filed yesterday were against the following parties: The River & Terminal Railroad Company for a plot 261x730 feet, $150,000; C. H. Hoting, a plot 81x236 feet, $15,000; Joseph S. Finch & Co., a plot 318x281 feet, $30,000; and the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company a small property, $10,000.

The property of the River and Railroad Terminal Company, formerly known as the Henderson-Johnston Company, is situated between the Robinson-Rea and Atterbury properties which the Wabash bought last week. It is to be noted that the entire property of this company is to be condemned, leaving them no alternative but to submit to the regular proceedings with the prospect of losing their site, over half of which the Abel-Smith property, was purchased only a few weeks ago from the Tradesmens National bank. The three other properties lie between the Atterbury property, now owned by the Wabash, and Second street.

The first intimation these property owners had that their holdings were wanted by the Wabash was on Thursday, when agents of the railroad called on them and inofrmed them that condemnation proceedings would be started at once if they did not care to sell at the figures which the agents named. They were also notified to appear in court yesterday morning. All the owners were represented in court by their attorneys, and will file exceptions to the bonds offered within the five days allowed. The American Trust Company is surety on the bonds.

Decided at Conference With Ramsey.

The decision on the part of the Wabash to take such summary measures was reached at a conference between President Joseph Ramsey, Jr., and Chief Engineer J. W. Patterson in New York this past week. Immediately a wire was sent to the Pittsburgh office, according to the statement of one of the Wabash agents, who notified the owners, instructing the agents to institute condemnation proceedings at once. It is expected that bonds will be filed this week against a number of other property owners along the river.

This move on the part of the Wabash is almost sure to "knock in the head" one of the largest business projects that has been inaugurated for years in Pittsburgh's shipping interests. The River & Railroad Terminal Company, whose property is all to be condemned, was organized only a few weeks ago with a capital of $800,000. This was to have been greatly increased shortly. It owns the site of the old Henderson-Johnston Company and the Abel-Smith property, and has had plans prepared by Architect Charles Bickel for a system of warehouses that would rival the famous Cupples station at St. Louis.

Bids are now being asked by the architect on the erection of the warehouses, which are estimated to cost $1,500,000. All of the 22 buildings were planned to be six-story brick-and-steel structures, and with the six-story freight station, for which plans are also completed, would have covered, with the present three-story warehouse of the company, its entire site, which faces 261 feet in Carson street with a depth of 730 feet to the Monongahela river.

Purposes in Securing the Property.

It is proposed by the Wabash to condemn only that portion of the Hoting property which lies between the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie tracks and the river. The Finch property, occupied by a six-story bonded warehouse, is owned by James G. Pontefract and John W. Painter, doing business under the name of Joseph S. Finch & Co. The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie property is a small vacant lot near Second street which is not used by the railroad.

The Wabash had two chief aims in securing the South Side property—to obtain Jones & Laughlins freight and to establish a large freight terminal on the South Side, where the facilities for handling freight are far better than in the heart of the city. To do this it is necessary to get a large site which can be used for yards and sheds. The Henderson-Johnston property offered a nucleus for such a site and the two adjacent properties, on which the Henderson-Johnston Company held an option until recently, and which the Wabash now owns, made a good field for operations. With the other properties on which condemnation proceedings have been started the Wabash will have a strip about 1,000 feet long, two-thirds of which extends from Carson street to the river.

Property Owner Saw the Plans.

The plans of the Wabash, as seen by a property owner Thursday, show that the new road will cross the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie tracks near the corner of the Atterbury property, as shown in the accompanying cut. A double track will run diagonally through the center of the River & Railroad Terminal property and come out in Carson street, near the corner of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie yards.

An agent of the company is authority for the statement that the line will cross Carson street and the Panhandle tracks. If this be true it will probably go alongside the Panhandle tracks to the Mt. Washington tunnel. This scheme would necessitate the tracks crossing the River & Railroad Terminal Company property at a height of about 40 feet, which is not likely.

Above the Atterbury property, where the Wabash crosses the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie tracks it will proceed up the river to the plant of the Jones & Laughlins Steel Company between the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad and the river. In the Twenty-fourth ward at a point nearly opposite Hazelwood it is said the new line will run up Becks run to a connection with the Castle Shannon railroad, which the Wabash now controls. From that railroad a line is surveyed to Bridgeville, where this branch line will join the main line of the Wabash.

Much Secrecy Has Been Maintained.

As far as could be learned yesterday no bonds have been filed against properties above Second street, nor have any purchases been made, so far as is known. If the Wabash has secured the right-of-way from Second street to Twenty-fifth street, where the Jones & Laughlins plant begins, it has been done with the utmost secrecy. It is not likely that with so many property owners to deal with the matter could have been kept quiet so long. It is probable, however, that the Wabash is the purchaser of the old property of the Republic Iron and Steel Company at Twenty-fourth street, which is believed to have been sold for a price approximating $325,000.

This new move of the Wabash is of tremendous significance as affecting the shipping interests of Pittsburgh. The site of the River & Railroad Terminal Company is regarded by shrewd business men as a "Fifth avenue location" for a terminal station. It is centrally located, out of the heart of the city, near the entrance of the tunnels which are sure to pierce Mt. Washington and open up a large territory for Greater Pittsburgh to expand in, and above high water mark.

Fine Freight Facilities Planned.

The plans of the River & Railroad Company provide for the handling of 100 cars of freight a day. With the block of property extending from the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie yards to Second street the Wabash will have room for 2,000 cars—a much larger yard than that of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie.

By having a large terminal station on the South Side the necessity of big yards in the heart of the city will be obviated. It will also enable the Wabash to handle freight much more rapidly than if the traffic was all centered on the north side

Continued on 2nd Page, 5th Column.

MUST GIVE LABOR MORE EQUITABLE PLACE IN TRADE

Victories Prove Strikers' Right in Most Cases, Says Hanna.

UNION LEADERS ARE HONEST MEN

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chautauqua, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Senator Marcus A. Hanna addressed an audience of 10,000 persons here today upon "Labor and Capital." He was greeted with an enthusiastic Chautauqua salute. Among other things, he said:

"From what I know of human nature, every man has an approachable spot and the best way to reach that spot is by kindness. You can reach men by coming near them and learning their conditions. To say that labor leaders are in the wrong is not always true; to say that the majority of them do not intend to do right is a mistake. My theory is that if you bring men together in a way to make them know each other and if you appeal to the head and the heart you establish a bond between the two factions that cannot be broken. The civic federation is trying to establish a condition of absolute confidence between employer and employe. This is the only way I know to settle the dispute between capital and labor.

"As long as labor was in a situation that it must submit it did so; but in the twentieth century, when thinking men began to think seriously upon this question they made up their minds that they must give consideration to the fact that the laboring man is entitled to a greater share of the products of industry than he had enjoyed in the past."

"As long as I live and have my strength I shall do as I am doing today—appeal to my fellow countrymen and all classes of citizens who are interested in these great social questions to appreciate these conditions. We must forget the idea that there are any classes in our government; we must forget that there is any difference between the man who labors with his hands and the man who labors with his brain. We must strive to bring the different factions together upon the ground that both sides want to do what is right. It is a fact that more than 50 per cent of the strikes in this country have been settled in favor of the laborers. We must concede, then, that they are right in the majority of cases and that capital is wrong.

Both Must Organize.

"Organized capital is just as necessary to get the proper condition of industry as organized labor. This organization of capital has come to stay just as organized labor has come to stay, and for the same reason—it is necessary. You cannot separate the interests of capital and labor. If it is good for one to be organized for any purpose it is good for the other for the same reason.

"The combination of capital has brought to our industrial institutions greater economic results; it has brought an increase in trade and higher wages to the laborer. As capital is organized and produces beneficial results, the labor which was organized many years before will be the first to feel and recognize its effects."

PASSENGERS WALK BACK.

Street Car Hits Milk Wagon While Four Miles in Country—Traffic Is Delayed Five Hours.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The New Castle & Mahoning Valley electric line was tied up for fully five hours this afternoon through the collision of a car with a milk wagon. The car leaving here at 1:15 for Youngstown struck Dairyman Pitzer's wagon at the Pitzer crossing.

The car was going at a high rate of speed and it was derailed, while the horse was thrown fully 50 feet and instantly killed. The wagon was broken into kindling wood, but the driver escaped serious injury.

The car was badly damaged and the passengers walked the four miles back to this city when informed that the road could not be opened for traffic again before five hours.

BIG FIRE IN PENN AVENUE THIS MORNING

De Noon Bros. Co. Again Figure in a Disastrous Conflagration.

FOUR ALARMS WERE SOUNDED

Fire Started in an Upper Floor of Schwarzschild & Sulzberger's Big Warehouse.

LOSS PROMISES TO BE SOMETHING HEAVY

Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the fifth story of the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Packing Company's six-story building at the corner of Twelfth street and Penn avenue. The building at this hour is burning rapidly and there is little hope of saving it. The first alarm was quickly followed by a second and this a few minutes later by a third alarm, and at 1:30 o'clock a fourth call for fire apparatus was sent out, calling to the scene every available man and machine in the city's fire fighting service.

The loss is certain to be something heavy. The building is said to be insured and there is some insurance on the contents.

Start of the Fire Mysterious.

Just how the fire started is not known at this time. While passing down Penn avenue on his regular beat about 12:45 o'clock this morning, Policeman John Kornbauer discovered smoke coming from the fifth story. He quickly sent in an alarm from box No. 113, the one that was sounded for the awful Pike street warehouse fire of a few years ago, in which 20 lives were lost.

The floor on which the fire started was used, together with the third and fourth floors, for storage purposes by the DeNoon Bros'. Paint and Glass Company, whose store at Liberty and Seventh avenues was gutted by fire on the morning of Tuesday, July 29. It is a coincidence that both fires started at about the same hour and on upper stories.

The Schwarzschild & Sulzberger building is one square from Union station. The basement and first and second stories are occupied by the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Packing Company. The third, fourth and fifth floors are leased and occupied by the DeNoon Bros'. Company, and the sixth floor was used by Bernard Gloecker for the storage of butcher's supplies.

Policeman Overcome.

Policeman John Kornbauer, who discovered the flames, was overcome by smoke while working with the firemen in the fourth story of the building, and had to be carried out. In about 15 minutes he revived and was excused for the night, as he was sick from the effects of the fumes.

The building is of modern steel-frame construction and regarded as perfectly safe for the hardest work of the firemen, and they promptly swarmed into it and in a short time 14 streams were playing almost directly on the flames.

The building runs from Penn avenue to the tracks of the Allegheny Valley railroad, in Pike street, and the sidings back of the structure were filled with refrigerator cars. These were promptly utilized as vantage points from which to fight the flames, and streams were played into the rear portions.

Explosion Feared.

The stock of DeNoon Bros. consists of paint, varnish and oils, and other extremely inflammable substances, and fears were constantly expressed of an explosion like that which injured so many firemen two weeks ago. In the basement of the building also was a refrigerating plant, and an explosion of ammonia gas was added to the other dangers that confronted the firemen.

The value of building and contents was estimated as follows last night: McCullough estate, building, $150,000; Swarzschild & Sulzberger, first and second floors, $25,000; DeNoon Bros'. Paint and Varnish Company, third, fourth and fifth floors, $40,000; Bernard Gloecker, $25,000.

The scene at the fire was an impressive one. Penn avenue from Eleventh to Thirteenth streets and on Twelfth and Eleventh streets between Liberty avenue and the river, seemed to be filled with fire fighting apparatus, while from the roofs of adjoining and opposite buildings, streams were playing on the great dark structure in which the only sign of flame was the clouds of smoke that poured from every crack and from the broken windows.

Mrs. Mike Cisco and two children, who were watching the flames from the street, were knocked down and one of the children severely injured by a reckless cab driver, who was trying to drive his team closer to the scene.

Statement of Manager Fox.

William B. Fox, manager for Swartzschild & Sulzberger, gave out the following statement: "We have the lease on the whole building, but have leased several floors to De Noon Bros. and to B. Gloecker. We have beef and meats in storage on the first floor and the second we occupy with refrigerators and acids."

Lack of water hampered the work of the firemen in many ways. But one of the turrets could be put to work up to 1:30, owing to the insufficient amount of water in the mains, and the towers were idle.

At 1:35 the entire fourth floor burst into flame and the real extent of the blaze was realized for the first time. The firemen redoubled their efforts, but feeding on the paints and oils stored there, the flames leaped higher and higher. At this hour it seemed impossible to do more than save the adjoining properties.

The wholesale grocery building of Otis, Shephard & Co., directly across the street, was occupied by the firemen, and four streams were played from there into the heart of the flames.

Guests Leave Hotel.

At 2 o'clock the guests in the Hotel Mackin, adjoining the burning building begun to move their effects out into the street and leave their rooms. Residents along Twelfth street also prepared for a hasty exit and packed up their goods.

Capt. J. A. Brown, superintendent of the bureau of building inspection, said: "This building is one of the most modern and strongly built in the city. The fire will take hours and hours to consume it. It is safe for the work of the firemen, as long as they do not get on burned flooring. I expect thefire to last until late in the morning."

John Junkers, a boarder at No. 67 Twelfth street, thinks he saw the fire first. He says: "When I retired about 11:30 I saw an unusual light in the fifth story of the building, and after looking at it awhile I went down to the street and told two policemen, whom I met there, about it. They said it was probably a watchman, but I never saw a watchman around. The light was dimmed after awhile and I thought that it was a man moving with a light and gave it no more consideration until the engines came clanging up the street."

Policeman Kornbauer, who was overcome by smoke on the fourth floor, gives the following account of his experience: "I was on the fourth floor and in the smoke became lost and overcome. Rallying, I managed to crawl some distance on my hands and knees, and remember beginning to fall somewhere. The next thing I knew, was when I was carried out of the building. They found me at the foot of the stairway on the third floor, and I must have fallen down. Policeman Kornbauer was bruised by the fall, but was all right in a short time.

CONVICTS SEE BODY OF BANDIT TRACY

Vitriol Is Put on Face to Destroy It Before Burial in Prison Cemetery at Salem, Ore.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SALEM, ORE., Aug. 9.—The body of Harry Tracy was received at the penitentiary at noon today, just two months after his sensational escape. The corpse was identified by prison officials and convicts.

Immediately after the identification the box was moved into the chapel of the prison and the convicts allowed to view the man. Vitriol was placed on the face to destroy it in order to prevent any attempt at stealing the body and placing it on exhibition.

The box was then conveyed to the prison cemetery and buried. The rifle of the dead convict was delivered to Superintendent Lee. The matter of reward was taken up this afternoon by Lee and the men who brought the body.

Robbers See Officers First.

SHARON, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The vigilance of Policeman Dale prevented a burglary at South Sharon last night at August Daurelle's store. Three men were discovered trying to enter the store, when they saw the officer and ran.

THE WEATHER.

It is going to be warm today, but there is liable to be a shower at any minute.

Showers.

There appears to be another hot spell on hand. It may be no hotter than it was yesterday, but there will probably be several days of it. There was a thunderstorm in Parkersburg yesterday. It was the only place in the country where there was thunder, and there were but four other places where there was rain.

The Gazette's weather service thermometers at Kaufmann's corner, at the following hours yesterday, registered:

12 noon.....	78 deg.	8 p. m......	78 deg.
4 p. m.....	87 deg.	12 midnight..	76 deg.

Time of sunrise today.............	5:04 a. m.
Time of sunset today	7:07 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weath.
8 a. m....	30.02	65	75	S. E.	PtCldy
8 p. m....	29.80	79	57	S. E.	Cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	93	96	84	77	83	93
Minimum	66	75	56	68	63	79
Mean	80	86	70	72	73	82
Precipitation	0	0	0	.06	0	.01

Maximum temperature (4 p. m.).........	86
Minimum temperature (5 p. m.)........	60
Mean temperature	73
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	74
Deficiency in temperature for the day....	1
Excess or deficiency in temperature since August 1..........................	6
Deficiency in temperature since January 1	.54
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)......	.10
Precipitation for the day	.0
Deficiency in precipitation for the day..	.10
Deficiency in precipitation since Aug. 1..	.78
Deficiency in the precipitation since Jan 1.	3.10

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	79	Cloudy	N. Y. ..City	76	PtCldy
Cincinnati .	72	Cloudy	Buffalo	68	PtCldy
Columbus .	70	Cloudy	Cleveland ..	72	Cloudy
Indianapol.	68	Cloudy	Norfolk	72	Rain
Cairo	80	PtCldy	Huron	56	Rain
Oklahoma .	92	Clear	Marquette ..	64	Cloudy
Kansas C..	86	Clear	St. Paul	70	Rain
Des Moines	80	Clear	Helena	62	Clear
Louisville .	76	Cloudy	Rapid City ..	60	Cloudy
Chattan'ga	84	PtCldy	Omaha	82	PtCldy
Vicksburg .	86	Clear	Bismarck	62	Clear
Memphis ..	84	Clear	Dodge City .	88	Clear
Parkersb'g	80	Rain	N. Platte	74	Cloudy
St. Louis .	84	Clear	Cheyenne ..	60	Clear
Chicago ...	68	Cloudy	Salt L. C....	90	Cloudy
Jacks'ville	78	Cloudy	Denver	88	PtCldy
Wash., D. C.	78	PtCldy	Calgary	60	Clear
Philadel'a .	72	Clear	N. Orleans ..	84	Clear

TRACTION PARKS TODAY.

Everybody'll have a good time. Kennywood—Rocereto's band and John Hall, character balladist.

Calhoun—The Kilties band. Last day hereabout. Grand march and review in afternoon.

Southern—Banda Reale Italiana and Mlle. Zeno. Balloon ascends at 4.

Oakwood—Second Brigade band.

Kennywood all week—Dumont's minstrels. Southern—Vaudeville. Free. Reserved seats both parks.

TWO PIANO BARGAINS.

One Steinway parlor grand piano, and one Steinway upright piano. Best style, mahogany cases. You can save $150.00 on each of these pianos.

FREDERICK,
The Reliable Music Dealer.

Exclusive agencies for genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail pianos and Estey organs, and the wonderful Chase & Baker piano player.

Piano Bargain.

A handsome upright piano, together with stool and cover, fully warranted for six years; only $125.00. This instrument is a genuine bargain at this price and should be inspected by intending piano buyers who want to make a big saving.

HOFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield Street.

Vacation Trip of Pleasure.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line steamers for Cincinnati Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 4 p. m. Fare, $7. Round trip $12 and $14. Meals and berth included. Booklets mailed.

PRECIOUS GEMS FILL THE ABBEY WITH SPLENDOR

Most Marvelous Display of Jewels Ever Collected Together.

ROBES OF WONDROUS COST

American Women Contribute Their Share to the Glittering Array. Duchess of Marlborough Conspicuous—Costume of the Queen.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, Aug. 9.—What most struck the eye in Westministe Abbey during the coronation ceremony today was the marvelous display of jewels, that certainly surpassed anything previously seen at a court function in England. The combination of these with the magnificent robes and beauty of many of their wearers, made a memorable sight.

As beautiful as any coronet there, was a pearl and diamond tiara worn by Lady Londonderry, whose dress was heavily embroidered and covered with pearls and diamonds. She also wore a diamond stomacher with bracelets and earrings to match. The robe itself was embroidered in silver and gold worked in the pattern of the family arms and coronet and was fashioned after the style in the days of George III., with big red velvet sleeves.

The Duchess of Portland was superb in her great coronet of diamonds, in the center of which was the famous Portland stones, which flashed and sparkled in a thousand colors in the dim light. Her diamond necklace and magnificent ropes of pearls were unrivaled even by those worn by the Duchess of Westminster, whose jewels are old family heirlooms and have been regarded as without equal.

Lady Chesterfield's Large Coronet.

Lady Chesterfield's coronet was one of the largest worn in the abbey, no restriction seemingly having been made regarding its size. She had it especially made to suit her and it was in striking contrast to many others worn by peeresses, who seemed to have made it a point to wear the tiniest possible coronets, just large enough to encircle the knot of hair worn on top of their heads, a la Josephine.

It was, perhaps, after all, the Americans who made the bravest show. Tall and graceful, with her small face overweighted with masses of dark hair, the duchess of Marlborough (who was Consuelo Vanderbilt of New York) was a center of attraction. On her neck was a high collar of pearls with diamonds and rubies and on her head a beautiful diamond coronet. Around her waist was a belt made entirely of brilliants. The duchess came in a state coach with the duke and two pages.

Lady Dufferin (who was Miss Davies) of New York, who was accompanied by her husband, was another American who did honor by her magnificence to the great occasion. Her robe was of the Georgian period, trimmed with miniver and gold thread worked in the pattern of the family badge. She wore a diamond coronet, a diamond necklace and a loosely hanging diamond chain fell over the laces of her dress, the front of which was a blaze of jewels, with a diamond revere looped up by three enormous bows of diamonds. Her earrings were of diamonds.

An Animated Little Spectator.

The countess of Oxford (who was Miss Louise Corbin of New York) was one of the few Americans. She was accompanied by her child, little Lady Dorothy Walpole, who was one of the most animated and interested spectators of the day. Lady Oxford wore fewer jewels than many present, but her necklace of rubies, pearls and diamonds and diamond brooches were beautiful. Her dress was trimmed with old family point lace of a very rare pattern.

The Dowager Countess Cora of Strafford (who was Mrs. S. Colgate of New York) wore a high diamond coronet with ropes of diamonds and pearls draped like an aiguillette over the left shoulder.

The Dowager Duchess Consuelo of Manchester's only jewels were a diamond necklace and a diamond tiara.

Lady Deerhurst (formerly Miss Bonynge of San Francisco), as a peer's daughter-in-law, wore no robes, merely a dress of old lace with a diamond tiara and some marvelous black pearls around her neck.

Lady Grey Egerton (who was Miss May Cuyler, an American,) wore a coronet of diamonds and a dress of white tulle, on which were embroidered golden lilies. Her necklace was of rubies and diamonds.

Weighted Down With Velvet Robes.

A fragile figure, almost bowed down by the weight of velvet robes, was the countess of Essex (Miss Adela Grant of New York). A slender gold cord was tied loosely around her waist and diamond chains caught up at intervals the laces of her vest.

The countess of Craven (daughter of Bradley Martin of New York) wore a white satin underskirt covered with tulle and lace. The short sleeves of her bodice were finished with lace ruffles edged with gold thread.

Lady Molesworth (who is a daughter of Gen. Frost of St. Louis) wore a tiara of diamonds. She was one of the very few who wore turquoises, her turquoise collar being particularly beautiful.

From the king's box a bevy of interesting women had a view of the ceremonies, among them Mrs. Arthur Paget, daughter of the late Paran Stevens of New York, in a white dress embroidered with bunches of grapes worked in pearls and diamonds. On her head was a magnificent tiara of emeralds set in brilliants, and around her neck was a high collar of emeralds and diamonds with a pendant to match. Her dress was fastened with brooches of emeralds and diamonds.

A Guest of the Queen.

Mrs. Ronalds (who was Miss Carter of Boston), was a guest of the queen in the queen's gallery. Her dress was of satin embroidered with large bunches of silver cherries. She wore the regulation white court feathers and veil, but no train. Her ornaments were rubies and diamonds.

Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck (who was Miss Livingston of New York), was in the king's gallery. She was attired in a dress embroidered all over with mother of pearl.

Among the diplomatic ladies, none looked handsomer than Mme. de Dominguez, the American wife of the Argentine minister, whose costume was of white crepe de chine embroidered with wisteria and pale pink roses, and was made in the princess style. On her head was a diadem of diamonds and pearls and her necklace was of pearls and diamonds. She also wore the regulation court feathers and veil.

Mrs. Joseph Choate, wife of the American ambassador, wore a dress of Brussels lace with embroideries of green and flowers, while on her head she wore not only a diamond tiara, but two beautiful diamond wings, holding her long tulle veil. Around her neck was a high collar of diamonds and a diamond necklace.

A Gown of Gray Satin.

Mrs. Adair (who was Miss Cornelia Wadsworth of Geneseo, N. Y.), who went to the abbey at the king's invitation, sat in King Edward's gallery. Her dress was of gray satin and her splendid tiara was of pearls and diamonds.

Lady Naylor-Leyland (Miss Chamberlain of Cleveland) was another of the king's guests. She was dressed in a costume of white satin embroidered with silver lilies and with an enormous diamond tiara, a diamond necklace and a diamond collar. The whole front of her bodice was covered with brilliants and her shoulder straps were of the same precious stones.

Mrs. Richardson Clover, wife of the American naval attache, was attired in blue satin embroidered with silver and ornamented with opals and old point lace. Her necklace was of diamonds and pearls. She wore a collar of diamonds and pearls and a tiara of diamonds.

The queen's dress was magnificent. It was of cloth of gold veiled with ivory white tulle and the train was of velvet lined with ermine. The costume was ornamented with elaborate gold embroideries and the tulle overdress was embroidered with roses, thistles and shamrocks. It finished in a high transparent collar of old lace edged with gold.

The Princess of Wales' gown was of English materials and manufacture. It had a long court train of purple velvet edged with miniver and trimmed with wide bands of gold. A miniver cape was fastened at the shoulders with hooks of gold.

The crown itself was of pure white satin, beautifully embroidered in three shades of gold and was jeweled elaborately with pearls and diamonds.

ONLY ONE ACCIDENT.

Lord Clinton, a Groom in Waiting, Slightly Hurt in a Collision of Royal Carriages.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The progress of the royal cortege was marked by no special incident, except an accident to Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, one of the grooms in waiting.

The groom in waiting, in a closed carriage, was passing York steps when his conveyance collided with another royal carriage going at high speed in an opposite direction. The horses fell and there appeared to be a bad mix-up.

The police extricated the teams with some difficulty, and Lord Pelham-Clinton, who was only slightly hurt, proceeded.

PITTSBURGHERS IN LONDON.

They Include Congressman Dalzell, Mr. and Miss Phipps.

LONDON, August 9.—(Copyright Cable.)—Gen. Joseph Wheeler, who has been spending some time in Paris, returned to the Carlton on Wednesday. Gen. Wheeler, who is one of the founders of the Pilgrim, the new Anglo-American club, has taken great interest in the organization.

Mrs. Henry Phipps, of Pittsburgh, and Beaufort Castle and Miss Phipps and J. P. Phipps have been at the Carlton for the coronation. John Dalzell, of Pittsburgh, is at the Royal Hotel. Willis F. McCook and the Misses McCook are at the Carlton.

CHEERED A MOTOR CAR.

One Incident in the Pageant That Was Entirely Modern.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—In the midst of all this old world pagantry occurred an absolutely modern, unprecedented incident. For the first time in any English coronation the troops saluted a motor car.

It was that of the duke of Connaught, in command of the troops in London, making his final round of inspection to see that all was well. He was recognized and loudly cheered.

FREE DINNER TO TENANTS.

The King Remembers Those Who Live on Sandringham Estate.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—Fourteen hundred adults and 600 children, tenants of the king's Sandringham estate, were entertained at dinner and tea as guests of his majesty this afternoon.

A wild welcome was accorded to the two nurses of the king during his illness as they came up to the abbey, just in front of the royal carriage and pair which brought the children of the prince of Wales. The nurses wore the blue print dresses and white caps and aprons of their hospital.

Artist Abbey Gathers Material.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—Edwin A. Abbey, the American artist who was commissioned to paint the coronation scene in the abbey, and who wore court uniform, took careful note of the surroundings for the historic picture ordered by the king.

ALLEGHENY MARINE MYSTERIOUSLY KILLED

Chris Zielinski Shot in Face While Standing in Barracks Door in League Island Navy Yard.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 9.—Chris Zielinski, aged 28, of Allegheny, a private in the marine corps stationed at the League Island navy yard, was mysteriously shot and killed today.

Zielinski was standing in the doorway of a room on the second floor of the marine barracks and was shot in the face by a bullet from an unknown source. A pistol and an empty cartridge were found near the body, but Corp. Reese Jones and John Devlin, a private, who were near Zielinski when he was killed, say they failed to notice any suspicious actions on his part.

Col. Cochran of the marines is investigating the tragedy.

THREW A BRICK AND RAN.

Pursuing Officers and Companion Were Badly Hurst in a Runaway in Penn Avenue.

While chasing an unknown man who had jumped on a street car to avoid arrest after throwing a brick through F. H. Kreimeier's grocery at St. Clair street and Penn avenue, H. E. Loxterman and Officer Michael Welsh were thrown from the rig in which they were pursuing the man and badly injured.

Welsh was on the heels of his man when the latter jumped on a car going toward the city. Loxterman, who was sitting in his buggy near by, offered Welsh the use of his rig, and they gave chase after the car in hopes of overtaking it and arresting the man. The horse became frightened and ran away, throwing Loxterman and Welsh out at Stratford and Penn avenues. Welsh was cut about the head, arms and body. Loxterman had several ribs fractured. He was taken to his home at Walnut street and Aiken avenue.

The man who threw the brick escaped.

ONE STRIKE ENDS.

Failure to Receive Circular from Union Headquarters Caused Miners to Quit Work.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The coal miners at East Goshen, who quit work Thursday morning because the engineers would not join the union, will go to work again Monday morning.

The state officers of the mine workers' association are trying to force 11 engineers into the organization. They communcated with the Barnhill local early last week, and in their circular ordered the men to refrain from any active measures to force the issue.

East Goshen local failed to receive the circular, and not knowing that Barnhill had received one, were miffed, and consequently acted hastily. They were out three days and were the only idle miners in Ohio.

Guards Watch Cemetery.

LATROBE, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—For several nights guards have watched in St. Mary's cemetery. Thursday Mrs. Schwitter was informed of a plot to steal the body of her husband, Joseph Schwitter, who died last week from burns received in a gasoline explosion.

WABASH IS ON THE MOVE

Continued from First Page.

of the river, where room is hard to find, and where the congestion of street traffic is sure to cause long and troublesome delays. The South Side location will also enable the Wabash to get much of the river traffic which it would otherwise miss. The main object of the company, however, which was to get to the Jones & Laughlins business, will be accomplished.

Cost Will Aggregate $10,000,000.

No details of the company's plans for buildings have been made public, but it is understood that plans are now being drawn for an immense freight shed on the Robinson-Rea property. This, with the purchase of the right-of-way and construction of the line, will involve an expenditure of not less than $10,000,000. The project will make another transformation on the South Side and will bring into use a long stretch of property close to the river which has been either vacant or occupied by manufacturing sites.

FRICTION IN VATICAN.

Cardinal Rampolla Opposed to the Pope's Choice of Apostolic Delegate in the Philippines.

ROME, Aug. 9.—The pending appointment of an apostolic delegate to the Philippines is producing some friction at the vatican.

The pope, in accordance with his promise to Gov. Taft, has personally investigated the situation and concluded, if he could not see his way to appoint an American, that Mgr. Guidi was his next choice. The pope's decision is warmly supported by several leading cardinals, especially Cardinal Gotti, whose election as prefect of the propaganda adds weight to his opinion. Cardinals Agliardi and Vincent Vannutelli also side with the pope.

On the other hand, Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state, is known to be against Mgr. Guidi's nomination, though his opposition has not yet taken the form of open hostility. Cardinal Rampolla is supported by a number of more or less powerful candidates for this appointment which, in view of the recent intercourse between the vatican and the United States, is considered one of particular distinction.

PICNIC DRAWS CROWD.

Pittsburgh and Youngstown Machinists Serenade Men Working During Strike at New Castle.

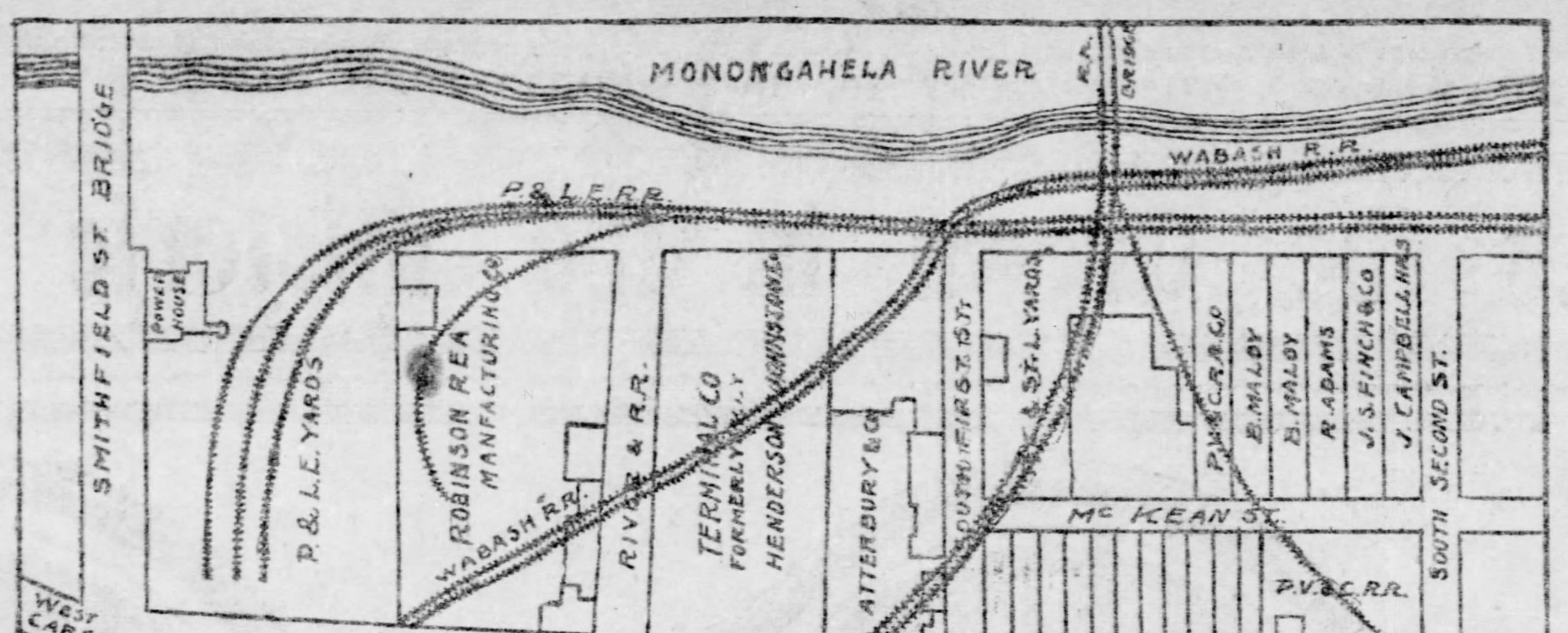
NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Nearly 2,000 machinists from Pittsburgh, Youngstown, Sharon, Beaver Falls and other places were here to-day attending the benefit picnic for the striking machinists of the Pennsylvania Engineering works, who have been out for nearly 12 weeks, on a demand for a 10 per cent increase in wages.

The Pittsburgh and Youngstown delegations brought bands. They left their trains at Gardner avenue and marched in a body up Moravia street to the Engineering works, where the bands played. This attracted an immense crowd, which hooted at the non-union men working within the plant. There was no disorder, although the crowd remained until the doors of the plant were closed, to cut off a view of the interior.

Will Meet in Pittsburgh.

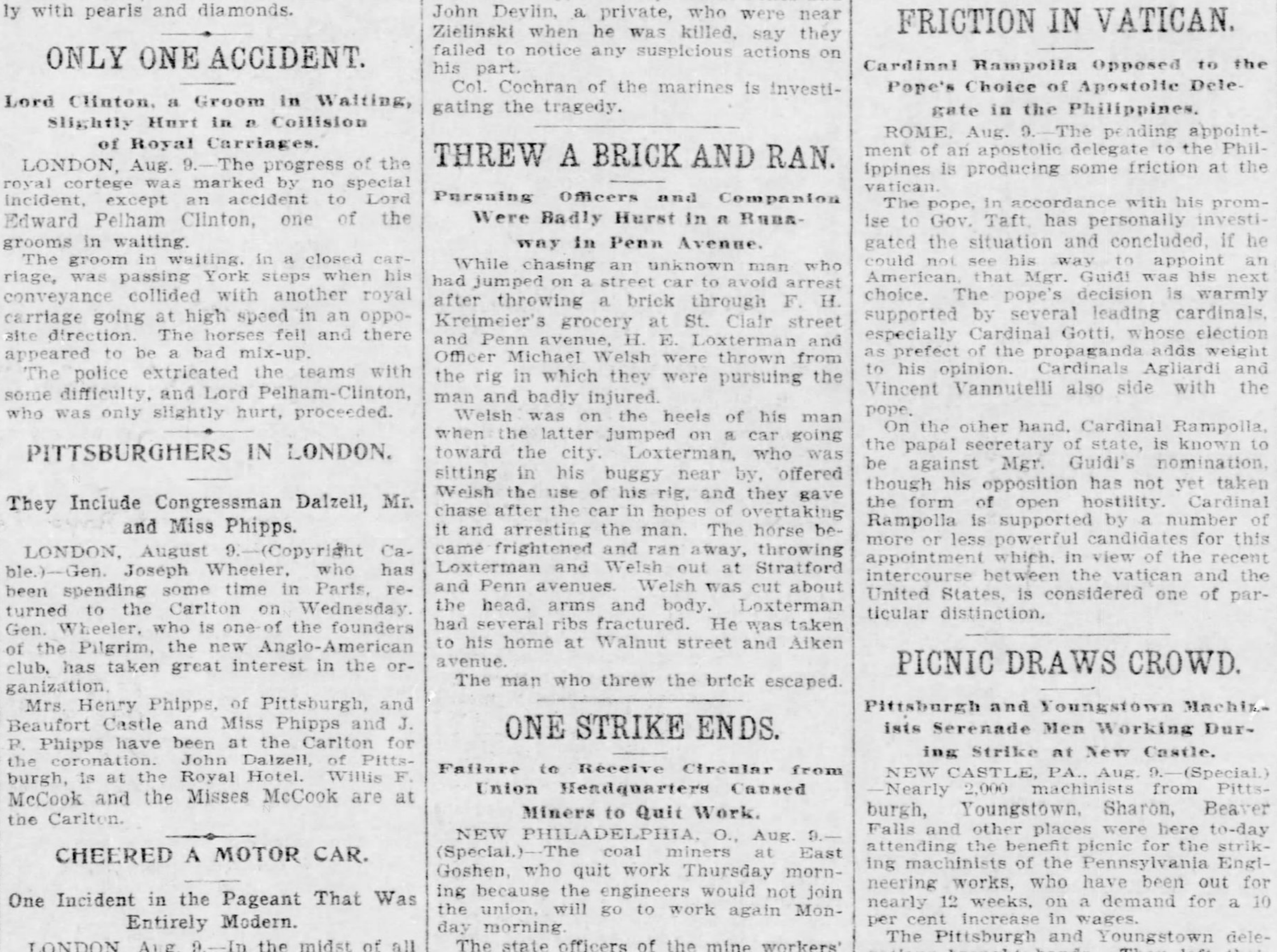
NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The Democrats of the new Twenty-fourth congressional district, comprising Lawrence, Beaver and Washington counties, will hold a conference at Pittsburgh, on Saturday, August 23, to nominate a congressman. Each county will be represented by three conferees. Lawrence county will support Hon. J. Norman Martin of this city.

PROPERTIES IT IS PROPOSED TO CONDEMN AND FOR WHICH INDEMNIFYING BONDS ARE GIVEN.



This Map Shows How the Proposed Line of the Wabash Will Enter the Property Intended for Terminal Purposes on Carson Street Near the Smithfield Street Bridge. The Big Robinson-Rea, River and Railroad Terminal Company and Atterbury Properties Will Be the Site of the Freight Station.

HOW THE WABASH WILL REACH THE CITY LINE AT THE UPPER END OF THE SOUTH SIDE WARDS



This Map Indicates, in Part, the Course the Wabash Will Take in Crossing Allegheny County from Bridgeville to the Upper End of the South Side in Order to Reach the Big Jones & Laughlin Plants and the Enormous Freight Station It Proposes to Erect on the South Side. The Line Will Connect With the Castle Shannon, Pass Down Becks Run and Follow the River. The Numbers Indicate City Wards.

GREAT EFFECT MUST BE FELT IN COLONIES

Gen. Joe Wheeler Most Impressed By Military Pageant at Coronation.

SEES CHANCE TO LEARN

Will Advise That American Officers Be Sent to Europe—Justice Brown Says He Can Never Forget Spectacle in Westminster Abbey.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Aug. 9.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler, who with his three daughters saw the procession passing both ways from his stand in Whitehall, was much impressed by the spectacle.

"It was certainly one of the most brilliant pageants ever witnessed since the coronation of Napoleon Bonaparte in 1804," said Gen. Wheeler. "The soldiers were selected men from the Horse Guards and from the best military organizations in all parts of the empire. I think the effect of the display will be of great benefit to England.

"The colonial troops will go home filled with gratification at the attention and applause they received. The effect must be to cement the feeling of good will toward England throughout the colonies.

"The Indian chiefs and troops were especially applauded. I was rather surprised to learn the extent of the independent attitude of the princes of India, who are almost absolutely independent sovereigns, the exactions by Great Britain resting upon them in as light a manner as possible. During my almost three months' stay in Europe, I have accumulated evidence of the unfaltering loyalty of the Indian princes and people to the British government. It was interesting to see their devotion to Earl Roberts.

Young Enough to Learn.

"I have seen a great deal in the army administration of Great Britain and France which highly commends itself to me. I hope commissions of able officers may be sent from America through Europe to study European systems, in order that our own may be brought to a higher state of perfection.

"Of course the pageantry of today was appropriate only to a monarchy, and could not very well take place in our country; but the formations were made and the troops put into position without confusion and in a manner showing it was done under men who thoroughly understood the control of troops on occasions of ceremony.

"The most striking thing to me about the whole event," said Gen. Wheeler in conclusion, "was the great applause given to Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener."

Mr. Frederick W. Holls of the Hague arbitration tribunal gave the following impression of the ceremony:

'Quite apart from the political and constitutional aspects, the coronation struck me, spectacularly and musically, as one of the most beautiful and impressive religious services which could be imagined. The impression produced by a large number of persons assembled for the same purpose was, of course, immediately heightened by the grand building, the decorations, the brilliant uniforms and the noteworthy dresses.

Solemn Chanting of Anthems.

"It was most efficiently arranged. Nothing could have been more solemn and sweet than the beginning of the service with the singing of Luther's hymn, 'Ein Feste Burg Ist Unser Gott,' in the distance, and then the subdued but very impressive rendering of the hymn, 'O, God, Our Help in Ages Past,' in the body of the abbey. The anthems were all superbly sung, the climax being, perhaps, reached in 'Be Strong and Play the Man.' It was an occasion which can never be forgotten by any lover of an impressive religious musical ceremony."

Justice Brown of the supreme court of the United States, enthusiastic over the completeness and gorgeousness of the ceremony, voiced his appreciation of the scene as follows:

"The spectacle was one that no one present could ever forget, for it was inconceivably gorgeous and beautiful. It was worthy of the traditions of the most ancient and powerful empire and of the venerable and historical pile in which the ceremonies took place.

"To the scholar it suggested at once Macauley's magnificent description of Westminster hall at the opening of the trial of Warren Hastings, particularly the sentence, 'there Siddons, in her majestic beauty, looked with emotion upon a scene surpassing any imitations of the stage.' "

WILL MOVE AGAINST THE WATER COMPANY

Committee V[illegible] Power Appointed by Hilltop [illegible]rough Meeting. Charter May Be Attacked.

If the hilltop board of trade agrees to the proposition of a committee of citizens appointed last night at a gathering of Mt. Oliver, Knoxville and Beltzhoover citizens in the Mt. Oliver public school house the Chartiers Valley Water Company's charter will be attacked for nonfulfillment of contract. The citizens of the hilltop and of the boroughs of Crafton, Ingram and Sheraden have become tired of the shortcomings of the water company and at last night's meeting gave full vent to their feelings.

The meeting was organized with Frederick Sexauer in the chair and William Kemmler, Jr., acting as secretary. Before the meeting was over a permanent organization was formed, with Mr. Sexauer as president, Mr. Kemmler as secretary and H. L. Dixon as treasurer.

The organization will have money to back up any action it may choose to take, for citizens are ready to contribute and it is expected that many dollars will be taken in at an ox roast to be given on Saturday, August 23, at 3 p. m. in McKinley park.

On motion of William Kemmler, Jr., a committee was appointed to confer with a committee selected some time ago by the hilltop board of trade to determine the proper method of procedure, the committee to have the power to act and to put into effect any decision the two committees may arrive at. The suggestion that the company's charter be attacked was favored by the meeting, unless some even more drastic mode of action could be devised.

Chairman Sexauer named as the committee John W. Weber, George Mansmann, John E. Neis, Joseph W. Stenger and George Rauch. The two committees will probably not require a long time to agree, for the hilltop board of trade committee consists of William Aul, H. L. Dixon and George Kuntz, Mr. Aul and Mr. Dixon having been prominent in last night's proceedings.

CORRIGAN'S SUCCESSOR.

Bishop John M. Farley to Be the Next Archbishop of the Catholic Diocese of New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Although no official notification has been received from Rome, it became known today to prominent laymen of the Roman Catholic church in this diocese, that the nomination of Bishop John M. Farley to succeed Archbishop Corrigan, had been confirmed by the pope.

"There is no doubt about it at all," said John D. Crimmins at his summer home in Noroton, Conn. "The official notification will be received here in a day or two."

WARRANTS OUT FOR MANY.

Burning of John Williams in Effigy to Be Aired in Police Court.

Informations have been lodged before Magistrate D. J. McGarey against 23 persons for complicity in the disorder that was occasioned on Mt. Washington last Friday night when an effigy of John Williams was burned and stones and mud were thrown at his house. Those against whom the informations are made are John Gust, Elmer Gunwood, Dick Wend and Maggie Russell of Dilworth streett Eddie Dotts, Charles Dotts, Augustie Brosey, Mrs. Free, Mark Foley, Mrs. Annie Rice, Mrs. Hunter, Alice Hunter, Susie Griffin, Mary Lee, Rudolph Myers, Hannah Carroll, Dossie Hardman, Mrs. Hardman, and Annie Gyer of Norton avenue; Frank Parks and Joseph Cummings of Southern avenue, and William Cooly of Merrimac street.

Fourteen of these left forfeits of $15 for their appearance this morning at No. 7 police station, and the rest are expected to either come with their forfeits or be arrested.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

(WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT YOU.)

Take Safe as Sleep. VEG-O-ZON For the Painless Extraction of Teeth.

If you have one or twenty teeth that need to be extracted, we can take them out without pain or ill effect—Veg-o-zon is only made by us—no other dentist can use it. SOOTHING AS SLEEP.

Best Teeth $8.00 a Set. None Better at Any Price.

Gold Crown and Bridge Work $5 | Silver Filling and Teeth Cleaned 75c

We do good reliable dentistry at moderate prices—use the best materials—employ no students and guarantee all work.

Established Over 10 Years in Same Location.

THE OLD RELIABLE
NEW YORK DENTISTS,
COR. SIXTH AND LIBERTY STREETS,
Open Nights Till 9. Sundays 10 to 3.

DIAMONDS
BROOCHES EAR DROPS STUDS SCARF PINS BRACELETS LOCKETS NECK CHAINS

ARONS' VOL-TA-IC DIAMONDS

At prices that anybody can pay and never miss the money. They last forever and the best judges can't tell them from the genuine diamonds: Set only in solid gold. No other jeweler can sell them.

B. E. ARONS, Sole Owner.
Send for Catalogue. Now at 215 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh.

"Good for Bad Teeth, Not Bad for Good Teeth."
SOZODONT
STANDARD FOR FIFTY YEARS!
New Size, 25c.

"Your dentifrice is my standard. Have used it myself for a number of years and freely recommend it to my patients. I have found it especially useful in treatment of erosion at the neck of teeth. You may use my name as an endorser of Sozodont as the very best dentifrice on the market."
"IRVINS J. CRUMP, D.D.S."
Rochester, N.Y., April 10, 1900.

SOZODONT cleanses the teeth and purifies the mouth. Used in conjunction with SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER it makes an Ideal Dentifrice. Each, 25c.; large sizes together 75c.; at the stores or by mail for the price. Substitutes should be declined.

HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

HOME comforts for those who save. The best beginning is a bank account. We've thousands of satisfied depositors. Make a modest start if you will but start.
We pay 4 per cent. interest.
SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

MEN'S CLOTHES
I have special facilities for cleaning, pressing, altering or repairing men's clothes. Prices are very reasonable.
Dickson, The Tailor,
420 Wood Street.

BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM IS PICTURED ON GENUINE PACKAGE
The Oak from Little Acorn grows, Great Strength from TOASTED WHEAT FLAKES shows.
Be well—be strong. Eat Toasted Wheat Flakes—Thoroughly Cooked.

MICA AXLE GREASE
It's easy to haul a big load up a big hill if you grease the wagon wheels with MICA Axle Grease
Get a box and learn why it's the best grease ever put on an axle. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

L. W. VILSACK & CO.
JEWELERS.
Temporary Location,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns. Bridge Work. $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

MONEY LOANED.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.
Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

HOTELS.

After Two Years in the Courts Our Contention is Sustained
The Court of Appeals Decision Removes Nuisance (the Subway Construction Plant) from Our Front

EVERETT HOUSE, Union Square, New York.
PATRIA VERITAS FIDES

Thoroughly equipped and in complete order, location most central and convenient
European Plan—Popular Prices
Your patronage is solicited
B. L. M. BATES, Proprietor

RESORTS.

Somerset, Pa.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP.
THE HIGHLAND INN,
SOMERSET, PA.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,800 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE DRY AIR; ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES; LARGE AIRY ROOMS HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. HIGHLAND SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS, PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO
C. L. COULTER, M. D.,
MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

WANTED—To purchase vacant or improved property in good locality for small grocery. State location and [illegible] 98, The Gazette.

BLOOD STAINED GARMENTS TELL STORY OF CRIME

Four Men Now Charged With Killing of Mine Watchman at Wilkesbarre.

EACH ACCUSES OTHERS

Two Admit That Gory Clothing Found in Homes Belonged to Them—Warrants Out for 31 Strikers Charged With Rioting.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 9.—Four men are now in the county jail charged with the murder of Daniel Sweeney, the mine watchman who was found dead in the roadway in Nanticoke last Wednesday morning. District Attorney Jones went to the jail and got statements from the three men who were arrested on the day of the tragedy, Michael Yusko, Joseph Smith and Ignatz Shukie.

County Detective Jones, who accompanied the district attorney, produced a shirt with many blood stains on it. As soon as the garment was shown to Smith he admitted that it was his. The detective found it hidden away in a bedroom in Smith's house in Nanticoke. A pair of pantaloons with blood on them was shown one of the other prisoners. He said he was the owner. The trousers were found at the man's home.

Before the district attorney left the jail he got information enough to cause the arrest of Paul Tomchak, a well-known resident of Nanticoke. He was taken to the jail this afternoon.

Prisoners Accuse Each Other.

The district attorney and the county detective say the prisoners are now charging each other with complicity in the crime, and they feel certain that all four men were implicated in the murder.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of 31 striking miners at Kingstown, Luzerne borough and Edwardsville, charged with rioting while doing picket duty in the vicinity of the Woodward breaker of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Company's colliery.

SHENANDOAH, PA., Aug. 9.—The likelihood of the mine workers' strike continuing for some considerable time has led the officers and men of the National Guard in camp here to believe they are in the field for a long period. It is probable the militia will be kept on duty to the end of the strike.

The troops are whiling away theh time by going through rifle practice, the high culm banks affording an excellent place for the targets. The evening review and parade at 5 o'clock each day is a feature in Shenandoah, as practically the entire population of the town is idle on account of the strike and every day is a holiday. In consequence a great throng is on hand to witness the parade each afternoon.

Very Little Want.

District President Fahy was here today consulting with local leaders. He said the question of relief is being satisfactorily arranged. Mr. Fahy claims there is very little distress among the strikers and this is looked after promptly by the local unions. Some of the locals, he said, have refused to take money from the general defense fund, saying that they do not need it at this time and that they are able to care for the men in their own locals.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Vice President Loomis of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western road returned today after a tour of the anthracite coal strike region and conferred during the morning with President Truesdale. Mr. Loomis declined to discuss the situation beyond saying that he found conditions practically unchanged.

A Lackawanna official authorizes the statement that a number of miners have returned to work recently. Two mines are now in operation under police protection, it is claim, and several washeries are also at work.

LOUISVILLE, COL., Aug. 9.—The coal miners of the Northern Colorado district, in mass meeting, voted to assess each man $1 a week for the benefit of the striking miners in the anthracite district of Pennsylvania.

BILLION IN MINERALS.

United States Geological Survey Shows What Mother Earth Yields to American Miners.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 9.—The United States geological survey today issued its annual statistical summary of the mineral products of the United States for 1901. It shows for the entire country a grand total of $1,092,224,380, as the value of minerals produced in 1901, as against $1,064,403,321 in 1900. Following is the value of the various products:

Pig iron	$242,174,000
Silver	77,126,382
Gold	80,218,800
Copper	86,629,266
Lead	23,280,200
Zinc	11,265,760
Quicksilver	1,382,305
Aluminum	2,238,000
Antimony	542,020
Nickel	3,551
Tin (no production given.)	
Platinum	13,000
Bituminous coal	236,201,899
Penna. anthracite	112,504,020
Natural gas	27,067,500
Petroleum	66,417,335
Brick clay	13,800,000
Cement	15,786,789
Stone	55,615,926
Corundum and emery	146,040
Garnet (abrasive)	158,100
Grindstones	580,703
Infusorial earth and tripoli	52,950
Millstones	57,179
Oil stones, etc.	158,300
Borax	1,012,118
Bromine	154,572
Fluorspar	113,803
Gypsum	1,577,493
Marls	30,000
Phosphate rock	5,316,403
Pyrtie	1,024,449
Salt	6,617,449
Sulphur	223,430
Barytes	157,844
Cobalt oxide	24,048
Mineral paints	1,024,449
Zinc white	8,111,120
Asbestos	13,498
Asphaltum	555,335
Bauxite	79,914
Chromic iron ore	5,790
Clay (all other than brick)	2,591,332
Feldspar	220,422
Fibrous talc	483,600
Flint	149,297
Fullers earth	80,697
Graphite	167,714
Limestone for iron flux	4,659,836
Magnesite	43,057
Manganese ore	116,722
Mica	118,578
Mineral waters	7,586,962
Monazite	59,262
Ozokerite	......
Precious stones	289,050
Pumice stone	......
Rutile	5,710
Soapstone	424,888

NO PLACE FOR GUILLOTINE.

The Death Penalty Practically Abolished in Gay Paris.

PARIS, August 9 (Copyright Cable).—Paris is in an anomalous position vis-a-vis the rest of France, in regard to murderers. Anyone can make away with his fellowman without losing his head here.

This is not due to a development of humanitarian sentiments, but to the fact that no place can be found for the guillotine since the old prison was pulled down. The result is that for 12 months past President Loubet has been forced to commute all sentences, so that the death penalty is practically abolished in Paris.

Michigan Mine Strike Ends.

SAGINAW, MICH., Aug. 9.—The strike of the United Mine Workers of Michigan was declared off today, the various locals having voted to accept the scale submitted by the operators on July 2, and approved by President Mitchell with the amendments relative to an 8-hour day for men above ground.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

BRIGHT AS A STAR WILL BE THE EXPO.

PAINTERS AND DECORATORS ARE AT WORK IN EVERY DIRECTION.

Everything That Can Possibly Be Done for Comfort of Visitors to the Big Point Show Is Being Arranged—Pretty Park Is a New Feature.

Spick and span, and in clean, fresh garb will the New Pittsburgh Exposition be found when Sousa and his band introduce the coming season on the night of Wednesday, September 3. The brushes and colors of painter and decorator are being applied lavishly.

The color scheme of the big lobby leading into the main structure has been completely changed, pale green, white and orange being the prevailing tints, while the 20 booths constructed along both sides of the great main aisle and in the roomy gallery are being recoated in white, gold and azure, that their exteriors may accord with the beauties of the costly displays planned for their interiors. The broad granolithic aisles of the main building are being treated to a coat of heavy paint, the object being to prevent the whirlwind of disagreeable dust that last year was stirred up by the shuffling of thousands of feet across the smooth, soft surface of the six thoroughfares.

The two women's reception rooms in use last season are being brightened up from the ceiling to floor, while a third one, to the left of the main lobby, and roomier by far than the other two, has been papered in brightest colors and will be fitted up in most luxurious manner, with rugs and comfortable furniture.

Music Hall Handsomely Decorated.

The large music hall, which last year presented walls and ceiling only partially covered with white and gold, this season will be decorated at all points, white and pink being the prevailing colors, in a combination that was suggested to Manager T. J. Fitzpatrick by the decorative scheme at St. Nicholas' garden, New York, and which impressed itself by reason of its cheerfulness and delicate grace.

Outside the main structure there is much being done in the line of rejuvenation. The merry-go-round, besides being practically rebuilt, will be resplendent in new colors, and the dizzy toboggan-slide has the appearance of a structure just completed, by reason of the free application of the painter's brush.

An innovation that cannot but meet with hearty appreciation, must be credited to the landscape-gardener's art. This is nothing less than the construction of a park in the space lying between the lower end of music hall and the carrousel. In former years attractions, with paid admissions, have found place here; this season these all have given way to the comfort of the Exposition's clientele. Every foot of this space, which has been cut into three plots, divided by broad boardwalks, has been sown in fine grass, while centering each plot stands a huge bed planted with mammoth rubber plants, cannas, elephant's ears, geraniums and other floral specimens.

Comfortable Resting Places.

All about this park comfortable settees will be placed, thus assuring not only a refreshing breathing spot for the wearied visitor, but a resting place as well. The management is proud of its little park, and only wishes the example it has set might be followed by the city fathers in laying out a much needed outing spot at the Point.

Last and best, there is to be a general housecleaning, beginning to-morrow with the window panes. All told, there are over 10,000 of these in the various Exposition buildings, every one of which is to be cleaned, then polished. A new process will be used, for the first time, the firm applying it guaranteeing exceptional results, and requiring full three weeks in which to complete its contract.

Expense and pains are not being considered in the preparations for the coming season. The musical scheme, as has already been outlined, will prove more than satisfactory. Of this the Exposition management is confident. In the matter of securing pleasant surroundings and providing for general comfort and convenience, nothing is being left undone. As regards the displays, every exhibitor is being daily urged to spare no efforts, no cost. Never before was the outlook for overwhelming attendance so promising, and hopefully the directorate looks for the most successful season in the society's history.

CORPORAL O'BRIEN COMMITTED.

Fails to Give $5,000 Bond When Held by Grand Jury for Perjury.

PITTSFIELD, MASS., Aug. 9.—At a hearing today before United States Commissioner Wood, Corporal Richard T. O'Brien of the Twenty-sixth regiment, U. S. I., charged with perjury before the senate committee on Philippines, was held for the United States grand jury and bonds were placed at $5,000. In default of bail the defendant was committed to jail at Boston. It is expected that the prisoner will be transferred from Massachusetts to the District of Columbia before the sitting of the grand jury.

After the hearing a warrant was served charging Corporal O'Brien with being a fugitive from justice. The action was taken because of the alleged invalidity of the bench warrant on which the corporal was first arrested.

NATIONAL LIBRARY LARGER.

Work of Reconstruction, in Progress Four Years, Nearly Finished.

PARIS, August 9 (Copyright Cable).—Enlarging the National Library has been four years in progress and is nearly completed. In the department devoted to medals and precious stones the architect is engaged in a reconstruction of the king's cabinet, with original and very beautiful furniture in store. Portions were exhibited at the exhibition of 1900.

Pictures also will be replaced, consisting of portraits of Louis XIV. by Ribant, Louis XV. by Van Loo and admirable paintings by Boucher.

AND NO BONES BROKEN.

Two Men Fall Eighty Feet Down Shaft and Still Live.

IRWIN, Aug. 9.—A fall of 80 feet into an air shaft to a solid bottom, and not seriously injured, was the experience of Frank Steiner and George Sigfried this morning.

The men were engaged at arching with brick the shaft that caused the flooding of the Westmoreland Coal Company mines. Their platform broke and they were dashed into the big shaft. Rescuers went down and expected to find their mutilated bodies, but the men were alive. They were hauled out and Steiner was able to walk to a street car to go to his home, while Sigfried was assisted to a surgeon's office to have his bruises attended to.

CROSS COUNTRY RUN.

Sheriff Succeeds in Keeping Prisoner from Hands of Mob.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 9.—Walter Hammett, aged 27, of St. Mary's county, barely escaped death at the hands of an enraged mob at Leonardtown last night. He was in the local jail on the charge of assaulting a girl 14 years of age.

When Sheriff Mattingly was informed at a late hour last night that a mob was being organized he hurriedly took him from the building and drove him in a buggy 32 miles across the country to a station on Pope's Creek branch railway, where he boarded a train for Baltimore. Today he landed his prisoner in the Baltimore jail.

NEW NATIONAL BANKS SPROUT VERY RAPIDLY

Wonderful Increase Since Revised Law Went Into Effect in 1900.

PROSPERITY IS GENERAL

Best Numerical Showing, Considering Population, Made by Southern and Western States—Pennsylvania's Record.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 9.

The wonderful increase in the number of new national banks since the passage of the new law, March 14, 1900, continues, and each day the comptroller of the currency is called upon to grant authority for the organization of others. In the little more than two years since the law went into operation, 1,099 new banks have been organized with a total capitalization of $64,074,000, and two-thirds of the banks have capitalization of $50,000 or less.

That prosperity is general is shown by the fact that the organization of new banks is not confined alone to the east or middle west, but is found in all of the states and territories. People in every section of the country have money to invest and national bank stock is now regarded as gilt edged.

Farming communities head the rest of the country in this line, Texas leading the list with the highest number of new banks, while Oklahoma territory is seventh in the list, and Indian territory eighth. While Texas heads the list, with Pennsylvania a close second, the capital in the new banks in Pennsylvania amounts to nearly double the capital of the new banks in Texas. The exact figures as shown by the books of the comptroller of the currency on July 31 gives the leading states as follows:

How the States Rank.

Texas first, with 141 banks and a total capitalization of $5,478,000; Pennsylvania second, with 121 banks and a total capitalization of $10,817,000; Iowa third, with 63 banks and a total capitalization of $2,135,000; Illinois fourth, 61 banks, $4,285,000 capital; Ohio fifth, 60 banks, $4,775,000 capital; Minnesota sixth, 58 banks, $1,655,000 capital; Oklahoma seventh, 57 banks, $1,615,000 capital; Indian territory eighth, 49 banks, $1,535,000 capital; Indiana and New York are tied for ninth place, with 39 new banks each, but the capitalization of the New York contingent is $4,670,000 as against $2,545,000 for the Hoosier State banks; Kansas is tenth, with 31 new banks having a total capitalization of $1,135,000; West Virginia ranks eighteenth, with 21 new banks having a total capitalization of $885,000.

The organization of new banks during July numbered 38, with an aggregate capital stock of $1,725,000, and bonds deposited as security for circulation of $506,000. Twenty-eight of the number with an aggregate capital of $725,000 were of the class authorized by the act of March 14, 1900, and 10 with an aggregate capital of $1,000,000, banks with individual capital of $50,000 or more.

Once State and Private Banks.

Further subdividing the organizations, it is shown that 4 banks of the smaller class with aggregate capital of $100,000, and 2 with aggregate capital of $150,000, were conversions of state banks; 7 associations were organized to succeed state or private banks placed in liquidation for the purpose, of which 6 with aggregate capital of $175,000 were of the smaller class and 1 with capital of $100,000. Primary organizations to the number of 25, with aggregate capital of $1,200,000, were effected. Classified by capital, 18 of these banks with total capital of $450,000 were of the smaller class, and 7 with aggregate capital of $750,000 were with individual capital of $50,000 or over.

Total organizations effected from March 14, 1900, to July 31, 1902, were 1,099, with aggregate capital stock of $64,074,000. Included in the total number are 143 associations with capital of $10,485,000 converted from state banks, 343 with capital of $20,085,000 reorganizations of state and private banks, leaving 613 associations with aggregate capital of $33,504,000 of primary organization.

The Figures of Increase.

The total number of active banks has increased from 3,617 on March 14, 1900, to 4,577 on July 31, 1902; authorized capital stock from $616,308,095 to $708,701,695, and bond-secured circulation, which amounted to $216,374,795 on March 14, 1900, to $316,614,767. Bonds on deposit to secure circulation on July 31 aggregated $318,588,480. There is circulation, outstanding, to the amount of $42,369,417, secured by deposits of lawful money on account of insolvent and liquidating associations and by those reducing their outstanding issues.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

THE PENSION ROLL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 9.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—John Harris, Erie, $6; William Hucy, East Pittsburgh, $6; William Camby, Pittsburgh, $6; William A. McCahan, Harrisburg, $6; John Numan, Allegheny, $6; Henry Claur, Barkers Summit, $12; Jacob Jauly, Pottsville, $10; George H. Monroe, New Castle, $12; Elizabeth C. Troutnes, East Brady, $8; Rachel McKean, Erie, $8; Elizabeth A. Fleming, Moshannon, $8; Betsy Santoe, Brocks, $12.

Ohio—Albert Dennis, Fife, $6; Wallace W. Forshey, Montville, $12; Simeon C. Crane, Mantua, $30; Edward V. Noyes, Brooklyn, $10; James W. Thompson, Hendriedsburg, $24; Cyrus P. Ramsey, Marchand, $12; Rosella Whitcomb, Litchfield, $12.

West Virginia—William Arnett, Kings, $8; James D. Cummings, Midkiff, $8.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Capt. and Mrs. B. H. McCalla, U. S. N., have announced August 21 as the date of the marriage of their daughter, Mary, to Lieut. Arthur MacArthur, U. S. N.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Yerkes will on Monday decide whether palm oil, used as an ingredient of oleomargarine, and imparting a shade of yellow, shall subject the oleo which it contains to the prohibitive tax of 10 cents a pound, or whether the law will permit it to remain at one-quarter of a cent.

The answer of Secretary Root to the petition of Miss Rebecca J. Taylor for a writ of mandamus to compel him to restore her to a clerkship in the war department has been filed. He contends that the action of the head of an executive department in respect to the case is not subject to review or control by a court of law.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Darling has appointed the board which is to witness and report upon the tests of the various wireless telegraph systems brought from Europe by Lieut. Hodgins and which are to be placed in operation for experimental purposes between Washington and Annapolis.

QUEEN WITHOUT MONEY.

In Embarrassing Position When Contribution Box Passed.

PARIS, August 9 (Copyright Cable).—Early mass at Madeleine on Thursday was attended by Queen Maria Christina and the Infanta Maria Theresa.

During the collection the priest officiating presented the plate to the queen, but she carried no money, and her embarrassment was only relieved by the Duchess D'Alba's slipping a coin into the queen's hand.

BEGAN AT BOTTOM IS NOW AT TOP.

Capt. John L. Kerr.

Capt. John L. Kerr, who was yesterday seated as worthy captain of Harbor No. 25 of the American Association of Masters and Pilots of Pittsburgh, has been steamboating for more than 25 years. He began at the bottom and is now at the top of his profession. For three years he was a deck hand on steamers operating on the Monongahela, Ohio and Mississippi rivers. He was employed on the Tiger, Clipper, John Penny, Baltic, Sam Clark and others.

In 1882 he received his first issue of masters and pilots papers from the government. Boats that he was a deck hand on he became pilot of, and he ran many others, among the more prominent being the Smoky City, Raymond Horner, Coal City, Hornet, No. 2, Defender, Valiant, Joseph Walton, Harvester, W. H. Flint, Pacific, Percy Kelsey and Coal Valley.

At present he is employed by C. Jutte & Co., and has made a number of trips south this season in the interest of that firm. Capt. Kerr resides at Avalon, in a beautiful home overlooking the Ohio river, near the Davis Island dam.

CAPT. MARY GREEN IS BOSS OF GREENWOOD

Runs the Boat in Absence of Her Husband and Gets Out on Time.

"Captain, what time does this boat leave for Charleston?" asked a prospective passenger, as he walked aboard the steamer Greenwood, while she lay at the Monongahela wharf. He addressed his remarks to Mrs. Capt. Mary Greene, and he had a right to so address her, as she is the only woman licensed to pilot steamboats running out of Pittsburgh, as well as to command them.

"We start promptly at 4 o'clock," was her reply, and sure enough, when 4 o'clock came, she pulled the bell cord, the pilot signaled the engineer to give steam and the boat backed out into the river. As the boat was rounding too a man rushed down the wharf to board the steamer, but he was too late. Capt. Mary Greene saw him coming, and remarked, "This boat runs on time," and the steamer kept on its course.

Capt. Gordon Greene, Capt. Mary's husband, is not on the boat this trip, and he left the care of the steamer in the hands of his life partner. Mrs. Greene has several interesting children on the boat with her. It is said that the plucky little woman who for a number of years stood regular watches, alternating with her husband at the wheel, may look after the interests of the Evergreen when that vessel is ready for commission. Mrs. Greene when she takes the wheel of a boat does not need assistance, for it is said that she is as good as the best of them, and takes a back seat for no man. She knows how to handle "the spokes."

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoon, Cincinnati.
Elizabeth, Ganoe, Morgantown.

Departures.

Virginia, Cincinnati, O.
Lorena, Zanesville, O.
Elizabeth, Morgantown, W. Va.

Packets Leaving Today.

Gertrude, Morgantown, 8:30 p. m.

The stage of water at Davis island dam at 9 o'clock last night was 4.6 feet and falling.

News of the Rivers.

Capt. Albert O. Durland, aged 68, died at his home in Evansville Thursday afternoon.

The steamer Lorena put in two new flanges while she lay at the Monongahela wharf yesterday.

Pilot George Farrow has been charged with drunkenness while on duty before the local steamboat inspectors.

The towboat Tom Rees No. 2 has tied up at Lashells, being unable to come through on account of shoal water.

The City of Savannah is still on the bar near Paducah, where she was run aground last week while en route to St. Louis.

Theodore Poe, the weather prophet of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line, says that there will be packet water all of this month.

Capt. H. W. Brolaski, manager of the Hill City, and Dewey, is of the opinion that within a year all the St. Louis packets will be using oil for fuel, providing an adequate supply can be obtained.

Capt. James A. Henderson left last night for Atlantic City, accompanied by his wife and daughters, who will spend the season at the seashore. The captain, however, will return to Pittsburgh Monday morning.

Work will be commenced in a few days on a preliminary survey of the Ohio river for the purpose of locating a site for lock and dam No. 11, of the Ohio series, which is to be stationed just below Wellsburg, W. Va.

The Wellsburg-Brilliant Bridge & Ferry Company has been chartered, with an authorized capital stock of $50,000, to operate a ferry and also to build and operate a toll bridge across the Ohio river between Wellsburg and Brilliant.

At the meeting of the masters and pilots association Capts. P. W. Boll, J. A. Clow, J. L. Kerr, Holmes Harger, Jr., Isaac Reno and Harry McGuire were appointed to arrange for a river excursion. The committee will meet on Monday.

The towboat W. H. Flint, owned by Flint & Co., is doing some work for the Rodgers Sand Company. The latter company is now very busy. The new sand dredgeboat Harriett is giving perfect satisfaction. This is the company's latest acquisition to its fleet.

Fully 500 persons, bent on pleasure, left the Monongahela wharf yesterday on Ohio and Monongahela river packets. Every boat that went out was crowded, especially the Virginia for Cincinnati, and the Elizabeth for Morgantown. The Virginia on her last round trip registered 700 passengers.

The manner in which the wickets at the Davis Island dam were raised this time greatly pleased the river interests. The dam employes did not wait until the water got below the five-foot mark before raising the structure, but commenced when there was between five and six feet of water in the river. The bear trap and one wier were kept down and consequently the river was not drained below the dam.

There is some talk of the government making Davis Island dam a fixed structure. The question has been raised that by so doing the harbor might become polluted. Col. T. P. Roberts, the engineer, hoots at this idea and says that there would be no danger. The dam could be made stationary to a height of 6 feet, with a three-foot movable top. This would give the same currents in the river as in ordinary stages of water and carry away all cumulative filth.

The newly elected officers of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, were installed yesterday morning. The worthy captain, John L. Kerr, appointed the following committees: Auditing—Isaac Reno, A. R. Mackey, George W. Gibson. Room—Holmes Harger, Jr., "Lon" Drake, Edward T. McLaughlin. Bridges and Dykes—Holmes Harger, Sr., P. W. Boll, John H. Dippold, U. G. Jones. Finance—H. H. Robb, Thomas Askard, Harry J. Sweeney. Examining—J. A. Clow, Harry McGuire, Isaac Reno, James Latte, C. F. Boies. Congressional—Joseph Price, A. E. Eckler, A. R. Mackey. Lighthouse—Allen W. Harger, Harry Ollum, D. A. McDonald, Jr., O. A. Douds, Gordon Greene. Obstruction—J. D. Curtis, W. R. Reno, A. O. Ackard, T. T. Dunlevy, James McClosky. Relief—S. R. Dawson, Harry Black, George W. Wood, James McDavid, George W. Conant. The first-named of each committee is the chairman.

EACH FACTION DOWN IN HAITI WINS A BATTLE

Firmin's Victory Lands Him Near Cape Haitien, Which He Threatens.

MACHIAS ON THE SCENE

Ready to Disembark Marines to Protect Foreign Interests, Especially the Cable—Defeated Firminists Fire a Town.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Port-au-Prince, Aug. 9.—According to news from the seat of war, the revolutionists, or Firminists, have gained one victory and suffered one defeat. The United States gunboat Machias is ready to land a force of marines.

Gen. Albert Salnave, commandant of the Artibonite Firminist troops, has completely defeated the army of the provisional government under Gen. Alexis Nord at Limbe, capturing Gen. Nord's cannon and munitions of war. Many of Gen. Nord's soldiers were killed and a great number taken prisoners. Gen. Salnave continued his march on Cape Haitien, an attack on which is hourly expected.

The gunboat Crete-a-Pierrot, in the Firminist service, debarked troops and marines yesterday afternoon and during the night at various points near Cape Haitien and cruised around outside the harbor. The residents are frightened, fearing a bombardment of the town, but the foreign colony is calm, thanks to the protection afforded by the presence of the United States gunboat Machias, Commander McCrea having taken all measures necessary to protect the lives and property of foreigners.

The Firminist Defeat.

About 400 volunteer Fouchardists, supported by a regular regiment, attacked Petit Goave yesterday. After a severe battle Gen. Chicoye, the Firminist commander, left the town, after having set fire to it. The fire destroyed the place almost entirely, only two German halls resisting the flames. The killed and wounded during the engagement were numerous on both sides. Fifty Firminists were killed by the attacking troops and 15 wounded men who had taken refuge in a house were burned to death. It is reported here that Gen. Chicoye and his lieutenants escaped on a schooner.

Petit Goave is situated on the bay of Gonaives, 48 miles west southwest of Port-au-Prince. It had a good harbor and an active foreign trade.

M. Fouchard is the candidate for the presidency of Haiti in opposition to M. Firmin.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 9.—The navy department this morning received this cable dispatch from Commander McCrea of the gunboat Machias, dated Cape Haitien, Aug. 9: "Haitien gunboat landed force at Cape Haitien on Friday afternoon. An engagement is hourly expected. Will be ready to land."

Machias Protects Foreigners.

Commander McCrea is under general instructions to protect American interests, and in addition yesterday received special instructions to prevent the cutting of the cable of the United States and Haitien Company. This is not a French company, but is purely an American company, being part of the Commercial Company's system. Commander McCrea will confine himself strictly to that mission and will not take sides either for or against the de facto government.

The Machias has a complement of about 130 men, including a marine guard of 12, and could land a force of about 50 men, all told. A Colt rapid-fire gun, which she has aboard, could be sent ashore with a landing party. The Machias has eight four-inch guns in her main battery, four six-pounders and two one-pounders in her secondary battery, all rapid-fire, and under the threat of these guns it is quite unlikely that either the Haitien gunboat or Gen. Firmin's force ashore would care to make an issue.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Darling today cabled this dispatch to Commander McCrea: "Your actions are approved. Cutting cable or interference with other than Haitien interests not to be permitted."

TIED UP THE LINE.

Street Car Employes at Yonkers Prevent Discharge of Favorite Superintendent—Ask More Pay.

YONKERS, N. Y., Aug. 9.—All the employes of the Yonkers Street Railway Company struck today and for three hours the street car service in the city was completely tied up. The cause of the strike was due to the reported determination of the company to discharge an assistant superintendent, who was very popular with the men.

The employes demanded his retention and at the same time asked for 20 cents an hour, with a 10-hour day instead of the present scale, 18 cents per hour and an 11-hour day. The officials signed a contract agreeing to retain the superintendent in question for one year and promised to place the matter of an increase in wages before the board of directors next Thursday. The men thereupon returned to work.

AMERICANS IN LUCERNE.

Minnie Hauk and Husband Entertain Senator and Mrs. Depew.

PARIS, August 9 (Copyright cable).—Many well-knownu Americans are now at Lucerne. A musical reception was given by Baron and Baroness Hesse-Wartegg (Minnie Hauk) at the Villa Trubschen in honor of Senator and Mrs. Depew. Among those present were the Consul and Mrs. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Willing, Capt. and Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Slidell, Capt. Dwyer and Mr. Depew, Jr.

Mrs. Depew gave a 5 o'clock tea in the music room of the Hotel National, the guests including Misses Alice, Frances and Marion Gregory and Judge Batchelor. Senator and Mrs. Depew are prolonging their journey until August 14, when they will leave for Paris and on August 16 will sail for America.

HOME FOR VETERAN ACTORS.

Coquelin Snaps Up a Pretty Chateau on Twenty-Four Hours' Notice.

PARIS, August 9 (Copyright Cable).—M. Coquelin has at last found a site for the Home for Veteran Actors, funds for which were provided by a recent lottery. He and members of the committee searched for months in vain to find a suitable home in the environs of Paris.

The other day M. Couillie, secretary of the committee, and M. Coquelin's stage manager, was invited to a marriage at the village of Coully, in the Seine-et-Marne department. In the course of a walk after the ceremony he found an old chateau perfectly ideal for the purpose. M. Coquelin, on being informed, carried the matter through with such promptitude that 48 hours later he had the keys of the chateau in his desk.

Special Bargain Sale

OVER 100,000 PAIRS OF

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Must be sold during August regardless of real values.

ALL HIGH-CLASS GOODS

AT THE

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SHOE STORES.

Thousands of pairs marked down one-half.
Thousands of pairs at less than half price.
Reduced prices in every department---both stores.
September 1st we begin wholesaling on a large scale.
All departments---upper floors and stock rooms must be changed over to meet new conditions.
$250,000 worth of new goods will be here during August and early in September.
This will be the only Summer bargain sale this season.
We will positively sell 100,000 pairs without reserve and regardless of value. This is the greatest Sacrifice Sale on record and will crowd our stores every day.

Men's and Boys' Tennis Rubber Sole Oxfords—
50c grades at only 25c

Men's fine Oxfords, in patent leather and vici kid—
$3.50 grades at $1.95
$3.00 grades at $1.65
$2.00 grades at $1.00

Men's finest Oxfords, $5 and $6 grades selling now
at $2.95 and $3.50

Men's fine Dress Shoes, in vici kid, patent leather and all other leathers—
$5.00 and $6.00 grades at $3.50 and $3.90
$3.50 grades at $1.95 and $2.18
$3.00 grades at $1.65

Men's $2.50 Shoes at $1.50.
Men's $2.00 Shoes at $1.00 and $1.25.
Boys' $2.50 Shoes at $1.50.
Boys' $1.75 Shoes at $1.00.

Men's fine Slippers, $2.00 and $2.50 grades—
Selling at 75c and $1.00

Men's $2.50 Canvas Leather Sole Shoes at
$1.00 and $1.25

All Outing Shoes reduced to one-half price.

Women's Fine Kid and Patent Leather Oxfords—
$5.00 grades at $2.50 and $3.00
$3.00 and $3.50 grades at $1.95
$2.50 grades at $1.50
$2.00 grades at $1.00

Some $2.00 and $2.50 Oxfords
Selling at 75c

Women's Fine Kid and Patent Leather Lace or Button Boots, all styles, sizes and widths,
$5.00 grades at $2.95 to $3.50
$3.50 grades at $1.65 to $2.18
$2.50 grades at $1.25 and $1.50

A big drive in Sample Shoes and Oxfords for Men and Women. Over 2,000 pairs,
$6.00 Sample Shoes at $3.50
$5.00 Sample Shoes at $2.95
$3.50 Sample Shoes at $1.95

Children's and Misses' Oxfords and Slippers at
25c 50c 75c $1.00

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15c 25c 40c 50c

Shoe Dressings at 5c, 10c—warranted.

25c Shoe Dressings
at 15c

Misses' Fine Shoes at
$1.00 $1.25 and $1.50

Sale begins Monday at 9 A. M.
Immense assortment; all goods warranted.
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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

Pennypacker and the Citizens.

Reports that Judge Pennypacker will accept the nomination of the Citizens party for governor come from members of the committee appointed by the Citizens organization to notify the Republican nominee, and while the assurances are not the exact equivalent of a final acceptance, they will pass current. There has been but little room to suppose that Judge Pennypacker would refuse an indorsement of his candidacy from a nonpartisan or even from a partisan source, were the indorsement to come to him voluntarily, as this one does. It is not in the nature of things for a candidate for office to decline support from a reputable quarter. Votes are needed to elect candidates to office, and the candidate who would wave them aside for the benefit of his rival, especially when nothing is asked of him in return, is probably not running for office this year. That the particular voters may not vote for some other candidate whose name will appear on the Republican ticket with Judge Pennypacker is not good and sufficient reason for him to turn them away with a denial. The other candidates are before the people on their records and merits, just as he is, and it is unlikely that any of them will invite qualified voters not to vote for them. There is little probability that they or any of them will insist on Judge Pennypacker doing what they would not do themselves.

The Powers That Be.

In a formal decision, rendered Friday, the board of classification of the United States general appraisers held that the jurisdiction and authority of the board are absolute and are not shared by the treasury department, appeal from a decision of the board being only to the courts. At first glance it would appear, granting the correctness of this decision, that the board is superior to the treasury department, of which it is a part. The department itself recognizes that it is without power to reverse the board, and in making the admission it says:

> The board's decision on questions of classification may be reviewed on appeal by the courts, but on questions of valuation the board has absolute jurisdiction. In neither case does an appeal lie to the treasury department. This ruling has been in force for several years. In case of undervaluation, the treasury department has no recourse except to remove members of the board who are responsible for such undervaluations.

Granting that the board's statutory authority on classifications is as complete as on undervaluations, the weakness of its position in assuming to be a law unto itself appears in the circumstance that the treasury department, if without power to revise the decisions of the board, has power to revise the board. The Gordian knot may be untied in one way, if not in another, and an official axe may prove very effective.

A comptroller of the treasury once boasted to President Harrison: "Even the President is without power to reverse my decisions." To which the President somewhat icily replied: "Yes, but the President can get a new comptroller." The treasury department may be without authority to reverse the general board of appraisers, but it can get new appraisers or a new board.

North-Pole Hunters.

Explorer Baldwin has only come back from the Arctic regions to get a fresh start, and he wishes it understood, therefore, that his return to Norway by no means indicates an abandonment of his scheme. He allowed five years for the expedition, and no one has a right to say, at the end of one year, that his efforts have resulted in failure. He intends to keep at it until he has planted the American flag on the North Pole or has consumed the five years in the attempt.

Baldwin may find the pole discovered before he gets there, if another explorer, Capt. Bernier, can carry out his plans. Bernier thinks he can go within 150 miles by ship, and then make a dash. He will be provided with all the modern improvements. His caches will be within sight of each other, and will be marked by flags so that they can be easily found, and he will carry a wireless telegraphic apparatus to send back reports of his progress. That is an idea which commends itself strongly. It will be a great convenience to the relief expeditions. The Arctic exploration business is looking up.

The Lincoln Bridge Demand.

The demand of the people of the Twenty-first ward for a bridge is right. The justification of Director McCandless for stopping work on the new bridge is a desire to harmonize with plans of the Pennsylvania Railroad for track improvements. The city as a whole is interested in the railroad improvement and will indorse the purpose of the director of public works not to interfere with it, but will not approve wanton disregard of other public needs. The railroad improvement is in the nature of a public improvement, and the need for it is admitted. Freight congestion is a familiar topic in Pittsburgh, and the improvement is designed to aid in preventing it. But the railroad betterments should not be made an excuse to oppress the people who need the bridge. It is the duty of the public works department to meet their reasonable wishes. That the people interested are not unreasonable is sufficiently proven by the resolutions adopted at the mass meeting of Friday evening. Therein the city was asked as an alternative to the immediate resumption of work on the new bridge to have the old bridge, now closed, made safe for temporary use and reopened. As the railroad company is said to be willing to do this work at its own expense there is no reason why Director McCandless should not comply with the demand and thus, while accommodating the railroad, accommodate the people of the Twenty-first ward who live beyond the Lincoln avenue bridge. The people are reasonable in their demand, the railroad is reasonable, and we doubt the disposition of the department of public works to adhere to a course that on its face does not appear reasonable.

The Coronation.

England's monarch is now safely crowned, and bore the fatigue of the coronation in a way that indicated recovery from his malady, save for not fully regained strength. It has been a nervous time for king and people, as there remained a not unnatural fear in the popular mind that there might be another interruption, and doubtless Edward shared in some measure this apprehension. But there was no hitch of any kind in the ceremony, save for the weakness manifested by the archbishop of Canterbury, who had to be assisted at critical moments by other prelates and even by the king. This, however, merely added a touch of interest to the proceedings.

The coronation of an English monarch is nothing more than a ceremony, that will be dispensed with some day, as will be that other venerable institution, the lord mayor's show. Both are spectacular, and appeal to a love of barbaric pomp and splendor that lags superfluous. They draw the crowd much after the fashion of the circus parade, but the latter has the merit of utility, being an index to the real show in the big tent, whereas the coronation ceremonies and the lord mayor's mummery are the whole show, pointing not to something better to follow, but mirroring the past. Nevertheless the good feeling of the United States for the kindred across the sea prompts unalloyed congratulation that the event so long looked forward to has occurred without mishap or misadventure, and was to the satisfaction of all participants and all subjects of the king.

For the Relief of Cuba.

Difficulties that now beset the Cuban government, being born in the main of the failure of Congress to pass the expected reciprocity law, it is not surprising to learn that President Palma, of Cuba, has forwarded a petition to President Roosevelt asking that he summon the senate of the United States in executive session for the purpose of having a reciprocity treaty voted on. A request from a foreign government for the convening of the United States Senate to act on a treaty is unusual. This is, undoubtedly, the first time such a request was ever made, and it is justified by the needs of the Cuban government and people. Considered as a precedent it is not wholly desirable, but reports from Cuba all tend to the point that the case of her people is desperate. A proposition is pending in the Cuban parliament for the flotation of a large loan, but it is confronted with a certainty that the difficulty of finding capitalists willing to pay good money for Cuban bonds is almost insurmountable. Cuban credit is a thing yet to be established and until it is established it is not likely that it will be possible to float Cuban bonds at any but a ruinous rate. In her desperation Cuba turns to the United States, and the duty of the United States is plain. It was sufficiently plain during the session of congress, but it is unmistakable now. It was in the senate, however, that the Cuban reciprocity bill was confronted with the opposition that blocked its passage. The opposition was met in the house and overcome. The rules of the senate, or its lack of rules, made it possible for the opposition to prevail in that body. It is to the senate that the appeal for the passage of a reciprocity treaty, in purpose the same as the reciprocity bill, will be made. Therein is the difficulty of the president, but he is backed by the indorsement of the Republican conventions of states whose senators opposed his efforts for reciprocity, as well as of states whose senators supported him. It has been clearly demonstrated that his party is united against the course of the anti-reciprocity senators and stands with the president. If the senators are responsive to public opinion it will be an easy matter to pass a reciprocity treaty at an extra session of the senate. It is at least worth while to make the attempt. There is a strong popular demand that the United States deal generously with its Cuban ward. The response to the president's declaration on the subject in his speech in Pittsburgh on July 4 has been strong and cordial. The senate, if called into extra session, should consider the desire of the people as voiced by the president.

Points of Similarity.

While it appeals to local pride that Pittsburgh enterprise will provide the capital city of Russia with electric transit, it is interesting to note that a Russian paper, the Novoe Vremya, in opposing the concession to the Balinsky-Verner syndicate, does so on the ground of its preference for municipal ownership with operation under lease. It will surprise many to find such sentiment existing under the shadow of an autocratic government, for municipal ownership is associated in the popular mind wholly with advanced democracy. In Russia, however, extreme democratic institutions have long existed, not side by side with absolute government, but within it. In the Russian village communities the peasants continue to hold the land in common and to apportion it periodically among the members of the community, while the community also manages its own small internal and local affairs, including the apportionment of land, by the decidedly democratic institution of the town meeting, in which even women who are heads of families by reason of loss of the natural head participate on an equality with the men. Therefore it is not so surprising as it would at first appear, that in a larger community—a city—there should be a demand for public instead of private ownership of public service institutions. But that it should find voice within the shadow of the palace of the czar and in opposition to his action in favor of private ownership is remarkable.

Unrestrained private ownership is closely associated with the largest individual freedom, as in the United States. Except for freedom of competition this tends to private monopoly, and already in this country development in that direction is stimulating a demand for government ownership of the railroads and the telegraph, while municipal ownership of traction systems, operated on lease, has had a not unsatisfactory trial. After all, whether under the rule of an autocrat or in a free republic, the forces that operate in business and social spheres have much in common, and the demands of enlightened and advanced thought in St. Petersburg and in Pittsburgh are not dissimilar. The needs of municipalities are much the same the world over, and municipal ownership would not be out of tune with autocratic government. Indeed, in Russia there would be something like harmonious relationship between the two, for there the central government not only owns but operates the railroads, and it would be quite in keeping for the municipal government to own the street railways.

* * *

Ambassador Choate has unveiled a portrait of Washington in London, but he said never a word about becoming one of President Washington's successors, according to the plans and specifications of Don M. Dickinson.

* * *

Mr. Carmack is invited to keep an eye on New England when President Roosevelt makes his tour in that neck of the woods. He may change his mind about Maine's going Democratic.

* * *

Every day or two Chicago gas consumers look over their old bills and wonder how soon they will get that rebate of 25 cents a thousand.

* * *

The proud traditions of the Anglo-Saxon race received a fine send-off at the first banquet of the Anglo-American Pilgrims' Club in London.

* * *

Projectors of the Pacific cable are laying their plans just as though half a dozen wireless systems were not preparing to use the air line.

* * *

The weather man neglected to provide king's weather for the coronation. He had to rain, too.

* * *

There's no guarantee that the Firmin government of Hayti will be any firmer than its predecessor.

* * *

The Chicago Board of Trade was too busy to stop just because King Edward was to be crowned.

* * *

It is hoped that Spain will take no offense at Earl Roberts's good opinion of American soldiers and sailors.

* * *

King Edward got his regal thatch on at last.

* * *

Good morning, King Edward! Is your crown on straight?

* * *

New York Celestials painted Chinatown yellow in honor of Prince Chen.

* * *

The coronation of the king is something of a blow to the fortune-telling industry.

* * *

Alexandra was every inch a queen.

* * *

It was a Whitelaw Reidless coronation.

"Recognized" at Last.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Col. J. M. Guffey, when asked if he did not sometimes feel like withdrawing from politics at the mere thought of the trouble into which victory should plunge him through the applications of officeseekers, said he thought he could stand the trouble if he could get the victory, and then told of a politician in a western city who had been a persistent officeseeker until the day of his death.

The editor of the local paper was asked by the dead man's family to prepare an epitaph. This was what he submitted:

"Here lies ———— ———— in the only place for which he never applied."

One Way to Do It.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Yes," said the Close Proposition, "I've saved a good many hundred dollars this season on my vacation."

"How did you do it?" asked the Inquiring Idiot.

"Well, I mapped out where I wanted to go; then I waited for the special excursion rates to be announced. I put the difference between the regular price and the special rate in the bank, and then——"

"Well, and then?"

"I stayed at home."

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

GOD'S POEM.

By THE REV. WILLIAM H. LEWIS, D. D.,
Rector St. John's Church, Bridgeport, Conn.

> For we are His (God's) workmanship created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.—Ephesians ii:3.

One comes occasionally across a word in the New Testament whose origin gives a most effective interpretation of its meaning. We have such a word here in this "workmanship." The Greeks used to call their poets "creators" and rank them next to the gods for their inventive genius, and the word from which our "workmanship" comes has reference to the art of the poet. You might read the verse literally, "We are God's poem"—that is, God has created in His own mind an ideal man, and through Jesus Christ He has set this ideal man before us as a standard which we are to live up to.

It has been said that no man can write a line of genuine poetry without having been born again from above; and then the mastery over these higher reaches of form which are beyond the mere versifier come naturally to him as the result of this change. It was the saying of Wordsworth, that "What comes from the heart goes to the heart." So if we take this word of St. Paul at its first meaning, we have the thought that in the Bible we have God's great poem, intended to set before us a character of God's creation—the ideal man in Jesus Christ.

And, just as such characters as the "Aedipus" of Sophocles, or the "Hamlet" of Shakespeare take upon themselves a living form through the inventive genius of the poet, so does this ideal man of the New Testament become an actual existence as a standard toward which all human effort at holy living is to be directed. It is a new creation, never before seen on the earth; but so are we, each of us, after Him, new creations, with the capacity of realizing this ideal in ourselves. For this ideal has once, at least, taken shape in everyday life, and in the earthly life and ministry of Jesus, whose "meat and drink" it was to do His Father's will, we have God's "creation," complete and perfect.

It will always seem to some that the character of Jesus, as it is given in the Gospels, is forever out of human reach, with no real point of contact; but as we read our Gospels again, with the thought that God has created us each and all with this ideal in His mind, and has put into us the capacity and will give us the power to become sons of God, we see another character rising up behind the first, and following it as the shadow follows the substance, reproducing the substance in a vaguer form and on another plane, so that it comes within man's reach, and that character is the ideal man under the limitations.

The appeal of the Gospel is a call from the heart of God to our hearts to become shadows of Jesus. He has given us this wonderful poetic character in the concrete, and will help us reproduce it in ourselves. If we believe this, then the process of holy living is greatly simplified.

The thing for us to do is to find out as quickly as possible the boundary lines and the spiritual limitations of our own state of life, and then set ourselves heartily at work to make out of ourselves the best possible man that the conditions will allow.

God has not created man in the mass, but has given each one a life work to do and a place to do it in. The life of a canary bird in a 12-inch cage hanging at the door of a hut does not seem a very exalted one; but the bird was put there to sing and to cheer some poor, weary soul by his singing, and if he sings with all his might, though the rest of his energies are spent in hopping five inches from perch to perch, he is "God's poem and has fulfilled the purposes of his creation.

God has stamped this character of "faithfulness to station" upon all life, and He has never asked of mortal man or woman more than this. Religion, in its last analysis, is the simple-hearted doing of one's whole duty to God, neighbor and self in that state of life to which it has pleased God to call one, and the homely housemother whose family duties have seemed to shut her out from all the rest of the world can do as good and acceptable work for God right then as did the man who built Durham cathedral.

Put your life limits where you will, or leave them contentedly where God has put them, and if you are trying to realize God's ideal in yourself, you are as much a beloved child of God as any saint or martyr of them all. The one life is prose of the prosiest and commonplace sort, and God had nothing to do with it; the other is God's poem, for the enlivening and extension of human life, and He will point out the uplifting steps of its progress and will in His good time and way take away all limitations.

PRINCE CHEN OUR IMPERIAL VISITOR

There Is a Possibility He May Some Day Become Emperor of China.

By THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Prince Chen is the first member of the reigning house of China to visit the United States and belongs to the Ta-Tsing dynasty, which has occupied the throne of the Celestial empire since the beginning of the 17th century. He is the eldest son of that Prince Ching whose name has been brought so prominently before the civilized world during the last three years as the Chinese plenipotentiary in the recent peace negotiations and as president of the old Tsung-Li-Yamen and of its successor, the new Wai-Wu-Pu, which may be described as the Peking counterpart of the state department at Washington.

Prince Ching is a grandson of the Emperor Kea King, who reigned for 25 years, and who distinguished himself by declining to receive the British ambassador, Lord Amherst, because the latter refused to abase himself by performing the kowtow. Prince Ching is consequently the nephew of Emperor Taou-Kwang who reigned from 1821 to 1850 and fought several wars with the British government.

The present Emperor of China is the grandson of Emperor Taou-Kwang, and a cousin therefore of Prince Ching and of the latter's son, Prince Chen, who is now in this country as a visitor.

Prince Chen is slightly built and about the middle height. He bears himself naturally, and yet with much dignity, while the quickness of his movements reveals considerable energy. He shakes hands American fashion and his hands and nails are similar to those of any well-bred American gentleman, those who meet him looking in vain for the phenomenally long finger nails which we are accustomed to regard as much a feature of the Chinese dignitary of high rank as the distorted and dwarfed feet are of the Chinese ladies.

Wearer of the Yellow Jacket.

The prince is on very intimate terms with his cousin, the emperor having been closely associated with him for the last 10 years, and according to his own account has been commissioned to make a special report of everything that he sees and hears to the monarch on his return to China. The prince, who must be addressed as "your imperial highness," does not talk English. But he has with him an interpreter, a Yale graduate of the name of Wong, who performs his task with intelligence and expedition.

Prince Chen by reason of his imperial rank wears that yellow jacket which is occasionally conferred as a token of supreme distinction to great generals and statesmen, Li Hung Chang having worn it in this country. Imperial princes after the fifth generation of their descent from the throne loose their imperial rank, as well as their right to the yellow jacket and the three-eyed peacock feather, and sink to the level of mere dukes. It is curious that in England, in Spain and in Russia the descendants of royalty in the fifth generation likewise loose their status as princes of the blood and become mere nobles.

Prince Chen is the first Chinaman who has ever been seen in this country wearing a three-eyed peacock feather, dependant from his cap, which is surmounted by a button, consisting of a ruby from the Yunnan, a stone reserved for the use of the imperial family. The peacock feather in question consists of several feathers stuck together so as to show three eyes. The highest dignitaries of the realm, who are not of imperial rank, are only allowed a double-eyed peacock feather, while officials of lesser rank are rewarded with a single-eyed feather. The right to wear a peacock feather dependant from the cap is a personal distinction and fulfills in China much the same purpose as the insignia of the European orders of knighthood, such as, for instance, the English Order of the Garter.

The ruby button adorning the prince's cap is about the size of a tangerine orange and has this distinctive feature about it that it is not perforated, whereas the buttons of all Chinese dignitaries not of imperial blood are fixed on a gold stem which passes through the center of the jade, ivory, coral or crystal, of which they are composed.

In Line for the Throne.

With the exception of these three marks of distinction, namely, the yellow jacket, the three-eyed peacock feather, and the ruby cap button, there is nothing in costume of the imperial Chinese prince to single him out from his fellow countrymen of the upper classes, and the simplicity of his attire contrasts with the gorgeousness of the raiment of some of the minor functionaries of the Chinese government.

I may add to that the prince is unmarried and that he is in the line of succession to the throne, as he is three years younger than the emperor, who is childless, and who in the event of the disappearance from the scene of his aunt, the old dowager empress, of whom everybody stands in so much dread in China, is likely to annul the decree which she forced him to issue in January, 1900, nominating Prince Fu-Tsing, son of Prince Tuan, as heir to the throne. It is quite possible in that case that the emperor might designate Prince Chen, of whom he is very fond, as his successor, for Prince Chen fulfills all the necessary qualifications and is the junior of the present monarch of China by three years. Chinese law expressly requires that the heir should always be younger than the one from whom he inherits.

Of course, it would be of inestimable advantage, not only to China, but also to the whole world, to have on the throne at Peking a prince who has traveled in Europe and in America, and who has become personally acquainted with foreign rulers and statesmen, and with conditions and features of western life and civilization. Such a man as Prince Chen, possessed as he is of energy and of that determination which is a characteristic of the Tartar race, to which he belongs, might, as emperor, infuse fresh life and vigor into the vast empire of China, with its population of nearly 400,000,000, and convert it into the most powerful force in international politics. Indeed, there is no limit to the future of China, with its inexhaustible resources of every kind, if it were once controlled and governed by an enlightened, progressive and globe-trotting emperor.

Prince Will Go to Japan.

On leaving the United States Prince Chen will go to Japan and pay a visit to the mikado. It will be a wonderfully interesting meeting, the first occasion of members of the reigning houses of China and of Japan ever being brought into personal contact with one another. Many hundreds of years ago Japan was subject to the suzerainty of China, but it has long since shaken off the Chinese domination, and at the present moment it is to Japan that China looks for guidance and support.

Within the last 10 years victorious Japanese armies have twice invaded China and on each occasion have treated their vanquished foe with so much forbearance and generosity as to win their gratitude. Indeed it was largely owing to Japanese action that China escaped without more serious humiliation and loss after the siege of the foreign legations at Peking, and if Japan has lately entered into an alliance with Great Britain it is for the special purpose of guaranteeing the integrity of the Chinese empire against Russian, French and German aggression.

At the request of the Chinese government Japanese officers are now quietly undertaking the reorganization of the Chinese army, and many reforms which would be unpopular if introduced by Europeans or Americans, and which would be opposed on account of their white and Christian origin, are being inaugurated in China by Japanese, who, being of the same hue as the natives and of the same creed, meet with little or no opposition.

Mikado Advises China.

It is, in fact, the mikado who is now acting as the mentor and protector of China, and the meeting between him and Prince Chen, who may possibly one day ascend the throne of China, is likely to be productive of important results.

The two will be able to communicate with one another, if not by speech, at any rate in writing, for a study of the Chinese classics form part and parcel of the education of every Japanese prince and nobleman, and in Japan the Chinese language occupies much the same position as Latin does with us. Of course, the Japanese pronunciation of the Chinese letters is entirely different to that of the so-called mandarin dialect at Peking, but the letters stand for the same meaning, and thus Prince Chen and the mikado will be able, if they wish to confer with one another without the aid of an interpreter, but merely by means of writing.

Prince Chen, as I have stated above, is unmarried. He is, so far as is known, fancy free. It is not beyond the bounds of possibility that he may before he sails for Japan succumb to the charms of some American girl. There are quite a number of cases of daughters of Uncle Sam marrying distinguished Chinamen. Who knows but what some American maiden may fascinate the imperial visitor to such an extent that he may offer to her to become Princess Chen and possibly Empress of China.

THEIR HOUSES ARE ISOLATED.

Forty Property Holders Threaten Suits Because Old Coal Road Is Closed.

Christopher Byrne, owner of a plan of lots in Lawrenceville, has by the erection of a fence across the Old Coal road crossing Keystone street, near Butler street, cut off about 40 householders on the hill from their natural communication with the outside world. John Line, who purchased one of the lots, has had erected a house on what the city has designated as Fifty-seventh street and this isolates the 40 families, except by a circuitous route.

Two weeks ago Mr. Byrne is said to have had a fence erected cutting off his property. The residents objected and the city had the fence removed, but a new fnce is now in its place. The residents of the hill have offered to buy John Line's property, but a satisfactory price could not be arranged. Suits are threatened. A near stone quarry has been compelled to close operations for lack of a road.

There are several unauthenticated tales in relation to the property which Byrne has fenced off. One is that 30 years ago Thomas Wallace won it in a poker game. It is also related that the property was once optioned for a great brewery enterprise.

JUSTICE IS TRAMMELED.

East Enders Report Losses and Want Police to Do the Rest.

East End police claim that they are handicaped in obtaining the ends of justice by some of the smart set of their section making complaints of losses, having the alleged guilty parties apprehended and then refusing to make information against them. The police say this simply invites more crime.

A recent incident is of a servant girl, alleged to have taken articles worth $75 from her employers. The girl was located and then the owners of the property refused to make information, declaring that the police should secure a search warrant and build up their own case.

Didn't Have the Right Kind.

From the New York Times.

Henry Clews, perfectly bald, was traveling on a western railroad. Sitting directly behind was a coarse looking man with a rough shock of hair the color of brick dust.

Tapping Mr. Clews on the shoulder the fellow remarked:

"Guess you wasn't around when they gave out the hair."

"Oh, yes," was the answer, "but I was a trifle late, and there was nothing left but that stuff you wear, so I told them I'd rather have none."

NAVY LOOKS HERE FOR MORE RECRUITS

PITTSBURGH MAKES NEW RECORD IN FURNISHING APPRENTICES.

So Well Pleased Are Naval Officials Over Recent Work Accomplished Here That Recruiting Party Is Ordered to Return Here for Another Week.

Pittsburgh has acquired a new importance in the eyes of those men at Washington who direct and watch after the navy of this great and glorious country. It has been found to be the best city in the country in which to secure apprentices, young men who are willing to go away and be given a careful training that makes of them seamen fit to fill minor positions on the big ships which are ever ready to defend the flag and sustain the country's honor.

Pittsburgh has made a new record for itself in that, in a time of peace, 71 young men were enlisted in a single week for service in the navy.

It will be recalled that it was only recently that a party of naval officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, were at the Federal building for a week, enlisting apprentices. The record referred to was made at that time. It eclipsed anything ever done before, in any city, in a time of peace. And what is more, the young men who stepped forward and were accepted, were found to be of a class superior to the general average of apprentices recruited in other cities. As one member of the recruiting party put it, "They are a credit to Pittsburgh and will undoubtedly be a credit to the navy."

When the recruiting party left Pittsburgh to go to Wheeling, it was announced that another recruiting party would visit Pittsburgh in September. But another party is coming before then. The same party that was here 10 days ago is coming back to-morrow. They have been in Wheeling for a week and in that time have picked up 18 young West Virginians. Now they are coming back after more Pittsburghers. The heads of the Navy department think that the good work can be carried on to a better advantage in no better place than Pittsburgh.

Merle W. Shumate, a member of the recruiting party, came up from Wheeling yesterday to arrange for quarters. He found that they could not have the same rooms in the Federal building they used before, for the reason that an examination for admission to the Naval academy at Annapolis is to be held there on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. For a time he was in a quandary. Telegraphic correspondence was had with Washington and in the afternoon authorization was received from Commander Cowles, President Roosevelt's brother-in-law, to rent outside quarters and to push the work. The navy needs new men and wants Pittsbjurgh men, and so did not stop at the expense.

After spending the coming week here the recruiting party will go to Huntington, W. Va., for a week.

MANY WISH TO WED PUBLICLY.

Much Household Goods and a Fat Purse for Lucky Couple.

There is a rush of applicants for the privilege of going through the marriage ceremony publicly on the occasion of the Homewood carnival the first week in September. The Homewood board of trade has already enough furniture to fill two houses, besides a well-filled purse for the couple who will start life together with a public marriage ceremony. A selection from the several applicants will be made in a few days.

A contract was closed yesterday with Oscar Tanner, formerly of Munday's Carnival Company, for the amusement attractions of the carnival. Mr. Tanner was given full authority to provide the most elaborate and interesting theatrical attractions obtainable.

Decidedly Short Notice.

From the Utica Observer.

Anthony Brady, the capitalist, a personage now of unusual interest to this city from the fact that he has been instrumental in consolidating the two lighting companies, has many men in his service. One of them is a high-priced gas expert, a young man whom he intrusts with many important missions. Once Mr. Brady left instructions for this young man to go to Japan on a certain mission.

"And," concluded Mr. Brady, "as it will be a long and hard trip, have him take his wife with him."

After the expert had received his instructions, he sought out Mr. Brady.

"I understand," he said, "I am to go to Japan."

"Yes."

"And take my wife with me?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is a pretty short notice to get ready to take a wife on such a trip," said the young man.

"Why?" asked Mr. Brady.

"Because," replied the employe, "I haven't any wife."

So Mr. Brady's agent went to Japan alone.

Bandit Was Wise.

From the Washington Star.

"Release me!" exclaimed the American woman.

"It wouldn't be business," answered the European outlaw, gently but firmly.

"But you are wasting your time. I have no rich relatives who can pay my ransom."

"That's all right. I'll keep you in captivity long enough to secure a sufficient measure of publicity and then take a mortgage on the receipts of your lecture tour."

History of Busy City.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The Pittsburgh Gazette yesterday began the one hundred and seventeenth year of its publication, and its proprietors propose to go right on making a better record and more money. The history of The Gazette if it could be written would largely cover the history of one of the busiest and most pushing cities in the union. The Record extends its best wishes to its graybeard contemporary.

PERSONALS.

"I am interested in oil developments in lower California, and just dropped into Pittsburgh today to place a contract for oil well supplies," remarked G. H. Lovewing, as he was taking a train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad last night for Washington. "The contract will not amount to very much, and is not worth mentioning. I got all I wanted for $10,000, and I think this sum will cover what we need. You newspaper men in the east made a great ado about our earthquake and scared our natives almost to death. The stories were greatly overdrawn, as the damage from the shock amounted to only about $5,000 in the county. We have a number of excellent wells in our section of the state, and the oil is of a high grade as in Pennsylvania. The pay sand is not as deep as it is with you folks or the West Virgnia producers, nor is the flow as great, but the oil is of a better quality."

The Rev. Dr. John Gordon, a son of the late Alexander Gordon and a graduate of the Western University of Pennsylvania, has been elected president of Tabor college, at Tabor, Iowa. Dr. Gordon was formerly pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh, and was the founder of the Omaha Theological seminary and for eight years its professor of ecclesiastical history. Dr. Gordon was elected professor of history at Tabor college in 1900 and one year later was elected dean and acting president.

The Pittsburgh district executive board of the United Mine Workers of America will meet at headquarters Wednesday morning. The meeting will determine on the management of the affairs of the district during the absence of President Patrick Dolan as fraternal delegate from the American Federation of Labor to the British trades congress in London, opening September 1. Mr. Dolan will leave here on Thursday and will sail on Saturday.

President John S. Lambie of Pittsburgh Select council is back from Atlantic City, apparently very much the better for his vacation. He will spend a few weeks with his daughter, near McKeesport, and will then return to his law practice. Mr. Lambie says that he knows of no special sessions of council before the regular meeting in September, but if any are required they will be called.

The Rev. J. R. Henry of the First Cumberland Presbyterian church, Shady avenue, has accepted a call to become dean of the theological school of that denomination at Lebanon, Tenn.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following people from nearby towns:

Henry—B. E. Hook, Wheeling, W. Va.; J. F. Phillips, Fairmont, W. Va.

Griswold—S. J. Haney, Connellsville, Pa.; V. C. France, J. C. King, Brick Church, Pa.

Monongahela—A. W. Byers, Meadville, Pa.; J. H. Mills, Morgantown, W. Va.; H. T. Titlow, Uniontown, Pa.; R. Bearton, Tyrone, Pa.

Newells—G. P. Fisher, Monessen, Pa.; Lloyd Bailey, Uniontown, Pa.; W. G. Emerson, Oil City, Pa.

Duquesne—C. C. Slater, Wellsville, O.; George A. Ferguson, Shinister, W. Va.

Seventh Avenue—R. W. Hoffman, Altoona, Pa.; J. B. Donley, Waynesburg, Pa.; J. W. Miller, Ellsworth, Pa.

Lincoln—John M. Birch, Wheeling, W. Va.; T. S. Clark, Sharon, Pa.

Victoria—William Cox, Latrobe, Pa.

Anderson—J. L. McQuaid, Butler, Pa.

HER CARRIAGE LUXURY.

It Doesn't Last Long, but It Fills Her With Exquisite Joy.

From the New York Herald.

"Of course," said the New York young woman who earns her own living though a "natural born lady," "I can't afford to ride in carriages, and ordinarily I get around in the street cars, but there is a moment or two in my life when I rise superior to common things and take to wings.

"I have some friends who are able to live at the Waldorf, and I go there to see them once or twice a month. But do I go in the cars? Never. I come down from home in the cars, but at Thirty-third street and Broadway I get out and interview a cabby at the stand there. I always pick out the nicest looking turnout, and I offer the driver 50 cents to drive me to the Waldorf. He looks at me as if I were daffy, but I tell him I know what I am about, and if he wants to earn 50 cents in about two minutes he has the opportunity.

"He smiles and tells me to get in, and I order him to drive up to the Thirty-third street entrance with a whirl and a dash. There are always two or three flunkies there, and it does make me feel too good for anything just to swing into the curb and have the crowd of them simply fall over themselves to wait on me and bow me in.

"It is all over in a very few seconds, but such exquisite pleasure as I get out of it couldn't, in the nature of mortal things, be of long continuance. The human system couldn't stand it."

REBELS TO TRY AGAIN.

Repulsed With Great Slaughter at Agua Dulce, but Will Make Another Attack.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 9.—The Colombian legation today received a dispatch from the governor of Panama saying the government troops under Gen. Berti had been unsuccessfully attacked at Agua Dulce by the rebels, who were repulsed with great slaughter. The dispatch further says the rebels are preparing for another attack.

It is said at the legation that the government troops are so strongly intrenched that it will be practically impossible for any invading force to defeat them.

A Grave Dilemma.

From the Chicago Post.

The two young men reached the door at the same time.

"Is Miss Walsingham in?" they asked.

The maid looked at them and shook her head disconsolately.

"She's in to wan av ye an' out to the other," she said at last; "but the two av ye comin' together has got me so tangled I'm blest if I know which is which. But come right in, both av ye, an' I'll ask her to come down an' pick ye out."

Sugar and Apples.

From the New York Tribune.

The United States apple crop of this year is estimated as worth $34,000,000. That is several times as valuable as the sugar beet crop, without as much protection as the latter gets and with not a thousandth part of the fuss.

Might Have Been Otherwise.

From the New York Tribune.

The republic of Cuba begins its independent career by voting a loan and thus creating a public debt. It might have had to do so anyway, but it would not have had to borrow so much had the United States treated it fairly and honorably.

Had Them Marked.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The editor of the Tennessee Mountaineer refers to the parties who robbed his melon patch as a lot of "scurrilous cripples," thus emphasizing the shot which he doubtless poured into their running apparatus from his trusty gun.

What Will He Do With It?

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

More trouble having arisen from the latest reported Arctic expedition, we again take occasion to ask what in the world the squabblers will do with the North Pole when they find it? When they find it, we took occasion to say.

Listening for the Roar.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

West Virginia recently erected a monument to commemorate the services of one of her citizens who skinned an Indian. The whole country is waiting patiently to see whether Massachusetts will stand for this or not.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Henry Feucht.

Henry Feucht, 86 years old, a former member of the Harmony society, died Friday evening at his home in Leetsdale. Mr. Feucht, who was born at Economy, was expelled from the society in 1866, on reaching his majority, because he did not always agree with the precepts of the board and Jacob Henrici. In 1890 he was reinstated, but again became dissatisfied and left the society. It is said that Feucht was the moving factor in the attack made on the society and its trustee, John S. Duss, several years ago, which was finally settled, after several years of litigation, by the decision of the United States supreme court in favor of the society. Mr. Feucht was a member of the German Lutheran church of Leetsdale, and is survived by his widow, three daughters and one son.

Joseph Perry.

Joseph Perry, 67 years old, a resident of Pittsburgh for 48 years, died early yesterday morning of peritonitis at his home, No. 1948 Webster avenue. He was a native of Ireland. Mr. Perry had been connected with the American Bridge Company for several years. He was a charter member of old Fifth United Presbyterian church. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Catherine A. Long Perry, to whom he was married in 1858, and seven children: Thomas R. of Avalon, Joseph M. of Economy, William E. of Brushton and Samuel F., Harry O., Miss Sadie H. and Miss B. May, at home.

Gen. Meyer's Body to Be Shipped.

The body of Gen. Lucas Meyer, who died in Brussels of heart disease, has been embalmed for shipment to Pretoria, where it will be buried. Messages of condolence have been received from Lord Salisbury, Gen. Lord Roberts, Gen. Lord Kitchener and Gen. Sir John Denton French. Ex-President Kruger sent a personal letter by his secretary.

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Cosgrove.

Mrs. Elizabeth Craven Cosgrove, wife of Stephen Cosgrove, died Friday night at New Castle. She had been an invalid for the past three years. Mrs. Cosgrove was 33 years of age and was married 10 years ago in Pittsburgh. She is survived by her husband and three children, by her mother, who lives in Philadelphia, and by several brothers and sisters in this state.

James V. Cappe.

James V. Cappe, one of the oldest newspaper men in Pittsburgh, died Friday night at the family home, No. 208 Boggs avenue, Mt. Washington, of paralysis. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Linda Roberts Cappe, and eight children: Mrs. G. A. Keil of New York, Mrs. R. M. Keogh, James V., Roy R., Mary L. Margaretta, Ida and Alice Cappe.

Obituary Notes.

The death is announced in Rome of Giovanni Emanuel, an Italian tragedian.

James Joseph Jacques Tissot, artist and illustrator of "The Life of Christ," is dead in Paris. He was born in 1836.

Miss Julia Cully, 75 years of age, for 52 years a member of the family of Frederick J. Ingram, No. 226 Emerson street, died at 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

David W. Sloan, associate judge of the Fourth judicial circuit, formerly state's attorney and Republican leader in Western Maryland, died yesterday at Cumberland, aged 52.

County Commissioner John W. Kerr of Toledo has received word that his daughter, Dr. Sarah Kerr, a medical missionary of the Methodist church, has died from cholera in China.

James R. Hartley, 56 years old, for 30 years an employe of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, is dead at his home, No. 297 Elizabeth street, Hazelwood. His widow and six children survive.

Capt. David W. Biddle, brother of President Judge E. W. Biddle of Carlisle, Pa., is dead near Paw Paw, W. Va., from apoplexy, aged 64. He was a relative of United States Senator Boles Penrose.

Catherine McMullin, 25 years old, a daughter of Gregory McMullin of Ellenborough, W. Va., died suddenly yesterday morning at the St. Francis hospital. She lived with her cousin, John K. Hack, in Millvale.

James McNeill, 45 years of age, and for 32 years a resident of Braddock, where for many years he had conducted a saloon, is dead at his late home, No. 1000 Washington avenue. He leaves a wife and seven children.

Mrs. Julia A. Vincent, wife of James Vincent, is dead at the family home, No. 1600 Fremont street, Allegheny. She was a member of the First United Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh, and is survived by six children.

STRIKE IS RUMORED.

Bridge and Structural Ironworkers Have Not Yet Been Ordered Out Here.

President Michael Gallentine of the Pittsburgh local No. 3 of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers said yesterday that no advices have been received from General President Frank Buchanan, ordering a strike to support the Philadelphia workers, who are on strike. He added that he doubts the correctness of the report that the executive board of the organization has declared a general strike. He said:

"President Buchanan is in Philadelphia, as foreman on a big skyscraper job. I doubt that he will leave there for a trip to other cities to call the men on strike. As soon as we get the word from the national president to strike we will call a special meeting. Our wage contract with the American Bridge Company does not bind us not to strike in a case like this."

The bridgemen have 1,800 members in the Pittsburgh district, which extends for a radius of 100 miles. Their wage contract provides for pay of 47½ cents an hour.

EYE-OPENERS.

One day a little boy came to school with very dirty hands and the teacher said to him:

"Jamie, I wish you would not come to school with hands soiled that way. What would you say if I came to school with soiled hands?"

"I wouldn't say anything," was the prompt reply, "I'd be too polite."—The Little Chronicle.

* * *

"Mere bequests do not in my judgment constitute philanthropy," said the man who makes fine distinctions; "the man who goes out among his neighbors with an open purse for the needy and a word of cheer for the afflicted is a philanthropist."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "he's either a philanthropist or an officeseeker."—Washington Star.

* * *

"Oh, my!" exclaimed the newly arrived belle at the seashore. "I'd love to go in bathing, but my trunks haven't come."

"Goodness! You're bound to create a sensation, aren't you?" remarked the other.

"Why?"

"Do you really wear nothing but trunks?"—Philadelphia Press.

* * *

When th' storm goes by
Th' sky is blue;
But if his crops ain't in
Th' farmer is, too!

* * *

Editress—This joke dates from the time of Pharaoh.

Humorist—How careless I was to submit it to you, when I might have known you would remember.—London Tid-Bits.

* * *

"Don't you fear the trusts?"

"Not a bit," answered Senator Sorghum. "In my younger days I felt kind o' bashful in the presence of so much money. But I soon learned that trusts can be right chummy and agreeable, if properly approached."—Washington Star.

* * *

Bridget—Oi can't stay, ma'am, onless ye give me more wages.

Mrs. Hiram Often—What! Why, you don't know how to cook or do housework at all.

Bridget—That's jist it, ma'am, an' not knowin' how, sure the wurk is all the harder for me, ma'am.—Philadelphia Press.

* * *

Our preacher, grown quite old and glum,
No more a beacon bright,
Has dwindled so that he's become
A "dim religious light."
—Baltimore Herald.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

THREE Cities, Forty-Five Boroughs, Twenty-Six Townships.

Population, 726,064.

Area, Square Miles, 316.22.

Fifth in Volume of Bank Clearings.

Fourth in Rank Among Cities.

Baby's Skeleton Found—Workmen yesterday discovered the skeleton of a 2-year-old child while excavating for a cellar in East street extension, Allegheny.

Unknown Floater Found—The body of an unknown man was found floating in the Monongahela river at the foot of South Twenty-third street yesterday morning.

Allegheny Health Report—The Allegheny bureau of health reports 50 deaths as having occurred during the past week in Allegheny, compared with 45 for the week previous.

Children To Get An Outing—The business men of East Pittsburgh have invited all the children of the borough to attend a picnic next Wednesday at Fall Hollow, East Pittsburgh.

Boy's Leg Amputated—B. Tucke, 11 years old of Tarentum, was brought to the West Penn hospital yesterday. His left leg was amputated by being run over by a shifter while picking coal at Tarentum during the morning.

Injured Throwing Switch—P. W. Heifer, 36 years old, of No. 126 Lambert street, East End, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was badly injured yesterday morning in the Wilkinsburg yards while throwing a switch. He is at the West Penn hospital.

Smashed Conant's Buggy—A buggy containing James W. Conant, manager of Duquesne garden, and Charles H. Drew, stage manager at the garden, was struck by a traction car in Fifth avenue, below Wood street, yesterday before noon and smashed. The men were not badly hurt.

Tried to Move Officer—Philip Bulger of Sixteenth street and Mulberry alley, was fined $4 40 yesterday morning at No. 3 police station on a charge of interfering with an officer. Policeman Henry Barclay was on duty Friday night at a quarantined house in Penn avenue, and Bulger tried to remove him.

To Have Board of Trade—The project to establish a board of trade has been taken up by a number of prominent Turtle Creek business men, and a meeting will be held next week to complete the organization. The Westinghouse interests, whose great works are located in and near Turtle Creek, are in favor of the move.

Embezzlement Is Charged — George Johnson, a driver for Samuel E. Donaldson, an Allegheny expressman, was yesterday committed to jail by Alderman C. F. Anderson for a hearing on Monday on a charge of embezzlement. Donaldson brings the charge alleging that Johnson failed to turn over $14 70 which he collected on a C. O. D. package.

Williams Sues 23 Persons—John Williams of No. 80 North street, Mt. Washington, yesterday morning made informations against 23 persons and warrants for their arrest were immediately issued by Magistrate David J. McGarey of the South Side. The informations are the result of the demonstration, and the burning in effigy of Williams on Friday night.

Two Men Injured—Samuel Bates, 42 years old of Brighton road, had three ribs broken, his right leg broken and his chest injured, and Charles Esson, 37 years old of Ternada street, had his right leg broken, by the breaking of a ladder at the Pittsburgh Forge and Iron Company's plant in Preble avenue, Allegheny, yesterday. Both men are at St. John's General hospital.

Runaway Girl Found—Bertha Walker, a pretty quadroon, is held at Central police station as a runaway, and will be sent to her home at Barrs Mills, Henry county, Va. She was found at No. 1217 Pasture street by Policeman J. W. Reed. The girl, who is 15 years old, says she was induced to come to Pittsburgh by a negro, who gave his name as W. H. Powers. Powers was arrested and fined $25.

Volunteer Was Burned — William Beckman, while passing the office of T. L. Hamnitt, a real estate broker, Eighth avenue, Homestead, at noon yesterday, discovered a waste basket filled with paper on fire. He entered the office, seized the basket and threw it out and with a bucket of water extinguished the wood work in the office, which had caught fire from the burning paper. Both his hands were painfully burned.

Eagles At Kennywood—The Knights of the Golden Eagle of Allegheny county held the annual picnic at Kennywood yesterday. There were 21 lodges represented. James Gallagher of Wilmington, Del., grand master of records; Fred Anthony of Columbus, O., grand sir herald, and Benton Patterson of Allegheny, vice grand chief, were among the prominent officials present.

No Site Yet Selected—Swissvale citizens have not yet selected a site for the library and the Dickson casino presented to the borough by Andrew Carnegie and William B. Dickson of New York, a former resident of Swissvale. Mr. Carnegie promised $25,000 for a library and Mr. Dickson promised $25,000 for a casino, to be used in connection with the library, and which will contain a swimming pool and gymnasium.

Escaped From Hospital—The East End police were yesterday notified to watch for Burd Myers of No. 6621 Lyric street, East End, as he has escaped from the Ashtabula hospital. Myers and a number of others fought at a picnic given by colored Odd Fellows at Ashtabula several weeks ago, and several men were shot. It is alleged Myers shot William Mash of Irwin, who is in a critical condition. Myers was shot twice.

Said To Have Confessed — Paul Stone, a 16-year-old boy of Allegheny, was committed to jail yesterday by Alderman David McKelvey. Lewis Kimmer, a barber located on Federal street, near Erie street, alleges that he committed a criminal assault on his little 12-year-old daughter. The boy, who lives next door to Kimmer, is said to have confessed his guilt to Constable Robert Alexander and he will be given a hearing on Tuesday.

All Concerned Were Fined—Frank Murray complained to the East End police yesterday morning that he had been robbed of $35 at No. 6012 Beitler street. Mary Bolder and Charles Johnston were arrested in the place and Magistrate John H. Armstrong fined the woman $25 and costs and Murray and Johnston $3 each and costs. The men paid their fines and the woman was sent to the workhouse for 30 days on failure to pay the fine.

Weak Heart Caused Death—Nelson Norum, aged 35 years, of Fifty-second and Duncan streets, died at the West Penn hospital yesterday through the effects of an anesthetic administered during an operation for a compound fracture of the right leg. He was admitted to the hospital on Friday, having been injured while at work at the shears in the Fifteenth street plant of the American Wire & Steel Company. He had a weak heart, which was unable to withstand the effects of the anesthetic.

Rushing Work On Furnaces—The two new furnaces being erected by the Carnegie Steel Company at their Edgar Thomson plant, Braddock, are fast nearing completion and filling the promises made by the company that they would establish a record in the matter of quick building. Both furnaces are now having the tops placed on them and nearly all of the stoves are up. Work will be commenced next week on the structural work for the cast houses and blowing rooms. The furnaces are expected to make their first cast of iron during the second week in January next.

LOVE'S AWAKENING.

Young Man in Jail at Butler Charged With Abduction—Bride Said to Be Under Age.

BUTLER, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Joseph Keyler, who hails from New York state and has been traveling with a band of gipsy horse traders, is in jail here on a charge of abduction, all on account of an elopement with May Cummings of Bakerstown.

The gipsies camped near the Cummings home and within 10 days the young couple decided that life would be a dreary waste if traveled alone, so they tripped gaily across the Ohio line to Steubenville and were married last Monday.

The girl's father has been searching for them ever since, claiming his daughter is but 16 years old. She is now in Kittanning and her father has been notified.

PAST WEEK NOT SUCH A BAD ONE IN OILDOM

The new Keener sand development on Big Knot run, Ritchie county, W. Va., was the leading attraction in the Lower Southwest fields during the past week. It made a very creditable showing, and two companies, the Drillers' Oil Company and the Three Joes Oil Company, made good. The first drilled in its test on the George Ryan farm, and when only a little ways in the Keener sand the pay was reached and the well began to flow at the rate of 20 barrels an hour, but the drillers had the misfortune to lose the stem in the hole and the well could not be drilled deeper, consequently the production fell off.

The Three Joes Company drilled in its No. 3 on the Elroy Wagner farm, located 500 feet west of No. 1, and secured a gusher with an initial production of 20 barrels an hour. This evens up matters very materially for its No. 2, which was a failure in the Keener sand. Two wells producing 800 barrels a day makes a duster a less serious matter in the shallow sand territory.

In the "Little Germany" and Fish creek districts, Marshall county, some new wells, all of average size, are coming in. The days of big wells in this territory seem to be a thing of the past. Four months ago 300 and 400-barrel wells were quite common, but it is now the exception when one starts off better than 100 barrels a day.

In the "Little Germany" district the Eclipse Oil Company has drilled in its No. 3 on the Joseph Basehart farm and has a show for a 50-barrel producer. Midway between the Fish creek and "Little Germany" districts, the South Penn Oil Company has completed and shot its test on the David Mason farm, and the well produced 100 barrels the ensuing 20 hours. This is the best showing made by any well drilled in that locality for several months.

In the Fish creek district, the same company has drilled its No. 5 on the Henry Mason farm through the Gordon and will not have better than a 5-barrel pumper. The same company's No. 5 on the V. P. Gooby farm is holding up at 125 barrels a day.

Strong Gassers Found.

On the west side of the Fish creek district the South Penn has drilled its test on the Cassie Richmond farm eight feet into the Gordon and has a strong gasser in that formation. In the same district, the same company has drilled in and shot its test on the W. E. Shephard farm and the well responded with a nice flow. It will make a producer.

In the "Little Germany" district, the effort to make the Church lot well a producer by giving it a shot failed. It is nothing better than a small gasser.

In the Salem district, the Carter Oil Company has completed its test on the L. Stark farm and has a gasser in the stray.

In the Folsom district, the following shows the gauges of some of the best producers: No. 1 P. Starkey, 125; C. Hayhurst No. 1, 150; Genina Robinson No. 8, 120; No. 1 Fairfield Peterson, 100; Keener heirs' No. 2, 140; I. N. Martin No. 1, 100; Jacob Cunningham Nos. 1 and 5, 100 and 200 respectively; Nos. 3 and 4 W. N. Cunningham, 170 and 160 respectively, and Miller Bros.' No. 1, E. A. Talkington, 390, and the Southern Oil Company's & Greenlee's No. 1, W. N. Cunningham, 100 barrels a day. It will be readily seen that this district has a greater number of wells each producing 100 or more barrels a day than any other development in the Lower Southwest.

At Salem, Harrison county, the Southern Oil Company's No. 1 Kiley, the Eastern Oil Company's No. 3 Ritter heirs, and O'Day Bros. & Gartland's No. 8 E. W. Custer, are producing 100, 150 and 130 barrels a day respectively.

On the South fork of Hughes river, Ritchie county, the United States Oil Company, formerly reported Jennings, Lockwood & Co., has drilled its wildcat on the John B. Hallam farm 40 feet into the salt sand, and the well is flowing at the rate of 40 barrels a day. This is practically new territory, and the new strike may result in a new pool.

In the salt sand district, Wood county, Cuthbert & Carroll have completed their No. 5 on the West Virginia Oil & Coal tract and have a small pumper.

In Southeastern Ohio Territory.

In the Graysville district, Monroe county, Ohio, the Fisher Oil Company has completed its No. 4 on the James Foraker farm and have a 10-barrel pumper in the Keener sand.

In the Marietta district, Washington county, C. R. Hatch & Co. have completed a test on the John Cook farm and have a 20-barrel producer.

Harper & Co. have drilled their test on the Drain farm through the Repport sand and have a 10-barrel pumper.

Sleamaker & Riley have drilled in a test on the David Burchett farm and have a show for a producer. They are now fishing for a string of tools.

In the Wilkinsburg district, Alexander Landon & Co. have drilled in No. 17 on the V. Spries farm and have a show for a 20-barrel producer.

In the shallow sand territory, near Chester Hill, Morgan county, E. Bowman & Sons have completed No. 9 on the A. & B. Wagner farm and have a 10-barrel pumper. In the same district the Octo Oil Company's No. 4 on the Haas heirs' farm is showing for 10 or 15 barrels a day.

Two miles southwest of Urichsville, Tuscarawas county, the Parker Oil Company has drilled in two wells and has a small show of oil in each. The same company is now drilling a test, located 3,000 feet southwest of the first two ventures.

In the Knoxville field, Jefferson county, the Tri-State Gas Company and C. M. Crawford have completed No. 5 on the K. Hutchinson farm and have a 10-barrel pumper.

On Island creek, the Cross Creek Oil & Gas Company has completed No. 2 on the M. S. Given farm and has a show for a very light well.

Some Local Developments.

In Beaver county, Pa., midway between Georgetown and Hookstown, and nearly two miles from any producing wells, M. Finnegan has drilled in a wildcat on the J. A. Ferguson farm. When drilled into the Berea grit the well filled up with fluid and made several flows. It is estimated to be good for 50 barrels a day.

Three miles south of Burgettstown, Washington county, there has been completed a test well on the Welsh farm that is a light pumper.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including August 8:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
August 8	82,189	August 7	89,161
Previously	634,171	Previously	462,517
Total	716,360	Total	551,678
Daily average	89,545	Daily average	78,811

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
August 8	74,974	August 7	40,012
Previously	449,797	Previously	305,162
Total	524,771	Total	345,174
Daily average	65,596	Daily average	49,311

ABOVE CLOUDS, TEACHERS VISIT ALPINE HEIGHTS

Beauties of Rhine Almost Forgotten in Wondrous Views in Switzerland.

TRIP ON LAKE LUCERNE

Another Celebration With Fireworks Greets Them on Their Arrival. Ride to Mountain Top on Cogwheel Railroad—Dine on Summit.

By L. W. STRAYER.

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

Lucerne, July 29.—Yesterday it was almost the unanimous verdict of the teachers who are on The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph European tour that the most delightful part of the itinerary was the trip up the Rhine. Tonight there would be a divided vote on this subject, for today we have ascended the Rigi mountain and it has captured the hearts and fancies of the Western Pennsylvania school teachers.

We have sailed over the beautiful blue waters of Lake Lucerne; we have ascended the Alps and gazed upon the wonderful panorama that was spread below us, and we have been awed before the majesty of this Switzerland landscape. Hence the sentiment that has robbed the Rhine of a part of its glory.

We arrived in this city last evening from Heidelberg, and were fortunate enough to reach here just in time for an annual fete of some kind that carries with it a great display of fireworks and beautiful illumination of buildings. It was merely another example of the luck which has been with the teachers' tour from the beginning.

At 9 o'clock this morning the party boarded a pretty little steamer for a half hour's ride down the lake to the Rigi mountain. It was a delightful ride, with the sun shining bright and the air as pure and fresh as could be wished. On the right as we steamed up the lake old Mount Pilatus, snow-capped and fringed with clouds, frowned down upon us. On the left, the lake is dotted with villas and little towns which nestle in the foothills in charming nooks. Ahead, in the distance, loomed up the higher peaks of the Alps and made a most impressive background for the picture, which held the tourists spellbound.

Ride to the Summit.

Arriving at our destination we found that Mr. Schinke, our conductor, had reserved a car for us on the little cogwheel railroad that transports sightseers to the summit of the Rigi. Each train consists of one car and an engine. The car is open at both sides and thus gives the passenger an excellent view of the scenery on every hand. The tracks are about as wide as the Pittsburgh incline tracks; the roadbed is kept up with the greatest care, and at short intervals all along the track from the bottom to the summit are stationed rackmen, who keep a strict watch against accidents and who oil the grooves in which the cogs run. As for the locomotives, they are little affairs, but they are powerful enough to push a loaded car up the steep grades and to hold one back in coming down.

The road in some places is very steep and in others it has no greater grade than is found on some American railways. But it winds in and around, runs through a tunnel, crosses trestles and works up gradually to the clouds.

With each successive twist and turn of the little train a new scene is brought to view until finally the whole valley, the city of Lucerne, the lake and the villages that dot its banks lie far below, stretching out in a panorama that is beautiful beyond description and renders the traveler speechless. The roads wind hither and thither like chalk marks on a slate, the boats appear as tiny specks upon the bosom of the lake, church spires seem mere thorns projecting upward, and the woodlands only clumps of shrubbery. Surrounding the scene the rugged peaks of the Alps rise and their immensity helps to dwarf the works of man. Up and up the train ascends, the little engine wheezing and snorting, but working its way toward the terminus at the top. Great precipices, hundreds of feet high, rise here and there, and far upon the ledges are perched cottages that seem only tiny boxes in the distance.

High Above the Clouds.

At the summit is the Rigi-Kulm hotel and there we arrived in an hour after leaving the bottom. But fate did not show any special favors to us today, for the summit was enveloped in a cloud of haze that, while it did not shut off the sun from above, yet prevented a view of the valley below. However, in some directions, the view was excellent, and a large glacier, many miles away, was plainly visible, as was the great Jungfrau mountain. The effect of the rarified air at the summit was clearly noticeable, as the least physical exertion caused heavy breathing and exhaustion. After the teachers had nearly all purchased Alpine stocks and other souvenirs, luncheon was served at the Rigi-Kulm hotel, and we returned to Lucerne.

It was early in the afternoon when we reached the city, and our guide took us to see the wonderful Lion monument. This monument is carved out of the solid rock in the hillside, and is the work of the sculptor, Thorwaldson. It commemorates the death of 2,000 Swiss soldiers who were acting as the bodyguard of the king of France and who were killed during the French revolution. These soldiers were all from Lucerne, and the people of this city erected this novel monument to them as a tribute to their fidelity. The lion lies dead from a shaft in his side, but with his forepaw resting on the shield of the Bourbons.

We were also shown the Glacier Garden which is a very interesting sight, illustrating the geological formations of the glacial period. Tomorrow morning we leave Lucerne for Interlaken.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED.

Building Trades Council Will Not Allow Carpenters to Control It.

At the regular meeting of the Building Trades council last night Vice President Charles Langhan was elected president to succeed E. P. McMillan, who was killed recently in a Lewis building elevator. Frank Emhoff of the hoisting engineers was elected vice president.

The deal of the council to have the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners renew affiliation is off for the present. The committee of the council handling this matter reported last night that it had refused to consider a demand of the carpenters, that the ratio of representation be extended. If this had been done the carpenters and the painters would be in control in the council.

Pittsburghers in New Hampshire.

BETHLEHEM, N. H., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Late arrivals here for the season include Mrs. F. B. Mirick and Miss Mirick of Pittsburgh. At Maplewood are Mrs. D. McCargo and Miss McCargo of Pittsburgh. E. Bennett of Pittsburgh is at Twin Mountains.

The Wharfboat Is Yellow, but the management is white, on the new Morgantown packets Elizabeth and Gertrude, leaving Market street daily at 3 p. m. 'Phone 3570.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

ON HOMEWARD VOYAGE PAST ULSTER SHORES.

BY L. W. STRAYER, Staff Correspondent.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

MOVILLE, IRELAND, Aug. 9.—The teachers of Western Pennsylvania are on their homeward voyage. They sailed from Glasgow at noon on the Anchor line steamship Columbia, 32 in number and all well. The weather is fair and the voyage out of the Clyde, past many islands and across the North Channel has been exceedingly interesting.

Glasgow is farther north than Ireland, and the Columbia reaches the Atlantic by passing northward of the Emerald Isle. We are now within sight of the shores of Ulster. The port of Moville, on the north coast of Ireland, whence this message will be sent, is at the mouth of Lough Foyle, and out of that harbor sailed, many years ago, most of the Scotch-Irish refugees who settled and gave strength to Western Pennsylvania. About one-third of the membership of the party can trace their ancestry to this land of Ulster which we are now crossing.

With fair weather we expect to arrive at New York about noon of Monday, August 18. We will go to the Fifth Avenue hotel.

ORDINARY CANE FULL OF DEATH

NEW CASTLE INVENTOR PRODUCES UNIQUE WEAPON.

Contains Sword, Dagger and Pistol Spent Many Years in Its Construction. Also Has Large Repeating Rifle He Would Like to Sell.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 9.—County Detective J. Lee McFate has just been offered for sale a most peculiar and diabolical weapon, for which the inventor asks $2,500. He has not yet secured a purchaser.

The weapon looks like an ordinary walking stick at a glance, but it is full of death dealing weapons. By the touch of a spring near the handle out drops a saber of regulation army length. Another spring detaches the curved handle, which resolves itself into a magazine repeating pistol, which carries 14 cartridges with 22 caliber ball. After the handle and saber are detached another spring serves to produce a knife like a dagger.

The cane weapon is the product of the inventive genius of a local Italian, who says he has spent his nights for several years upon it. He has a hobby for making extraordinary weapons and has offered Fire Chief Connery a new repeating rifle which can fire 80 shots without reloading. One trouble with this new gun is that the barrel becomes hot and choked with powder dust long before the magazine is exhausted, while it is very heavy, when fully loaded.

The inventor says he is going to offer his new rifle to the Italian government. It is 22 caliber, but he says its shooting capacity will not be cut down one-half by enlarging the caliber. He thinks he has his fortune made in the two weapons.

MEETING POSTPONED UNTIL TOMORROW

The Macbeth-Evans Glass Company Will Talk on Wage Scale With Employes.

The proposed conference yesterday of the Macbeth-Evans Glass Company with the chimney branch wage committee of the American Flint Glass Workers union was postponed till Monday. The workers are asking for a continuation of the present limit on production for machine chimneys with a continuation of the existing differential on wages. The hand factory owners are ready to meet the proposed wage advance of 15½ per cent. to gatherers, on condition that the machine manufacturers be held to the present arrangement. The Macbeth-Evans company has been anticipating this and has a large stock of chimneys.

Secretary John L. Dobbins, of the American Flint Glass Workers, returned to headquarters yesterday from Indianapolis, where the wage scale for machine-made jar, bottle and white liner departments was adjusted. The scale is a continuation of the old one.

Several of the tableware factories are idle, although the time arranged for starting was July 28. The wage proposition of the manufacturers is being voted on by the workers, and the men have been instructed to follow the usual custom of returning to the factories, pending result of the vote. The National Glass Company, the tableware consolidation of tableware factories, is operating only a bare majority of its factories. The Rochester Glass Company is operating, having agreed to the wage advance proposed by the workers and the abolition of Sunday night work. Henry C. Fry, former president of the National company, is president of this company.

KNOCKING AT CITY'S DOORS.

Sterrett Township Residents Anxious for Annexation.

The residents of a growing community in that portion of Sterrett township, which borders on Frankstown avenue, are signing a petition to have their colony annexed to the city. The tract covers about 300 acres and will become a portion of the Thirty-seventh ward.

The place, while within call of the nearest engine house, has no fire protection, except under a special charge. The children of the community have not the free privilege of the Frankstown school, and by annexation it is planned to create a new school district, the Frankstown school being inconvenient.

Lack of police protection is also considered as an urgent reason for coming into the city. The thing was attempted before, but not enough of the property holders signed the petition. It is different now, scarcely a resident so far refusing to sign the petition.

Henry F. Coe Indicted.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—The Suffolk county grand jury returned an indictment today against Henry F. Coe for the larceny of over $100,000 from the Bowker Fertilizer Company, of which he was treasurer.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Pearl Brown	McKees Rocks
Katie McBride	McKees Rocks
Janos Petrus	Donora
Meri Czarik	Pittsburgh
Reiolas Yanos	McKeesport
Malcenko Tenezia	McKeesport
James H. McGavott	Blair
Edna Hausend	Blair
Sem Lauer	Pittsburgh
Pina Cohen	Pittsburgh
Yanko Vlasiz	Rankin
Sofa Novosel	Rankin
Clifford G. Peiffer	Allegheny
Kathryne Elser	Allegheny
James G. Smith	Wilkinsburg
Lela M. Baker	Allegheny
John Balseraut	Pittsburgh
Augusta Keller	Pittsburgh
John C. McDowell	Pittsburgh
Anna M. Baehm	Pittsburgh
John R. Jenkins	Pittsburgh
Ella Holmes	Pittsburgh
Anton Kunst	Pittsburgh
Tekla Csumarek	Allegheny

ATLANTIC CITY MAYOR APPEALS TO THE PEOPLE

Hotels Can't Accommodate Largest Crowds Ever Known in City.

POLICE HOUSE HUNTERS

Skirmishing for Room in Private Cottages to Shelter Anxious Pittsburghers—Flower Parade and Yacht Race Postponed.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 9.—For the first time in the history of Atlantic City, its chief executive has called upon the citizens to assist in the entertainment of visitors. There has been an unprecedented rush to this seashore resort in the last few days, overtaxing the hotels, and tonight this proclamation was issued by Mayor Stoy:

"In view of the enormous rush of strangers to our city, and the fact that hundreds of them are unable to find accommodations at the regular hotels and boarding houses, I call upon all good and public-spirited citizens, in this temporary emergency, to receive and entertain such of our visitors as may present cards from police headquarters and reputable hotels."

In addition to the proclamation Mayor Stoy has addressed a letter to citizens urging that they co-operate with hotelkeepers by taking visitors into their cottages in time of emergency, such as may develop in August. The present congestion will be considerably relieved on Monday, but it is probable that the end of next week will witness a similar condition of affairs.

Hotels Filled to the Roofs.

The season has reached its height, at which point it will remain at least two weeks, and then will come a gradual waning, for now the season extends into September. At nearly every hotel it is the same story of filled to the roof and applicants for accommodations turned away. Extra chairs are carried out to the hotel porches, which are always well supplied with such furniture, and the broad piazzas are scenes of animation just before and just after the meal hours, the only times when visitors are "at home" in Atlantic City, unless held there by inclement weather.

An illustration of the congested conditions was furnished at police headquarters, to which place scores of worried visitors went to gain information as to hotels or cottages where they could find accommodations. Most of these roomseekers were Pittsburghers who came down with this week's excursion and who failed to make arrangements before starting. They were all referred to the smaller hotels and cottages, which generally are the last to have all their rooms taken, and it is safe to say that by this time all the Pittsburghers are safely housed.

A Shoal of Sea Weeds.

The throngs of bathers are further evidence that the season is at its height, the resources of the bathing establishments being taxed to the limit, although hundreds, probably thousands, of the bathers bring their own costumes.

Today the bathers met with an experience which is unusual. Thousands upon thousands of pieces of sea cabbage and seaweed were swept in by the waves just at the regular bathing time, and practically every person in the water was plastered temporarily with bits of green vegetation from the ocean's depths, while the twining of long pieces of seaweed about their feet and legs made the timorous think that swarms of water snakes were circling about them. There is always seaweed afloat, but today there was a record-breaking wearing of the green.

Patronesses of Flower Parade.

The floral parade doubtless will be greatly benefited by the postponement until next Friday afternoon. Many who had previously declared they would not participate have changed their minds and are now in hearty co-operation. The committee of arrangements has at last made public a partial list of the patronesses, and among these are Hallie Erminie Rives, the authoress; Mrs. John Philip Sousa, Mrs. Edna Wallace Hopper, Mrs. A. M. De Haven, Mrs. Joseph Clothier, Mrs. Joseph Potter and Mrs. Farquhar, wife of the rear admiral. In addition to these will be a number of women who live in Atlantic City and are conspicuous in all local social affairs.

The postponement of the floral parade has brought about a postponement of the yacht races, originally set for next Friday, and they will take place on the ensuing Friday, August 22. The contests between the large sail and motor boats will start from and end between two of the piers, so that they can be witnessed from the beach and the boardwalk. Next to the floral parade this will be the event of most general interest for visitors.

New Summer Population Record.

Mayor Stoy, who is regarded as an authority on estimates of crowds, being the head of the Union Transfer Company, said this afternoon that there are more people in Atlantic City today than ever before known. Owing to the press of business he was unable to give accurate figures on baggage handling, as hundreds of trunks are still awaiting delivery. With the Sunday rush of visitors yet to come, it is believed that tomorrow's crowd will break all records by many thousands.

Registered at the Hotels.

The late arrivals at the hotels include the following from Pittsburgh and vicinity:

St. Charles—M. B. Kelly, Dr. C. E. Peters, J. E. McGuire, Mrs. McGuire, W. R. Brown, C. W. Pratt, G. C. Mashey, Mrs. M. P. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Carnahan, P. H. Butler, Miss Mamie Butler, Pittsburgh; N. R. Hutchison, McKeesport; H. W. Bredin and wife, Franklin; J. L. Replogle, Johnstown.

Belmont—A. W. Dravo and daughter, Ella K. Connelly, J. B. Roberts and wife, Mrs. S. P. Connor, Miss Lilian Connor, Miss Eleanor P. Dyer, H. C. Harvey, Helen F. Armstrong, G. D. Dubarry, Mrs. G. D. Dubarry, Pittsburgh; P. S. McElvain, Sewickley; E. E. Crumrive, wife and boy, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Ullman, Washington, Pa.

Dunlop—Ed. Merydith and son, D. Alexander and wife, M. De Haan, Pittsburgh; T. C. Allison, Allegheny; G. B. Douglas, Kittanning; C. E. Lenhart, Johnstown.

Ralston—John Kelland, wife and child, Alexander Hudson and wife, J. W. Lippey, John W. Lippey, Bessie Lippey, G. Barr, Charles G. McCormick and wife, Harry Hennan and wife, Pittsburgh; David B. Watson, Joseph J. Gilchrist, James Martin, Dr. C. C. Bippus and wife, Allegheny; Miss Minnie Berthold, Braddock; Dr. R. H. Ramage, Miss Bessie Ramage, Carnegie.

Bleak House—W. H. Pape, G. Schlotterbeck, Pittsburgh; E. E. Schellhouse, Connellsville; Dr. B. F. Hardin, Mrs. Hardin, Helen T. Hardin, Marie L. Hardin, Wellsburg.

Aldine—Mrs. J. W. McClure and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Sheldon and family, Pittsburgh.

Chester Inn—Miss W. Leech, Miss E. Leech, Mrs. C. Grubbs, Mrs. J. Roller, W. Alperman, O. Fritch, E. Williams, O. Smith, Pittsburgh.

Beaumont—Miss M. B. Reilly, Miss M. Henle, G. Greenwalt, Pittsburgh; T. Negley, O. N. Negley, Wilkinsburg.

Chalfonte—Mrs. Lottie McGuire, U. S. Stuart, John Miller, F. F. Slicker, C. W. Bond, Pittsburgh.

Loraine—J. M. Deffron, Mrs. D. Wetzler, Miss Carrie Kemple, Pittsburgh.

Lamborn—William L. Hensel and family, George Dott, Mrs. S. Sauer, J. B. Kreudel, Allegheny.

Kenderton—Mr. Glover and wife, Pittsburgh.

Lehman-Craig—Edgar Matthews, Helen Matthews, Mrs. H. T. Lamb, Ralph Lamb, Mrs. W. E. Mattheimer, Rosalie Mattheimer, Ruth Mattheimer, Johnstown.

Kuehnles—W. McKelvey, S. McKelvey, R. McKelvey, Pittsburgh.

Kentucky—Mrs. C. S. White, Mrs. Reynolds, J. Geddes, W. Dillmar, W. Jones, Pittsburgh; Miss Fasbinder, Mrs. Tyler, B. Tyler, Miss A. Dolley, Allegheny.

Jefferson—Mr. and Mrs. J. Hart, Stella B. Thalheimer, B. Goldstein, Mrs. B. Goldstein, E. Guckenheimer, Mr. and Mrs. Pattes, Pittsburgh.

Jackson—Marcus Cohen, H. H. Lang, John S. Eberman, Pittsburgh; J. W. Mitchell, Braddock; B. F. Sayler, Monessen.

Chetwood—J. Jackson, Pittsburgh; W. E. Gibrey, Allegheny.

Holmhurst—Mrs. A. M. Stern, M. B. Stern, James Parker and wife, E. M. West and daughter, Pittsburgh; Frank Cox, Robert Luke, W. C. McGregor, Wheeling.

Haddon Hall—J. Grant Anderson, Mrs. Anderson, Marion Anderson, W. Anderson, Jeanette Anderson and maid, H. G. Johnson, Mrs. D. C. Boyce, Miss Wright, B. Tollambee, John McKenna, Pittsburgh; G. M. Doverspike and wife, Kittanning; Mrs. M. Sneed and maid, Wheeling.

Elberon—E. D. Rollins, Charles F. Geyer, J. A. Geyer, Mrs. John Heintzinger, Elma Heintzinger, Mrs. Oscar Hoedle, Miss Emma Hoedle, Mrs. Daft, Miss Mary S. Daft, Mrs. Belle Morris, Mrs. A. S. Courain, Minnie Courain, Mary McConnell, Nellie McConnell, Margaret Walsh, Anna M. Thomas, Pittsburgh; C. Gaertner and wife, Mrs. Harry Jordan, Miss Belle Jordan, Robert L. Ross, Edward Brand, Harry Brand and wife, Rose Lynch, Edna Hoedel, Mrs. Hoedel, Allegheny.

Dennis—Mrs. A. J. Hardy, F. Cox and wife, Mrs. C. O'Brien, Miss A. O'Brien, V. A. Weaver, A. R. Mackey, E. Frey, M. Frey, Master E. Frey, E. H. Holcomb, Mrs. Holcomb, Miss B. Holcomb, Pittsburgh.

Senate—Mrs. E. Logan, Mrs. M. Logan, J. Barrett, Arthur Barrett, G. Lyle, Pittsburgh.

Woolton Hall—L. Morrow and wife, M. M. Morrow, Pittsburgh.

Seaside—Mrs. D. W. Lewellyn, Miss M. Lewellyn, Miss Jane E. Lewellyn, Master R. J. Lewellyn, H. Myer, Miss Annie Newell, A. J. Steck, Mrs. W. B. Lloyd, Pittsburgh.

Marlborough—J. Burns, M. McMillen, Mrs. J. McMillen, H. W. Rose, B. Hier, L. Vogt, Pittsburgh; H. Keck, B. Kennedy, H. Townsend, New Brighton; J. Lynch and wife, H. Campbell, Wheeling.

Chelsea—Mrs. G. Baum, Miss G. Baum, Miss A. Baum, D. Baum, F. Smith, Mrs. J. F. Harper, Miss F. Harper, Miss E. Harper and maid, Pittsburgh.

Altamont—William Radcliffe and family, Mrs. C. Gray, J. Espey and family, T. Havekotte, S. Kearns and wife, O. Oetting, Pittsburgh.

Iroquois—Clyde Semple, P. Anthony, Mrs. Higgins and family, Miss Fuller C. Harris, mother and sister, Pittsburgh.

Royal Palace—Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lautz, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lautz, L. W. Walker, N. L. Richardson, Mr. Van Allen, Pittsburgh.

LEARN HOW

To Feed Yourself Skillfully.

It is easy to use good food and get well and keep that way, but a person must go about it.

A lady says, "I had a dreadful time of it before I learned how to feed myself properly. I suffered with stomach trouble for about ten years and finally got so bad that terrible pains would set in, followed by nauseating sickness in the stomach and bowels.

"Sometimes I would bloat up and would have to lie flat on my back. My stomach finally got so bad that it would throw up everything I ate and, of course, I lost weight and strength very rapidly. I became pale. Blood was out of order and I looked like a skeleton finally.

"One day neuralgia set in in the stomach and liver and I went right down to death's door. I got so bad that even warm water was thrown off the stomach which would hold absolutely nothing until I began taking Grape-Nuts in small quantities.

"My father had been accustomed to Grape-Nuts and knew of the value of the food and began giving it to me. I immediately began to improve, and the stomach retained the food and digested it. I gradually grew well again and now I can eat a hearty dinner of almost anything. I have gained thirty pounds in weight. My brain is clear, skin beautifully white and my eyes as bright as crystal, where I used to be sallow and with lack luster eyes. I owe everything to Grape-Nuts. Please do not publish my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Caught in a Mower.

FAIRMONT, W. VA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Katie Wilson, aged 13, was caught in a mowing machine this morning and both legs nearly severed. She may die.

The Time to Go
Saturday, August 23rd
$5.00, Niagara Falls and Return, $5.00
Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Tickets good five days returning. Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 10:45 p. m.

The Yellow Wharfboat, Market St., is where the new Monongahela river packets, Elizabeth and Gertrude, leave promptly at 3 p. m. 'Phone 3570.

DEATHS.

CAPPE—On Friday evening, August 8, 1902, at 9 o'clock, JAMES V. CAPPE, husband of Linda Roberts Cappe, aged 61 years.

Notice of funeral later.

[Chicago and Canton (O.) papers please copy.]

CARROLL—On Saturday, August 9, 1902, at 8:30 p. m., at the residence of Albert Graham, Crafton, Pa., JESSIE MAY CARROLL, formerly of Wheeling, W. Va.

Interment at Wheeling on Monday morning at 11:30.

CULLY—On Saturday, August 9, 1902, at the residence of Frederick J. Inghram, 226 Emerson street, East End, JULIA CULLY, aged 75 years.

Funeral services at Sacred Heart church on Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Interment private.

DARRAGH—On Friday, August 8, 1902, at 12 o'clock, MATTISON, at his home in West Bridgewater, Pa.

Masonic services Monday at 2 o'clock. Pleas omit flowers.

DRESSLER—On Saturday, August 9, 1902, at 5:15 a. m., at his residence, No. 215 Zara street, Knoxville, GEORGE DRESSLER, beloved husband of Katy E. Dressler (nee Wilker), in his 47th year.

Funeral on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

FEUCHT—On Friday, August 8, 1902, at 6:10 p. m., HENRY FEUCHT, in his 66th year.

Funeral services at the family residence, Leetsdale, Pa., Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad, this evening at 7 o'clock. Interment private Monday afternoon.

LEA—On Saturday, August 9, 1902, at 4:30 o'clock, MARY MURTLE, in her 6th year.

Funeral from the residence, 50 Ella street, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

PERRY—On Saturday, August 9, 1902, at 1 a. m., JOSEPH PERRY, aged 66 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, 1848 Webster avenue, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

REED—On Saturday, August 9, 1902, at 7 a. m., ANNIE BRODIE, wife of J. Allison Reed.

Funeral services at the residence of her father, B. L. Crawford Remington, Conway Station, P., Ft. W. & C. R. R., on Monday morning at 11 o'clock. Interment private later.

SMAY—On Friday, August 8, 1902, at 10 a. m., at the home of his parents, No. 607 Farragut street, Millvale borough, HARRY E., son of Harry and Carrie Smay (nee Bauer), aged 1 year, 14 days.

Funeral this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

VINCENT—On Friday, August 8, 1902, at 5:10 a. m., at her residence, No. 1600 Fremont street, Allegheny city, JULIA A., widow of James Vincent, aged 84 years.

Funeral services on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

MOUNTROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 8445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52, BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

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BRIDGE WORK
Is the most beautiful and comfortable method known for inserting from 1 to 10 teeth without a plate, simply attached permanently to your natural teeth, and when done properly is clean and natural, as no plate is required. A practical case fastened to healthy teeth and properly cared for by the owner will last a lifetime. Talk to us about it; we are specialists.
When the teeth must all be extracted your next safest course is to wear our CORRUGATED SUCTION PLATE, made only by us, and will stick up fast. Price, per set, with extracting.......... $10
Each Plate Numbered.
Extracting Painless, by Air, Gas or by an application to the gum, under the personal care of Drs. Urling, assuring safety.
Born here and established 16 years.
Unless perfectly pleased inform Dr. Urling personally.

Urling Bros., Home Dentists.

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Hours daily till 6 P. M.
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Closed on Sunday.

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East End hours daily till 9 P. M.
Both 'Phones.

DIAMONDS
On Small Weekly Payments.
We offer the only entirely satisfactory INSTALLMENT SYSTEM IN THE TWO CITIES,
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Pure White and Very Brilliant,
Set in solid 14k. Gold Rings, Studs, Lockets or Brooches of every conceivable design, for.......... $22.00
WE ARE OUT OF THE "HIGH PRICE DISTRICT."
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THIRD FLOOR
Bijou Building
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Near Sixth Street.
MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

ECZEMA SUFFERERS WILL BE DUPED NO MORE.
Skeptics Become the Most Enthusiastic Advocates of Zema-Cura.

Sufferers from Eczema and all skin diseases have been misled so many times that they are naturally skeptic when they hear of a new remedy. Skeptics are just the people who become the most enthusiastic friends of ZEMA-CURA. This celebrated discovery of Dr. Harris is not a "patent medicine," but a scientifically compounded prescription which Dr. Harris has used for years in the practice of skin diseases. Dr. Harris has yet to find one that Zema-Cura cannot cure, no matter how many other doctors have pronounced it hopeless. Read what a seven-year sufferer says:

"Dear Dr. Harris:—I want to say something for your 'Eczema Medicine.' I had Eczema in my feet for six or seven years, and had tried many things without receiving any permanent benefit until I used your Zema-Cura. I used said medicine for three weeks and my feet were entirely cured. It is now one year since I quit using your medicine, and no return of the Eczema. I also know of one case in this town, of Mrs. Thos. Gutherie, who was covered with Eczema, which was cured with your medicine. Also my son, Harmon Miller, of Asheville, N. C., who was cured of Eczema in his feet by your medicine which I sent him. I will gladly answer any inquiries about my case."—H. W. MILLER, Owensboro, Ky.

ZEMA-CURA
is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember! ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health. If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co., No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

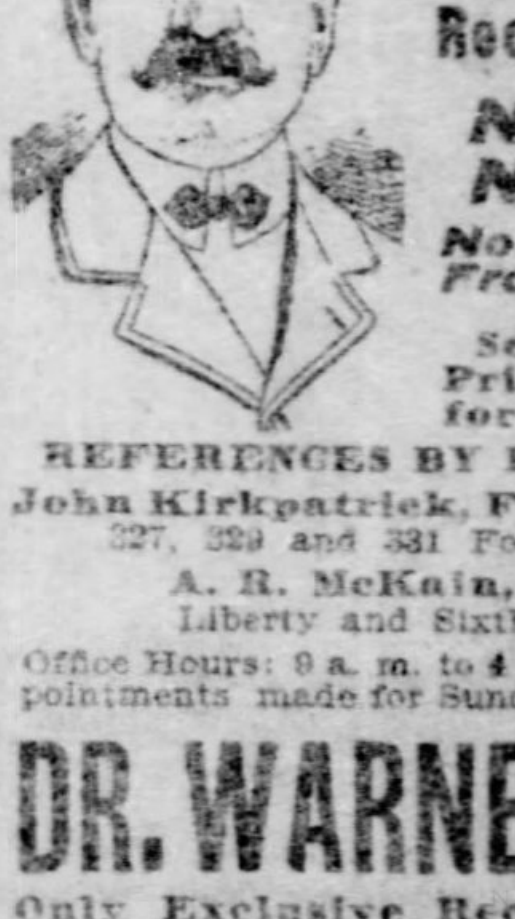
During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA, externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, will be found of great benefit. By acting on the excretory glands U-AH-MA eliminates the poison virus, and hastens and completes the cure. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.

WHERE IT TOUCHES IT HEALS
ZEMA-CURA

Fleming & Son, Market St. and Diamond Sq.
May's, 506-508 Market St.

Preserves
—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for Refined Paraffine Wax in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

PILES Cure Guaranteed



Fistula, Fissure, Polypus, Ulceration and all Rectal Diseases.
No Knife, No Pain, No Detention From Business.
Separate and Private Offices for Ladies.
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DR. WARNER, Rectal Expert
Only Exclusive Rectal Specialist in Pittsburgh.
418 PENN AVE.
Opposite Hotel Lincoln.

NEW SUPPLY—SEASIDE PAILS AND SHOVELS, SPADES, SAND TOYS AND MECHANICAL TOYS.
Wholesale and Retail.
J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE,
620 Liberty St. Store Closes 5 p. m.

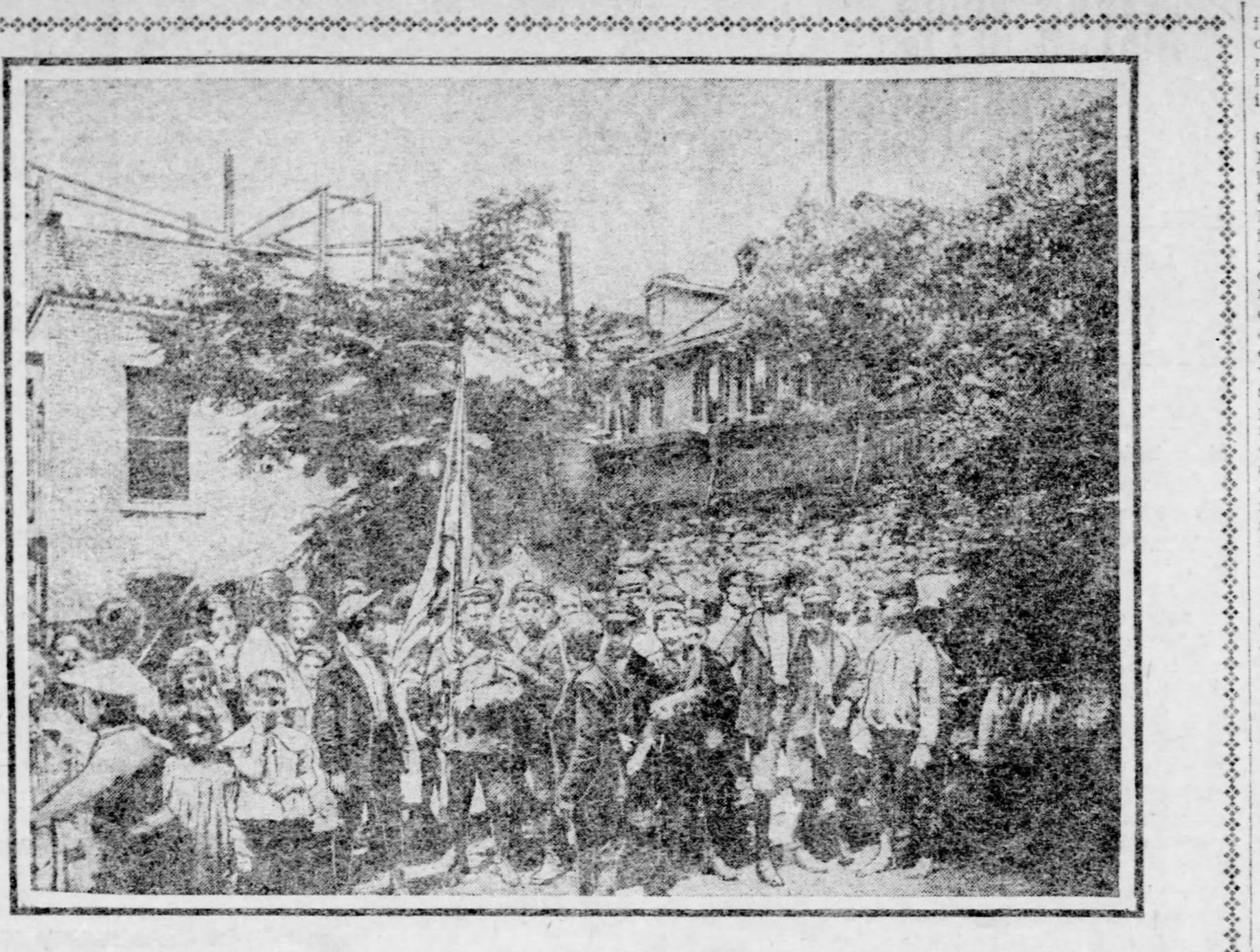
How Columbian Council School Is Educating the Young.

GREAT WORK IS GOING ON IN THE HILL DISTRICT

Columbian Council School Is Helping Humanity in Many Ways.

HAD VERY MODEST START

Pupils of All Ages and Conditions and All Hungering for Better Advantages—Cleanliness Is Insisted On—How A. R. Peacock Will Help.



Group of Pupils Who Attend the Columbian Council's School, Showing All Sorts of Nationalities and Colors, But They Will Be Citizens in the Future, and It Is Gratifying to Note That This Early in Life They Group Around the Flag of the Country the Adopted Children of Which the Majority of Them Are.

One of the greatest educational works ever carried on in Allegheny county, and for that matter anywhere in the country, is being conducted in Center avenue up in the hill district, under the management of two young women but a few years out of their teens, and they have thousands of scholars. Indeed, there are so many demands made on their time and the time of the 70 volunteers who assist them that many seekers after the knowledge that will make better and more useful citizens out of them, have to be neglected. These young women see where 10 times as many assistants could be advantageously employed in this great work.

How the Work Started.

About seven years ago a number of young Jewesses, anxious to make use of the talents they were possessed of, anxious to do something for humanity and realizing that there was a wide field for them in that direction if they would but work, started what might be called a Sunday school. The name may seem somewhat of a misnomer, but it is not.

Sunday school did not necessarily imply religious education, but it did mean education in a liberal way. Better bread than a tract for a hungry man, and the feeling of the young women was that it would be better to give temporary relief in this world than to harp continually of the beauties of the next. The school was opened in one room of a tenement at No. 18 Townsend street.

Group of Youngsters Who Attend the Columbian Council's School, After They Were Turned Loose for a Recess.

The idea the young women had was very vague. They recognized that there were thousands of children running the streets for whom society should do something, but just what they did not know. It being on Sunday, when the thought came to them, they decided on a Sunday school.

Caught the Children First.

The children of the neighborhood were invited in. They came, dirty, ragged, ill-cared for, ignorant and hungry. They found a well-heated room and pleasant faces. The possessors of those pleasant faces talked to the little ones while they warmed themselves at the big stove, and the boys and girls were encouraged to tell of their home lives. Where there was a particularly dirty face the youngster was told to have it clean the following Sunday, and all were encouraged to make a better appearance when they came again.

So it was that the work was started that has grown to proportions that startles those most interested. Soon it became necessary to have another room, and before many months had passed still another was necessary to accommodate the children that not only came every Sunday, but every other day in the week, and nearly every hour of every day.

And still they come, hundreds and thousands of them, and the suppy is unceasing. As soon as some of them having acquired the rudiments of an education drop out to pursue their studies in a higher grade, somewhere else, others appear to take their places. The more work there is to do, the more the need of it appears to those interested, and the more they want to do.

The work started, as stated, in a vague sort of a way, grew rapidly and to such proportions that it finally attracted the attention and came under the care of the Columbian Council of Jewish Women. The Columbian council can now be found almost everywhere. At the World's Fair at Chicago, there was a Columbian Council of Women. The ideas promulgated there spread, and the Columbian Council of Jewish Women, in Pittsburgh, was the result. The officers of the Pittsburgh council are Mrs. Albert Blumberg, president; Miss Minnie Asfelder, secretary, and Mrs. C. H. Weinhaus, treasurer.

As the work in the Townsend street tenement increased so did the workers. The efforts of the few girls was recognized as being in the right direction and there were plenty of volunteers. Three years ago last May the Columbian Council school was organized to take up the work established by the young ladies, and the residence of Judge Jacob S. Slagle, No. 1835 Center avenue, was purchased for about $12,000. The house is large and there are 15 rooms. About $2,000 was expended in alterations and improvements to fit the house for the work. Here is a home for the resident workers and a place for the school rooms. The work by this time had become a social settlement.

Bright Women in Charge.

Two years ago last October, Miss Sadie Levy, of Cincinnati, was secured to take charge of the work. Twice she has been re-elected, which is proof that she is doing it well and to the satisfaction of all interested. She is termed the resident worker. Associated with her, as assistant resident worker, is Miss Julia Schoenfeld, of Johnstown, who, while she had assisted Miss Levy for some time before, did not permanently enter into the work until a year ago. Both are college graduates, Miss Schoenfeld, of Meadville, and both are eminently fitted for the work. Miss Levy is a business woman and Miss Schoenfeld is thoroughly conversant with the work in every detail.

These two young women are the ones who are at the front in this great educational work. Assisting them are some 70 volunteers; some are on hand one night a week, others more often, while others come only occasionally. Each has a portion of the work to perform and it is done. There is one paid male teacher. He was found to be necessary because of the great variety of languages and jargons that are spoken by the scholars, and this teacher can talk to any of them, no matter where from. Outside of this teacher, the two resident workers, the care taker and his wife, there is but one other paid worker.

Miss Levy's first work was to create a system. The work heretofore had to a very great extent, looked after itself, and this organization took much time, but it has been completed so that everything now runs along without the least friction. She organized classes in sewing and cooking, dressmaking and basketry, rhetoric and algebra and incidentally, looked after a few classes in kindergarten work.

All Kinds of Scholars.

What kind of scholars are there in the school? All kinds! There are children who can hardly toddle, and there are men and women who, because of their age, are as uncertain on their feet as the little children. And there are scholars of all ages between. There are men and women who have earned their living for years and who hardly know their letters; there are men who in their native country had the highest educations that money could secure, yet they know nothing of English.

The average teacher in the Pittsburgh schools, with her $75 per month, thinks that her life is one of the hardest drudgery when she has to teach 40 boys or girls of about an equal age and an equal degree of intelligence, not over six hours a day, five days a week. In this school there are classes, the members of which number from six to sixty, the degree of intelligence varying greatly, and perhaps half a dozen languages or jargons are spoken. Day after day and night after night, the self-sacrificing teachers in the Columbian council school struggle with classes of this description, and they accomplish something, too.

The work as conducted by these young women is for the purpose of educating and aiding the poor. Jew or gentile, white or black, race, color or previous condition of servitude is not considered. The only question is the ability to help. Of course, because of the section of the city in which the school is located the greater number of scholars are Jews. There are Jews from all over the world, and speaking almost every known tongue.

Have to Speak All Languages.

How do the teachers talk to them? Both Miss Levy and Miss Schoenfeldt speak German and French as fluently as they do English. They have a good understanding of Latin, and have picked up a good deal of Russian and Roumanian, considerable Polish and a collection of jargon words and phrases, and the man or woman must speak Hindostanese or Patagonian when they cannot understand or make understan them.

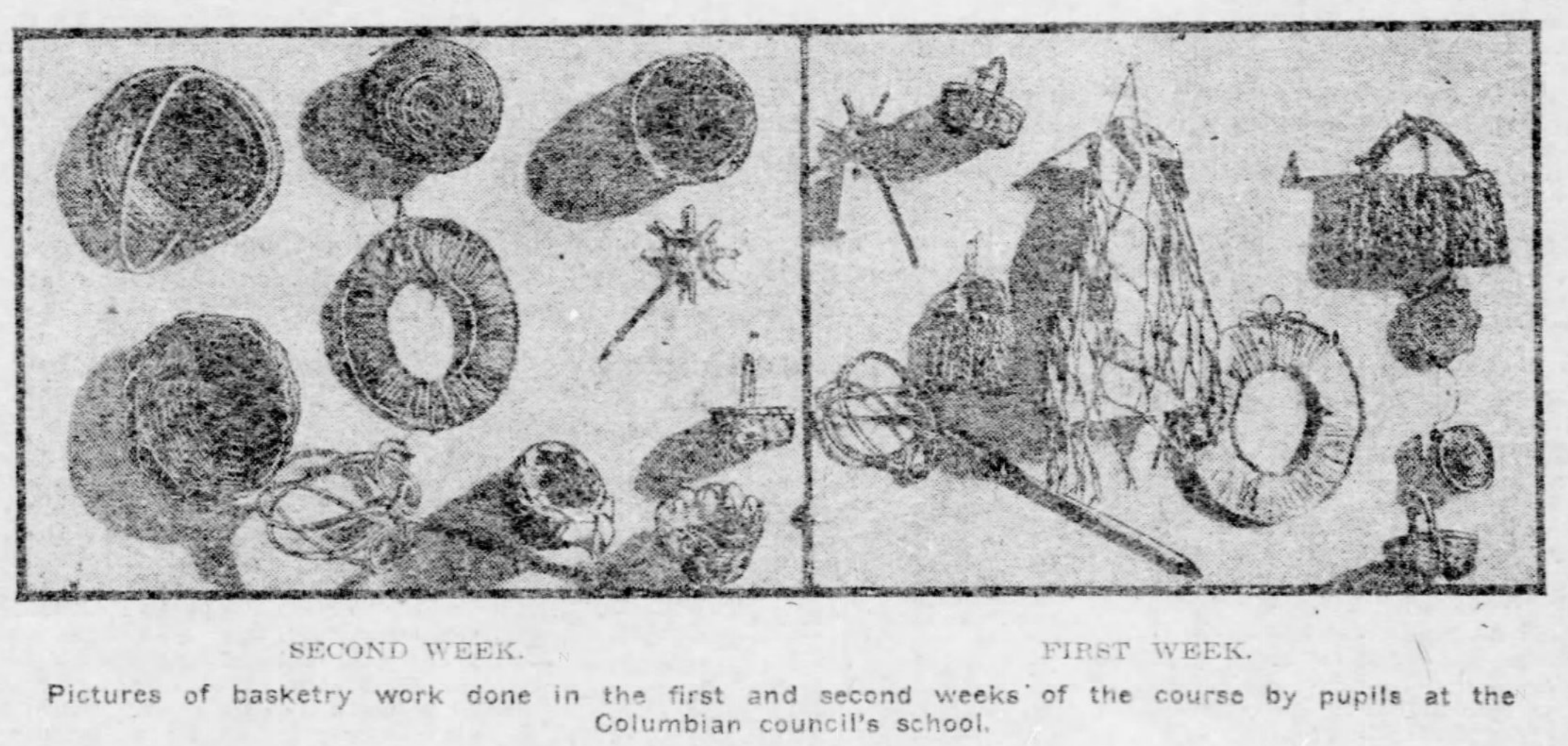
Two things are impressed upon everybody. The work is entirely non-sectarian and is not charity work. Charity is not bestowed. The nearest the workers of the Columbian school come to bestowing charity is to investigate cases and report them to some charitable institution. There the charity ends. If the idea became prevalent that there is charity connected with the work, the effect would be spoiled. The idea which from the very first is inculcated in the minds of all is that they must help in some manner to make the work a success. Even the least of those being assisted can assist some other person in some manner.

About one-sixth of the scholars in the Columbian school are Roumanians. Another sixth are Russians. The other four-sixths are of all nationalities, some even being born in America. The workers say that the Roumanians give early evidence of wanting to be good citizens. All their lives they have heard of America, and in their minds America and all that is perfection are synonymous. When they arrive they early ascertain that all they have to do is to follow American laws and adapt themselves to American ways and customs. Many nationalities never find this out.

Nearly all of the Roumanians and Russian men have received some education from the rabbis, so they more readily grasp the situation than if they were illiterate. The sacrifices they often make that they may gain an education often makes the teachers wonder how they exist. They will work 12 hours in the sweat shop or toby factory and then, dressed in their best, spend two hours at school, and then study, perhaps, for hours more.

This school has one advantage that no other school has, and that is that every scholar is desirous of getting an education as quickly as possible. As soon as the rudiments are obtained here, if the pupil is a child, he is advised to attend the public school. If an adult he is advanced as rapidly as he can stand it. One young man is taking nothing but algebra, a young lady giving him one lesson a week. Two others are studying political economy.

The night The Gazette reporter visited the school he found a class of 75 young men and women, all 20 or more years of age, struggling with the first reader.



Pictures of basketry work done in the first and second weeks of the course by pupils at the Columbian council's school.

Want to Advance Socially.

As some of the pupils advance in their studies the idea comes to them that they should advance socially, or in other words secure better employment. All they have to do is to speak of it. An attempt is made to discover what they are best fitted for or what they have done or can do. Then a position is secured for them, and if it is possible the position is where they can continue their studies, or at least the most important of them.

One of the first lessons that has to be taught many is cleanliness. The dirty pupil, young or old, is urged to wash his face and hands before coming again. He is then urged to brush his clothing; then it is suggested that he clean his shoes. If a rent is discovered in a girl's dress she is made sit down and close the hole. If not able to do it she is assisted, and then urged to come to the sewing class, where everything about sewing will be shown her. If she is an apt pupil she may get into the dressmaking or shirt waist class.

Many of the children were found to be very dirty. When the present property was secured a bathtub was placed in, as one lady expressed it, "Judge Slagle's laundry." Only children were accommodated. Later another tub was secured and the mothers were allowed to bathe. Some time later a third tub was purchased and men were urged to make use of the water and soap that was furnished in unlimited quantities. They had to bring towels or they could rent them for 1 cent. It was then arranged that the children could bathe in the three laundry tubs. As an indication of the need of a bathhouse, and of the popularity of this particular bath house, it can be stated that in one year 7,525 baths were taken.

One of the Interesting Sewing Classes Developed from the Rough, So to Speak, by the Columbian Council's School.

Peacock Builds a Bathhouse.

Mrs. A. Lea Weil, one of the most enthusiastic members of the Columbian Council, and who has given much of her time to the school work, told A. R. Peacock, of the work of the school and of the baths, and he said: "I will build you a bath house! How much do you think one will cost?" Mrs. Weil told him "about $5,000," and then Mr. Peacock had his architect make some plans.

When they were submitted it was found that they called for an expenditure of $10,000. "Why," said Mr. Peacock when he and Mrs. Weil were talking of the bath house, "I guess I will have to double my offer as the architect tells me that it will take that much to build the kind of house you must have." Mrs. Weil made joyful announcement of the doubling of the gift at the last annual meeting in May.

The one other paid teacher or worker is Miss Cherry, a trained nurse, from Philadelphia. The workers in going from house to house discovered much sickness that they could not relieve. Last year Miss Cherry's services were secured. She is busy all of the time. All cases of sickness are reported to her. She acts in connection with the physicians, tells the members of the family what they must do, and in many cases how to do it. Of course she can give but little of her time daily to any one patient, as she has a visiting list equal to any physicians, but she makes her rounds to cheer up the patients, see that medicines are given regularly and that her instructions are carried out. This is in the line of education also, as everywhere Miss Cherry goes the effect is made to educate some or all members of the family in the care of the sick. Much suffering has been relieved by the visits of this tireless worker.

Officers of the School.

The present officers of the Columbian Council School are Mrs. A. L. Weil, president; Mrs. Benjamin Hirshfield, secretary, and Mrs. A. C. Sunstein, treasurer. There is an advisory board of seven, as follows: A. Leo Weil, Judge Josiah Cohen, Philip Hamburger, A. C. Sunstein, Isaac Kauffman, I. W. Frank and A. Lippman. Rabbi J. Leonard Levi is an ex-officio member.

Where does the money come from for this work was asked. None of the ladies could tell. Some is given and more of it is begged. It comes, however, but a debt of many thousands of dollars hangs over the heads of these women who are working hard that others may be made happier or more comfortable.

In the hallway near the front door has been placed a marble slab on which will be recorded the names of all who give $100 or over. Four names are ready to be placed on the slab. The ladies would feel that their work is recognized and endorsed, if the names of certain leading citizens could be placed on that slab. As their work is nonsectarian and as not a dollar has been asked of any but a Jew, they feel that if the name of a man other than a Jew were placed high on the slab, that it would be an endorsement of their work of which to be proud.

Something About the New Bath Houses.

The bath house to be erected through the generosity of Alexander R. Peacock, will be directly back of the school, or settlement house, facing in Linton street. The architect of the new building, Simeon B. Eisendrath, has succeeded in designing a most completely equipped institution. He has had a large experience in the erection of public institutions in the various large eastern cities, as well as in Chicago. He was recently selected as architect for the new Pittsburgh Jewish hospital, and he will also design a new and elaborate club house to be erected in the East End of this city.

In the Columbian bath house there will be a swimming pool, as well as baths of all kinds. The capacity will be 500 baths a day. In the building also will be a gymnasium, and an assembly room, seating nearly 400. The bath house will be connected with the present buildings by a short bridge. All walls and partitions enclosing the various bath rooms are to be lined with white glazed tile and the ceiling painted with white porcelite paint, so that the entire space will have a cheerful and attractive appearance, and likewise, owing to the nature of the material used, can be thoroughly scoured at all times and kept permanently clean. The plumbing for these baths is to contain the very latest and most sanitary fixtures, the piping and other parts being of polished brass and equipped with every modern attachment for complete and efficient bathing purposes.

OVER HIGH PRECIPICE.

Hugh Clemens Has Bad Fall, But Is Not Seriously Injured.

CLAYSVILLE, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Hugh Clemens of Washington had a narrow escape from death Friday night while driving from Dunsfort to his home. Between the Narigon and Hair farms is a dangerous unguarded precipice, known as the hog back, above Buffalo creek.

Clemens got out of his buggy and walked for greater safety. Suddenly the horse, buggy and man all went over the precipice, 150 feet, to the creek. The buggy was wrecked, but Clemens and the horse were only bruised. Clemens now threatens to sue for damages.

Two Men Lose Their Votes.

SNEEDVILLE, TENN., Aug. 9.—News has just reached here of the shooting of Wiley and William Brewer while on their way to their voting precinct in a remote section of the county Thursday morning. William Brewer was instantly killed and Wiley probably fatally wounded. Wiley declares he knows the names of six of the assassins.

CHINA PLEASED WITH OUR POLICY IN HER TROUBLE

Prince Chen Says Her Majesty, the Empress, Sends Thanks to Americans.

ARRIVES IN NEW YORK

Met at Quarantine by Minister Wu and Representative of the United States—Will Visit Oyster Bay—Sir Liang Likes New Mission.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Aug. 9.—Prince Chen, who was to have represented the Chinese imperial government at the coronation of King Edward when that event was expected to take place in June, arrived here today on the steamship St. Paul from Southampton. The prince was accompanied by a numerous suite and by Sir Liang Chen Tung, who is to succeed Wu Ting Fang as minister to this country next January.

The distinguished Chinese were met at quarantine by Assistant Secretary of State Pierce, representing this government; Wu Ting Fang, James B. Reynolds, private secretary to Mayor Low, the Chinese consul general and the vice consul. The prince greeted the receiving party heartily, and after the exchange of salutations he addressed the assembled newspaper men as follows:

"Her august majesty, the empress of China, desires me to express her thanks to the American people for their kindly feeling toward us and sends her good wishes to all.

"Every American is my friend," he added.

Upon disembarking Prince Chen and his party were driven to the Waldorf-Astoria. Monday the prince will go to Oyster Bay, upon invitation of President Roosevelt. His stay in this city is limited to three days.

Sir Liang Chen Tung said he was pleased beyond expression at his appointment as minister to the United States.

"I was afraid they would send me to Paris," he added.

AMERICAN LINER WINS.

St. Paul Makes Hot Stern Chase After La Touraine and Comes in Ahead.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The American line steamer St. Paul from Southampton and Cherbourg and the French line steamer La Touraine from Havre, arrived in port today.

The great liners had a most exciting finish at the lightship. The St. Paul first saw the big Frenchman yesterday morning at daybreak in the distance dead ahead. All day yesterday the ships put forth their best efforts and at night La Touraine was still ahead.

At 7:56 o'clock this morning the American liner passed Fire island and the passengers had the satisfaction of seeing the French steamer close alongside. From there to the lightship the St. Paul continued to gain. The St. Paul passed the Sandy Hook lightship at 9:31 a. m. three miles ahead of La Touraine.

NEW RULE FOR HELLO GIRLS.

They Will Have to Find a New Method of Teasing Customers.

PARIS, August 9 (Copyright Cable).—The Parisian telephone girl has received a shock. She will no longer be permitted to interrupt conversations by switching people on some one else. An order has gone forth that no interruptions shall take place until the person using the apparatus gives the signal that the conversation is ended.

The telephone girl will now have to try to discover a new way of spoiling the comfort of telephone work.

New Jersey Brewer Assigns.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 9.—Herbert Ballantine of this city made an assignment today. The liabilities amount to $1,885,000. Mr. Ballantine is vice president of the Peter Ballantine & Sons Brewing Company, but it is stated that his failure does not affect the brewing company in any way.

Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Tetter and Acne

Belong to that class of inflammatory and disfiguring skin eruptions that cause more genuine bodily discomfort and worry than all other known diseases. The impurities or sediments which collect in the system because of poor digestion, inactive Kidneys and other organs of elimination are taken up by the blood, saturating the system with acid poisons and fluids that ooze out through the glands and pores of the skin, producing an indescribable itching and burning, and the yellow, watery discharge forms into crusts and sores or little brown and white scabs that drop off, leaving the skin tender and raw. The effect of the poison may cause the skin to crack and bleed, or give it a scaly, fishy appearance; again the eruptions may consist of innumerable blackheads and pimples or hard, red bumps upon the face. Purification of the blood is the only remedy for these vicious skin diseases. Washes and powders can only hide for a time the glaring blemishes. S. S. S. eradicates all poisonous accumulations, antidotes the Uric and other acids, and restores the blood to its wonted purity, and stimulates and revitalizes the sluggish organs, and the impurities pass off through the natural channels and relieve the skin. S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier. It contains no Arsenic, Potash or other harmful mineral.

"I can cheerfully endorse your S. S. S. as a cure for Eczema. I was troubled with it for 25 years and tried many remedies with no good effects, but after using a few bottles of S. S. S. was entirely relieved. Wm. Campbell, 313 W. Central St., Wichita, Kan.

SSS

Write us about your case and our physicians will advise without charge. We have a handsomely illustrated book on skin diseases, which will be sent free to all who wish it. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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$250 Buys One Thousand Shares of Full-Paid Stock having a value of $1,000

If you are only able to invest $125, that will buy you $500 worth; or if only $50 that you can invest, that gets you $200 of this full paid stock. Can be bought on monthly payments. An investment in this stock now, may mean Comfort and Luxury to you, and change your residence to "Easy Street" for the balance of your life.

Fortune Is Knocking

at your door today, and giving you this "Golden Opportunity to make money without any effort on your part, but the making of a small investment. Don't let it slip past you without taking advantage of it.

Our booklet tells you all about it, who the Bankers and Business Men of this city are that manage the affairs of this Pittsburgh Enterprise; they are all "money makers," every one of them. It will tell you what they have, and explain how you can become associated with them, and thereby participate in the Big Profits that they are going to make out of it.

No Better Opportunity

was ever offered for a safe and profitable investment than is here offered you. We would like to send you our Booklet, but can't do it, unless you write us

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See Sample of the Company's product on exhibition in window of Horne-Stewart Co.'s Store, 5th Ave.

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A Full Sized Bar
(Regular Price 25 Cents)
MADAME A. RUPPERT'S
Almond Oil Complexion Soap
or a Jar of Her Exquisitely Scented
Egyptian Balm
will be given away Free with each bottle of her
WORLD RENOWNED FACE BLEACH
purchased at our store this week.

Mme. A. Ruppert's Face Bleach is well known as the most efficacious remedy for eradicating permanently Pimples, Black Heads, Freckles, Eczema, Moth Patches, Sallowness, and Wrinkles not caused by Facial Expression.

Does not cover up but removes the blemish. It improves a good skin and works wonders with a bad one. Face Bleach is used by thousands of women all over the world.

My dear Madame—I am so pleased with your Face Bleach that I feel I should write you a word or two in its praise. You have seen my complexion and you know how much I have been benefited. Every lady in the land who cares anything for her complexion should use it. Respectfully yours, EDNA WALLACE HOPPER.

It is Absolutely Harmless and Always Successful.

Drop in and ask to have Mme. Ruppert's Face Bleach shown to you, and have its merits, manner of using and wonderful results explained, so you will be satisfied it is what you need for your complexion. We always carry a full line of Mme. A. Ruppert's Gray Hair Restorative, Egyptian Balm, Almond Oil Complexion Soap and Hair Tonic. Call and have their merits explained to you.

Ask for Mme. Ruppert's book, "HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL." Free.

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INTERESTING RELIC OF EARLY PITTSBURGH NOW AT CARNEGIE LIBRARY

VICTOR COLLOT ON PITTSBURGH 100 YEARS AGO

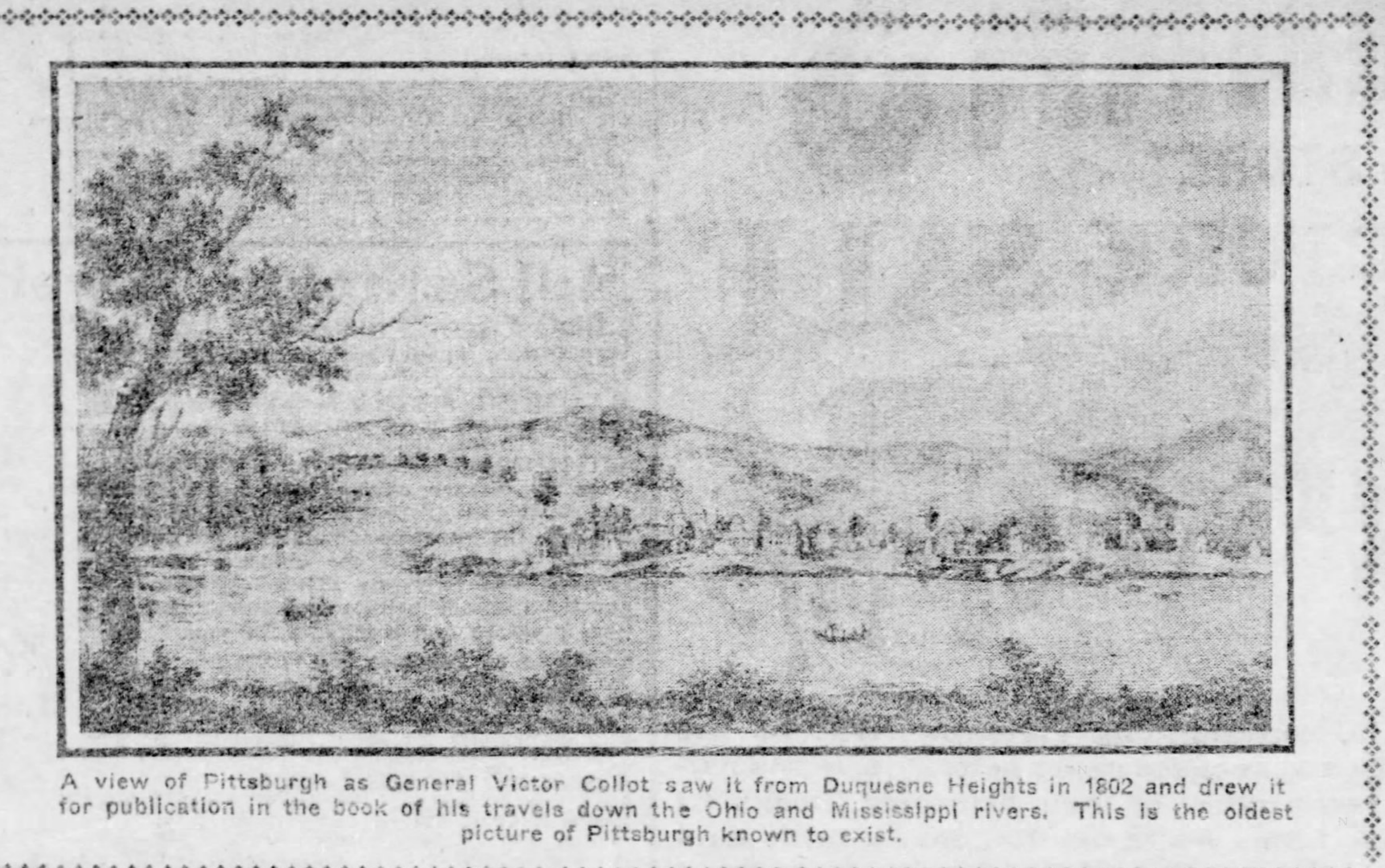
Carnegie Library Obtains a Rare History After Years of Search.

CITY'S OLDEST PICTURE

Only 400 Copies Ever Distributed. Collot Visited Here in 1796, Died in 1805 and the Work Was Issued in 1826—An Interesting History.

"Situated at the head of one of the most beautiful streams of the world, navigable clear to the ocean, after traversing 1,100 miles of the most beautiful and most healthful country of the globe, this city must, beyond dispute, when the frontiers of the Indians are driven back, and when the roads are rendered passable, become one of the first cities of the interior of the United States."

This prophecy was written of Pittsburgh by Gen. Victor Collot, who, acting under the orders of Pierre August Adet, minister plenipotentiary from the French republic to the United States, made in 1795 and 1797 a trip from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, or rather to McKeesport, and thence by boat to New Orleans. His work of two volumes and an atlas on his observations is of much value. The Pittsburgh Carnegie library has just obtained, after years of search, a copy of this book. For the first time this interesting description of Pittsburgh and vicinity is now given to the public by The Gazette, which has translated the French text into English by permission of Librarian E. H. Anderson.



A view of Pittsburgh as General Victor Collot saw it from Duquesne Heights in 1802 and drew it for publication in the book of his travels down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. This is the oldest picture of Pittsburgh known to exist.

In addition to the value of the writings there is the added value of the drawings and maps, which form an atlas accompanying the set. In this atlas is the earliest known picture of Pittsburgh. It is reproduced herewith by The Gazette for the first time since the book was printed, previous to 1805. The earliest picture found heretofore dates in 1811.

Title of the Work Is Exhaustive.

Only 400 copies of this book were ever circulated. Gen. Collot died in 1805. The whole work had been compiled and printed at that time, but for some reason, presumably chancery litigation, it was not sold until 1826.

The title of the work is "Travel in North America; or description of the country irrigated by the Mississippi, the Ohio, the Missouri and other affluent rivers; exact observations of the courses and soundings of these rivers; of the cities, villages, hamlets and farms of that part of the new world; followed by observations philosophical, political, military and commercial, and with a draft of the frontier lines and general boundaries, with an atlas of 36 maps, plans, views and figures."

The story of this remarkable work is best told in the words of the editor who published it 21 years after Gen. Collot's death:

"The author of the work which we today offer the public served during the war of independence of the United States on the staff of the French army under the orders of Marshal de Rochambeau.

Though Young He Was a Deep Thinker.

"Although young at that time, he thought deeply upon the high importance which geographical explorations in this part of the American continent should have for the commerce and politics of the European powers. He felt a lively desire to devote himself to these explorations, and he would have undertaken them at that time if circumstances had not opposed his project.

"Appointed governor of Guadaloupe, Gen. Collot administered that colony until it was taken by the English. He fell into their hands and was transported to the United States.

"Hardly had he disembarked at Philadelphia when he was arrested on the requisition of a merchant of that city for having, during his administration, enforced a rule of the prize council which had condemned this merchant's ship. He was not released until he had furnished security and had promised, on his honor, to remain in the country in order to present himself at court when he should be required.

Wanted to Serve France.

"For the purpose of consoling himself on his position, Collot wished to employ the time of his exile in a way that might be useful to France; and this motive made him again take up his former plans for a trip into the interior of North America.

"He associated with himself in this enterprise an officer of merit, Adjt.-Gen. Warin, who had served under his orders and had accompanied him to the United States. The work about to be read is the result of their joint labors—labors which cost Gen. Collot's unfortunate companion his life.

"As soon as the general returned to France (1798) he devoted himself to writing out the fruit of his observations.

"The work was composed and printed, and the atlas, consisting of 36 maps or figures, was engraved when death overtook the author (in 1805).

"The entire edition has just been sold at the office of the notary having charge of his estate, and the bookseller who has purchased them has reserved only 300 copies, printed partly on ordinary papers, partly on vellum; plus 100 quarto copies of the same work translated into English. The rest of the edition has been destroyed in order to give a greater price to this important work.

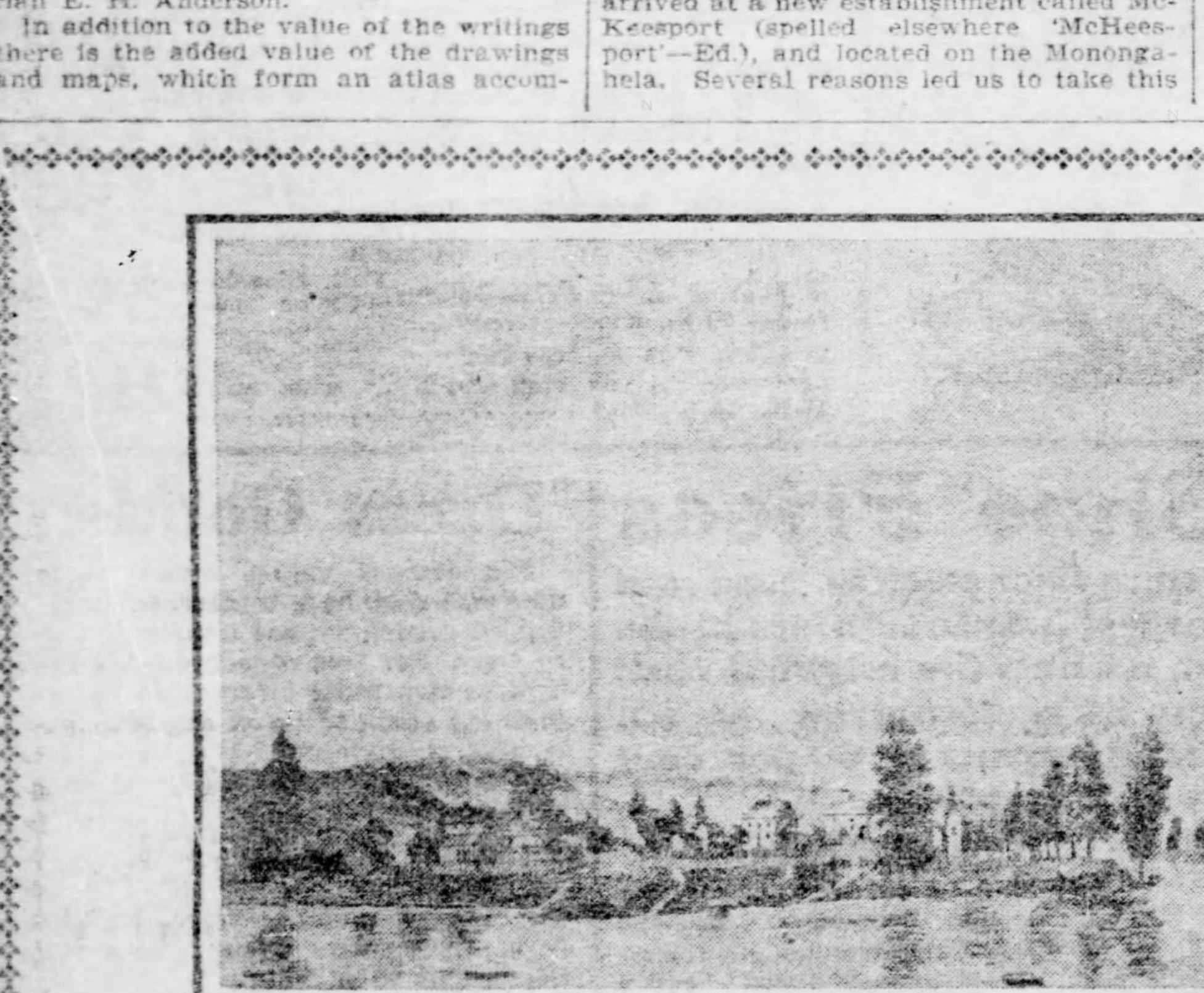
Work Has a Lasting Value.

"The editor does not deny that there have supervened many changes in America since the time that Gen. Collot wrote his travels, but all that bearing upon the topography and the course of the streams remains the same. This it is which will long be the utility of this work, and this will render always valuable to the public the observations of so judicious a traveler."

When Gen. Collot undertook this work he was given the rank of brigadier general by Minister Adet, this rank to hold during the continuance of his work.

The first chapter of this "Travels" contains a general geological description of North America and serves to introduce the real subject of the book. This starts with Chapter II.

"The 21st of March, 1796, we left Philadelphia, Adjt. Gen. Warin and myself. After 14 days of march and two stops, we arrived at a new establishment called McKeesport (spelled elsewhere 'McHeesport'—Ed.), and located on the Monongahela. Several reasons led us to take this route in preference to that which leads directly to Pittsburgh.



View of Marietta as drawn by General Victor Collot when he made his trip down the Ohio river 100 years ago. He was delighted with Marietta and its location.

Reasons for Going to McKeesport.

"First—We desired to study in all its details this river of Monongahela, which we considered one of the sources of the Ohio.

"Second—We had learned en route that we should find at Pittsburgh no boat fit for our trip, because it is on the Monongahela that they are constructed, and that it would be much easier for us to obtain our equipment on this river than anywhere else. We have had cause to be pleased with this advice; if we had not followed it, we should have been considerably delayed, and we should have paid the third person more than we did.

"The route from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh is too well known for us to enter into much detail. The Alleganies alone attract our attention, since they are some day to be the line of demarkation between the states of the west and those of the Atlantic."

At this point several pages are devoted to a detailed description of the folds of the Appalachian range of mountains, all told with thorough accuracy.

He describes the four gaps in the Alleganies, one at Cassady, one by Yellow creek, the road from Huntingdon to Bedford (he spells them Huntington and Bedfort), a third at Hartleys and the fourth at Cumberland, Md. Commenting on the difficulties of crossing the Alleganies elsewhere he says the leaders of the insurrection of 1794 could have blocked the crossing of the mountains for the federal troops and have continued the insurrection indefinitely, with Pittsburgh as headquarters.

Spoke for Honor of France.

"For the honor of France I can say that my investigations have failed to show that the French minister, Fauchet, had any part in these troubles, as the enemies of France have tried to show," he concludes.

Chapter III. opens with a description of the Monongahela river. Its width, he says, is from 640 to 700 feet. It was navigable as far up as a new town called New Geneva, 80 miles from Pittsburgh. Six new towns were found on its borders, "New Geneva," "Frederick's-Town" and "Read's-Stone," each of which had 200 inhabitants; "Elizabeth's-Town," with 20 citizens; "McHeesport," 30, and "Parrey's—Town," 15.

"On these banks are built most of the flatboats designed to carry immigrants into Kentucky, and even those with keels for the Mississippi. The first are called "Kentucky boats," and are in the shape of a quadrangle, varying from 30 to 50 feet long and from 12 to 20 feet wide, but never less than four feet deep. For descent to New Orleans boats 40 to 45 feet long and 12 wide are built. All are steered with an oar from behind.

"These boats cost, at current prices, 10 shillings, or $1.50, for each foot length, including in that the three oars, two of which are for propelling and one for steering.

Warning Against Low Water Season.

"No one could then too strongly recommend every traveler who wishes to take himself through this part of the continent to go to one of the ports up the Monongahela and not to Pittsburgh at all, for there he would find either boat or hands only at excessive cost and after an incalculable loss of time."

"It is necessary to arrive at the Monongahela before the end of June, because later than that time there is not enough water to navigate for several weeks. This inconvenience is attested by the waiting loaded boats.

"Along the Monongahela partly cleared ground, with a log house, costs from four to five francs (80 cents to $1) the acre. The country is generally healthy and has no stagnant ponds or swamps, and although there was an epidemic of fever, principally at McKeesport, one should consider this only as accidental and as a consequence of all new clearings. One notices in nearly all parts of the continent that the first three years following new settlements are very feverish, but later these clearings become quite as healthy as older settlements."

He mentions the fogs which rise every morning and says they are especially heavy in the summer, becoming greater as the heat is more intense. He says the fogs are not only harmless, but instead are aromatic and agreeable.

"The River of the Alleganies."

"The River of the Alleganies is, like the Monongahela, bordered by mountains, and has little bottom land; its current is swifter, its water shallower and clearer; it is often broken by falls, which renders it more difficult to navigate. With a slight rising it is navigable as far as Venango for boats carrying 4,000 or 5,000 pounds. Venango is situated at the mouth of French creek, where the River of the Alleganies is still 1,200 feet wide, and it is navigable even as far as Le Boeuf. From that point there is a portage of 15 miles which leads to the peninsula (Presqu' ile) on Lake Erie. It is generally little used, because the Six Nations have to this hour been almost continually at war with the Americans, and they are masters of the whole course. They are commencing, however, since the treaty is signed, to be more peaceful and settlements are being formed daily. Boats are built there also, but in very small quantity. The quality of the ground and the species of trees are absolutely the same as on the Monongahela."

The Chapter on Pittsburgh.

Chapter IV is devoted entirely to Pittsburgh—which, strange to say—he always spells without the final "h." It is the only one of the old books in which this omission is known. He grows enthusiastic over this city. He writes:

"Pittsburgh, once called Fort Duquesne, built by the French when they were masters of Canada, is situated on a tongue of land which divides the waters of the Alleganies from those of the Monongahela; at this point the Ohio takes its source and its name.

"The city contains at the most 150 houses of which some are built of brick and the rest of wood. The nearness of the Indians, the poor communication existing between this city, Philadelphia and Baltimore, seem to have been up to the present the principal causes which have retarded its growth. Placed at the head of one of the most beautiful streams of the world, navigable clear to the ocean after traversing 1,100 miles of the most beautiful and most healthful country of the globe, this city must beyond dispute, when the frontiers of the Indians are driven back, and when the roads are rendered passable, become one of the first cities of the interior of the United States.

"The general appearance of the country is truly enchanting. Two chains of mountains, like festoons, border the two shores along the stream of the Allegany and that of the Monongahela, and go to form the shores of the Ohio. If at the moment of its junction, the Allegany river did not form a sharp angle which, advancing, cuts off the magnificent perspective of the Ohio, on this side, the situation of Pittsburgh would be, perhaps, one of the most picturesque of the continent.

"On the summit of one of these mountains, which border the left bank of the Ohio, stretches a very rich vein of coal, the quality of which equals that of the finest English variety. The mine lies open to the sky. This coal is so low in price and burns so perfectly that the inhabitants, although dwelling in the midst of forests, prefer it to the best wood. It costs six pence a bushel.

"It is astonishing that despite the difficulties attending transportation and its excessive cost, this city has made but few efforts to build up manufactures of objects of prime necessity. All is still brought from Philadelphia or from Baltimore and sold at exorbitant prices.

Early Iron Workings.

"The transport of a hundred-weight from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh costs from $8 to $10, and from Baltimore from $7 to $8. Nevertheless, despite this difference, two wagons come to Pittsburgh from Philadelphia for every one from Baltimore.

"For some time they have been working up the Monongahela some iron mines, and they cast there kettles of every size, saucepans, country-ovens and other like objects. The price of these things is from 43 to 45 pounds, Pennsylvania silver, the hundred-weight (from $114 to $120). These different iron mines are not all equally good; that of Masson is generally preferred.

"No trace is to be found of old Fort Duquesne, built long ago on the extreme point of the tongue of land which divides the Allegheny from the Monongahela, and on which Pittsburgh is situated. Time and the waters have destroyed it all.

"During the war of 1756 the English made there another fort, called Fort Pitt, a little back of the first. Of this one can still see the traces. It is a regular pentagon; today its parapets fill its ditches. It is neither surrounded nor invested, either by stone or palisade, and it is open on all sides.

Fort La Fayette Made Him Weep.

"The Americans, less enlightened, from a military point of view, than any other nation, have built a new fort on the left bank of the Allegany, 3,200 feet back of the city, in a low and damp piece of ground, quite below the level on which the city is built. Above this fort, at a distance of 640 feet, is a little cordon of heights, from the top of which one can see the men in the fort from head to foot. They call this Fort La Fayette.

"The reasons that determined Maj. Craig, the author of the work, are that the Indians, with which they were at war, occupied a part of the Allegany river which is on the right of the city, and it was necessary in consequence to place the fort on the right and as near as possible to the city. This was promptly done. He did not seem able to conceive that if, by chance, the Indians should plan to disembark two miles above the fort, on the left bank of the Allegany and take possession of the heights by means of which they could proceed without being seen clear to the foot of the city, they would be able to slaughter its inhabitants and burn it before the fort should even know of it, and without having to endure a single shot of musket or cannon.

Fine Defense Available.

"Fort La Fayette is nothing but a square with four bastions on the flat forms of which have been constructed some block houses, or barracks, of wood built with stop-planks. In each an embrasure has been contrived on the land side and occupied with iron cannon. Over that one which faces the city has been built a small powder magazine. It is of brick, but has only a plank roof. Some pickets, 10 or 11 feet high, placed on a kind of parapet, which has not three feet elevation, including the depth of the ditch, already half filled up, surround this fort and give it almost the shape of a large cattle pen. On a dark night with four grenadiers and a dozen fagots of well-dried wood, one could burn the fort and all the garrison without a single individual escaping.

"About 2,500 feet back of the city there is a shelving ridge formed by a series of small round eminences which are linked together more or less, forming jutting and receding angles. They start at the Monongahela and run parallel with the Allegany, from which they are 1,200 to 1,500 feet distant. They stop at a small elevation forming the 'sugar-loaf' which is the end of this position. This piece of ground might hold 10,000 men. There are three principal 'round-tops' shown on the map, which when fortified would render this position very formidable.

Pittsburgh's Hills Described.

"The first is over the Monongahela, protecting the situation on the left. The second is directly back of the city, protecting the Monongahela, the Allegany and all of the city from which it is only 600 feet distant. The third is on the right of the position which covers all the hanging mountainside, on the right in front of Allegany, and, as it projects somewhat over the others, it includes all the left of the line.

"This position would not be tenable against any army coming from the Pennsylvania side, because it could be flanked, and because it is overhung from every direction. It would then be necessary in that case to take on the other side of the Monongahela, on the left bank, another position. An excellent one can be found there.

"After having brought down here the boat I had bought at McKeesport I engaged two Canadians and three Americans for as long as my trip should last. I was to pay $8 a month for each of the ordinary oarsmen and $15 for the pilot. This was on the condition that at my arrival at New Orleans I should send back, at my expense, the Americans to Philadelphia or New York and the Canadians to Illinois, their respective homes.

Met an Independent Character.

"At the moment when I was going to leave a young man presented himself and asked of me transportation as far as the Cumberland river (it is 953 miles from Pittsburgh to the Cumberland river by the Ohio). He said he could give me nothing, having no money at all. I offered to take him, but on condition that he should take charge of an oar and work for his transportation and food. He answered me sharply that he would work for no man but himself; that he had been wandering four months since he started on a hunt, and that he would return as he had come. I tell this event, simple as it may seem, only because I shall have occasion later on to make more particular mention of this man."

In chapter V. the trip down the Ohio is started. June 6, he says, he started down the Ohio, the distance to the Mississippi being about 1,010 miles. He tells of the rivers that form the Ohio and gives in a foot note the explanation that "Monongahela" means, in the Indian language, "muddy," while "Allegheny" means "clear."

One mile down "Hamilton island" is passed. This is the present Brunots island. He mentions "the little city of Washington" as the head of Chartiers creek. "Seven Mile," or "Long island," he says is only six miles long. This is the present Neville island. At the middle of this island and at its lower end he tells of dangerous rapids.

"There are so many fish called perches in this river that the country people believe the sound of the river's waters is due to these fish."

His Trip Down the Ohio.

Passing down the river he mentions "Legion's-ville," the headquarters of Mad Anthony Wayne when sent against the Miamis in 1795. "Just opposite is a very fine farm called Hill's farm," he adds, as if he had occasion to remember hospitality.

Crows island, a mile below Legion's-ville, is next mentioned, and then Big Beaver's-creek. "On its banks they have just built the foundations of a little town called Beaver's-town; it has now five or six houses. On the bank opposite Beaver-Town there is a fine farm owned by a Mr. Kerr.

"Grant island," "Bird's Town" (three miles below Grant island), and the "Little Beaver's creek" are mentioned.

"After passing Little-Beaver's-creek we find a collection of four or five log houses called Little-Beaver's-Town. Here is the dividing line between the state of Pennsylvania and that of Virginia."

Passing between the states of Ohio and Virginia (now West Virginia) he mentions Yellow creek, the Black islands, and the Judah-Campbell plantation on the left bank three miles below Black islands. Then came King's creek and Brown island. Five miles below Brown islands are found the first houses of a very pretty settlement called "Mingo's-Bottom." Three miles farther is Henderson island, and opposite this, on the right bank, are several small huts. They call this "Mingo's-Town."

From Mingo's-Town cross-country to Pittsburgh the distance is only 30 or 31 miles, he says, as compared with 77 by the river. For pedestrians and horseback riders a path had been made.

Impressed by Mingo's Town.

"At Mingo's-Town all the difficulties of navigation on the Ohio are past, for from this place to the mouth of the river there is sufficient water for boats carrying 150 to 200 tons, 66 to 80 feet long, 15 to 18 broad, and four deep, and with a draught of from two to three feet. Mingo's-Town can then be considered as the head of the big navigation of the Ohio, and by this title it is likely that this place will become as important as its inhabitants think it, and will carry away part of the commerce which belongs today to Pittsburg."

Three miles below "Mingo's-Town," Gen. Collot found Buffalo, which he said had 28 or 30 houses of brick or frame and "is the most considerable town we have found below Pittsburgh. It has two small stores or magazines and rather well equipped. It also is connected by land with Pittsburg, the distance being 35 or 36 miles."

He mentions the fine land along Short's creek and the town of "Carpenter's Station." A mile below Short's creek three islands are found (now known as the Sisters). He notices also a plain with five houses on it called "McColuh-Grant's flat."

A mile and a half below the last island is the little town of "Weeling," as he spells it, meaning undoubtedly the present city of Wheeling, W. Va. He had just disembarked when one of the fierce thunderstorms of the Ohio valley broke. He describes it eloquently.

"The little town of Wheeling is situated on the left bank of the river and at the confluence of the creek of the same name," he says at the opening of chapter VI. "It contains perhaps 12 to 15 houses all wood or log-houses. In the projecting angle, which the river and creek form, a little fort with four bastions has been built, on which are erected, according to the custom two small block-houses, the whole surrounded by pickets 10 or 12 feet high. There is neither ditch nor parapet nor cannon.

"The town has two small stores or magazines, rather poorly provisioned; however, travelers can find there some refreshment in the way of food, but at excessive prices, for there is neither abundance nor competition."

He mentions Wheeling island as very pretty, situated just opposite the town and of an exactly triangular shape.

Continuing down the river he speaks of McMann's creek, of "Dely," a station five miles farther, of Little Grove creek and Great Grove creek, of Captell's islands and a creek of the same name, of Grap-Win's creek and of Fish island, Very Large creek, Sun-Fish creek, Opossum creek, Fishing creek, and others. Finally he reaches the Muskingum river at the mouth of which is the city of Marietta. This town he describes in chapter VII.

Marietta Was an Ideal Place.

Marietta, he says, is one of the most beautifully situated of all towns he has met. The Indians have been driven back so far that the old fort is no longer used and has fallen into decay.

"From 400 to 500 families, the majority from New England, compose the population of Marietta. There are also to be found some unfortunate French families which have taken refuge there, victims both of the knavishness of the land speculators and of the incapacity or weakness of the leaders of the colony on the Scioto."

He goes into detail over the famous French settlement on the Scioto, which was a complete failure.

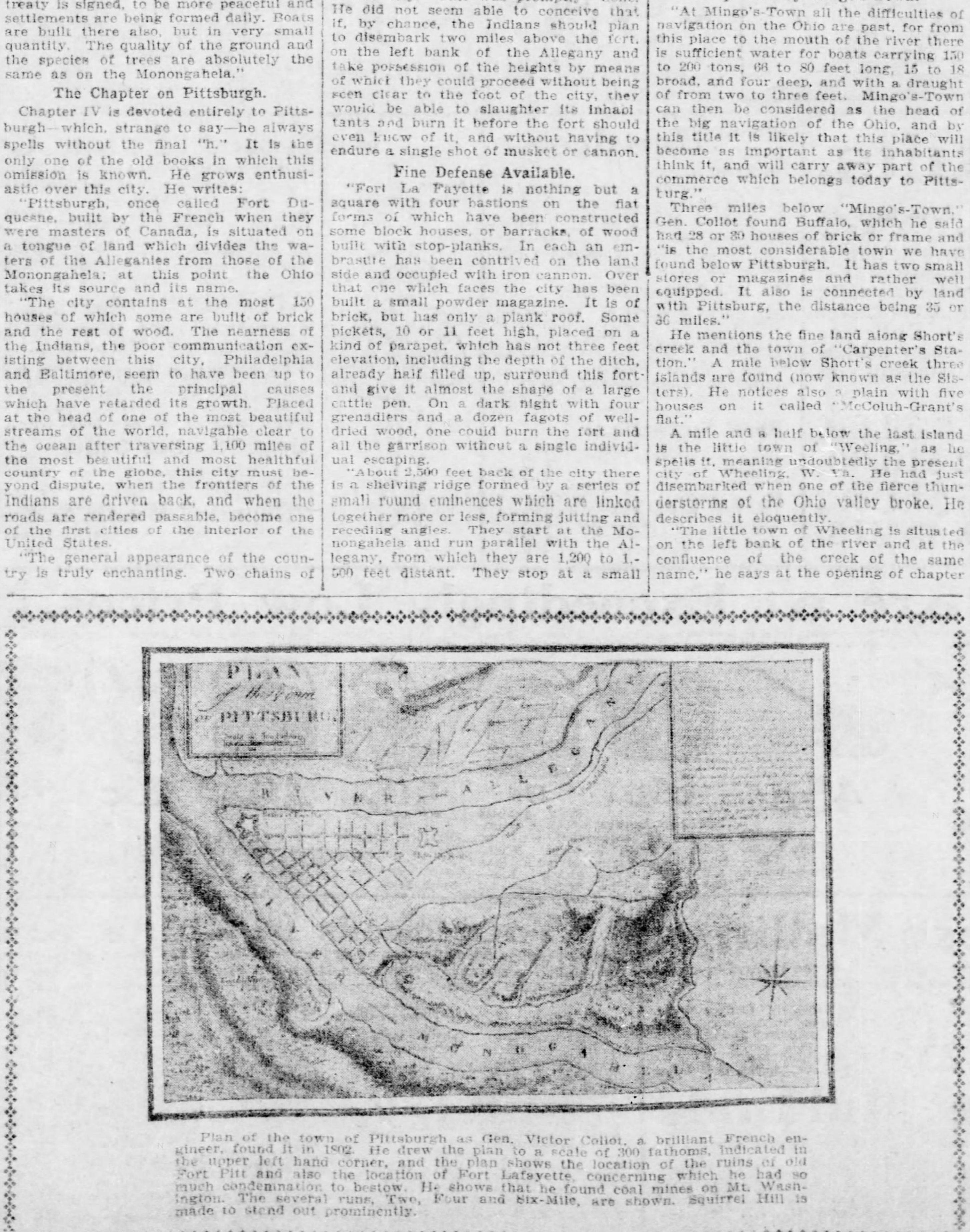
The description of the country from the Muskingum to the Scioto fills Chapter VII. He followed the Ohio to the Mississippi and the "Father of Waters" to New Orleans, gathering with care information of all kinds. The written portion of his works fills two volumes of 400 pages each, containing also, many valuable tables. In addition, there is a large atlas from which the accompaning maps and charts are taken.

Collot Well Qualified for the Work.

Collot was especially qualified for this work. Trained in the French military schools, he was an engineer of ability. His keen interest in explorations is shown throughout his work and the amazement he knew the old world felt at the greatness of the western portion of the new world is likewise evident. Although he disclaims in his introduction all ability as a writer the style is as clear as the waters of the Allegheny were in the old days when the Indians gave it the name.

To obtain a copy of this monumental work is great good fortune for the Carnegie library. There are lacking in that period writings of contemporary students of this section having the ability Gen. Collot possessed. His appreciation of Pittsburgh's future when it had but 150 houses has long been shown to have been well founded.

What would he say could he see the Pittsburgh of today?



Plan of the town of Pittsburgh as Gen. Victor Collot, a brilliant French engineer, found it in 1802. He drew the plan to a scale of 300 fathoms, indicated in the upper left hand corner, and the plan shows the location of the ruins of old Fort Pitt and also the location of Fort Lafayette, concerning which he had so much condemnation to bestow. He shows that he found coal mines on Mt. Washington. The several runs, Two, Four and Six-Mile, are shown. Squirrel Hill is made to stand out prominently.

ANOTHER FINE LIST OF PARK ATTRACTIONS

Traction Resorts Have Varied Programs for Tomorrow Calculated to Please All.

Expecting to break another record for heavy travel to the traction parks, the Pittsburgh Railways Company officials have arranged for today programs that are bound to draw people to the breathing spots. Four high-class concert bands, a quartet of bag-pipers, a military choir, a balloon ascension and a score of soloists, instrumental and vocal, will be the attractions.

Calhoun park will be the scene of the last appearance of the famous Kilties, who will leave after the evening concert for Canada. Kennywood will have Rocereto's band and John J. Hall, character vocalist of Hoy's minstrels. The balloon ascension will be at Southern park and will be by Zeno, the daring aerialist. At this park the Royal Italian band will make its first appearance. At Oakwood the Second Brigade band will hold forth.

The Kilties, at Calhoun, are assisted by a troop of expert sword and reel dancers and a good choir, besides the best bag-pipers in the world. In the afternoon Pipe Sergeant Ferguson will play a bag-pipe solo, the Kilties choir will sing "Annie Laurie," and the band will give a grand review, illustrating many movements in slow and quick marching. This last will be a feature, and the picturesque costumes will add greatly to its attractiveness. A flute solo by Daniel Dineen and a bag-pipe solo by Pipe Sergeant Ferguson will be features of the evening program, while J. Coates Lockhart will sing a tenor solo, "Bonnie Wee Thing," and the Kilties choir will sing "Sweet Sabbath Morn," by request.

At Kennywood in the afternoon Fred Gregory will play a piccolo solo. John Hall will be there, funny as ever. This entertainer has a way about him that never tires his audiences. He knows how to sing a song, too.

The Royal Italian band, at Southern park, will be under the leadership of Celestine Nataline. He has prepared a program embracing a number of musical selections representative of the great masters. Two of his own compositions will be heard. Zeno will make her 499th ascension.

The Second Brigade band has a great program for Oakwood. There are three fine descriptive pieces prepared, two of them for the evening program.

Dumont's minstrels will hold forth at Kennywood all next week. Everything will be new. These entertainers need no introduction to Pittsburghers. Frank Dumont is an old-timer and knows what the people want, and he sees that his 15 minstrels give it. Southern will have Lotto & Dello, comedy acrobats, W. H. Maddock, slack-wire performer, and Avondale Munn, impersonator.

FAVORABLE TO HUFF.

Report That Judge Steel Will Settle Congressional Muddle.

GREENSBURG, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The Butler-Westmoreland congressional muddle will come to a focus in a few days. It is reported here this evening on best of authority that Judge John B. Steel will be appointed umpire by State Chairman Quay in the matter of selecting a candidate for congressman for this district.

This is looked upon as being favorable to the Hon. George F. Huff of Greensburg. Judge Steel, Controller John H. Brown and other leaders worked hard for Huff and for a time were fearful that Senator Quay would favor a Butler man.

BARGAINS EXTRAORDINARY.

The Great August Clearance Sale of the W. M. Laird Company's $100,000 Stock of Shoes.

The W. M. Laird Company announce an extraordinary bargain sale of their $100,000 stock of shoe wear which will begin Monday morning and continue throughout the month of August. The particulars of this great sale, contained in the large advertisement on another page of this issue, merit the close attention of both wholesale and retail shoe buyers. It is of especial importance to them, inasmuch as the prices prevailing during this extraordinary sale are extremely low and consequently most inviting. The purpose of the company is to clear out the entire $100,000 stock during this month, so that sufficient room might be made for the accommodation of their incoming fall stock. Those seeking legitimate bargains can be thoroughly pleased and satisfied by attending this sale. Dealers, desiring to replenish their stock can purchase consignments at very satisfactory rates. In brief, every article contained in the $100,000 stock of shoes will be sold at even lower than sacrifice prices.

CIVIL ENGINEER STABS AND KILLS A MILLIONAIRE

Dispute Over Bill for $3,000 for Work Done Causes Chicago Tragedy.

W. A. SCOTT THE VICTIM

Walter L. Stebbings, Under Arrest for Murder, Declares He Acted in Self-Defense—Was Opening Letter and Used Paper Knife.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Aug. 9.—Walter A. Scott, president of the Illinois Wire Company, was stabbed to death in the Monadnock building today by Walter L. Stebbings, a civil and consulting engineer, with offices in the same building. Stebbings used a paper knife, stabbing Scott twice.

The stabbing occurred in Mr. Scott's private office. Stebbings had done some work for the Illinois Wire Company, over which there had been a dispute. The two had a quarrel and Stebbings, it is said, called Scott a liar. There was a scuffle and the two burst from the private office with blood flowing from Scott's wounds. Stebbings made no attempt to escape.

Stebbings, when arrested, said he had struck Scott in self-defense and that he had not intended injuring him seriously. The fight was witnessed by Miss Myrtle Shumate, a stenographer in Scott's office, who ran screaming into the hall.

According to Miss Shumate's story the two men were in Scott's private office for nearly an hour, disputing over a claim for $3,000. Suddenly the door was thrown open and the men staggered into the outer office, kicking each other and using their fists.

Stebbings held the long steel paper knife in his right hand and the weapon could be seen flashing as the men struggled. Suddenly Stebbings struck Scott in the body. The blow was repeated a moment later. Scott staggered backward, and finally fell to the floor. He died within half an hour.

Mr. Scott was 43 years old and lived at the Virginia hotel. He leaves a widow and one son, who are at present in the east. Mr. Scott was recently president and owner of the Marshfield & Southeastern railroad and owner of the Scott Lumber Company, and controlled a large amount of real estate. He was reputed to be a millionaire.

When told later that Scott was dead Stebbings turned pale. Had not a policeman caught him he would have fallen from his chair. Finally, he controlled himself enough to speak.

"Dead!" he exclaimed. "I cannot realize it. I did not mean to kill him. I was opening a letter with the paper knife. He struck me. I hardly know what happened after that. I did not even know that I had stabbed him. I thought I had only knocked him down."

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

BOILER EXPLODES.

Laundry Blown to Pieces, Killing One Man and Fatally Injuring Another.

ADRIAN, MICH., Aug. 9.—One man was instantly killed and five persons injured, one fatally, by the explosion of the boiler in Arthur Oram's laundry at 8:30 o'clock today. The dead man was James Oram, son of the proprietor. Carl Hall, engineer, had both legs broken and is fatally burned.

The proprietor of the wrecked laundry thinks that the explosion must have been caused by a defective safety valve. The force of the explosion blew the rear of the Gibson hotel to pieces and shattered glass all over the business section of the town.

A 600-pound section of the boiler was thrown over a high building and landed 500 feet away from the scene of the explosion.

Pittsburgh's Great Grain Elevator.

The Keystone Commercial Company has the largest and best equipped grain elevator in Pennsylvania. Capacity sufficient for the storage of thousands of bushels. All grain bins operated by electrical power. River and railroad transporting system. Every facility for storage. Rates moderate, absolute protection. Address Keystone Commercial Company, Carson street, Pittsburgh.

Don't WAIT

Until You Are Sick and Unable to Work

before taking treatment. Your blood is impure and you are liable to either of the four terrors to human existence, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism and Blood Poison.

MEDERINE

is absolutely guaranteed to cure all of these specific blood troubles or your money refunded. Write MEDERINE REMEDY CO., Duluth, Minn., for their system of treatment. All letters answered—32 page illustrated booklet sent free.

HIS BLOOD TAINT CURED.

A. P. LE SAGE,
Official Undertaker of West Superior, Wis.
MEDERINE REMEDY CO., Duluth, Minn.

GENTLEMEN:—I want you to know that MEDERINE cured me of Blood Taint of many years' standing, after all the other blood remedies had failed to reach my case. MEDERINE is beyond a doubt a great blood cure. A. P. LE SAGE.

Price $1 per bottle, Six bottles for $5.
Sent express prepaid if your druggist does not carry MEDERINE in stock.

MEDERINE

The Only Remedy that Cures

ALL POISONS OF THE BLOOD

The Name of MEDERINE Guaranteed by

MAY'S THE MAY DRUG CO 506-508 MARKET ST PITTSBURG, PA.

JOS. FLEMING & SON,
410—412 MARKET ST.,
PITTSBURGH.

This Gentlemen's 14k. Solid Gold Watch for One Dollar a Week

Gentlemen's solid gold watch, 14 karat, either Hunting case or open face. Beautiful thin model; Elgin or Waltham movement; guaranteed to keep accurate time for 10 years. Any retail jeweler would charge you $55 for this watch—could not afford to sell it for less. Isaacs offers it as a leader this week at $38, the wholesale price. And you can pay for it at the rate of $1 a week and wear the watch while paying for it. Over 200 patterns to select from.

ALL OTHER GOODS ON INSTALLMENT PLAN.

ISAACS WHOLESALE JEWELER and Diamond Expert

LARGEST INSTALLMENT JEWELRY HOUSE IN THE STATE.

404 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh.

Established 1870. Open Evenings.

RUPTURE CURED In 30 to 60 Days

My Electro Chemic Method is backed by statistical and verbal testimony proving it to be A POSITIVE, ABSOLUTE AND PERMANENT CURE for all forms of Rupture. It cures without any cutting, pain or danger and does not detain you from business or daily duties. It's the ONLY procedure that cures to stay cured! In making this statement, I appreciate that there is nothing to prevent any other physician from making the same claim. Therefore I do not ask you to take my unsupported statement! Come to my office and I'll show you cures that are a revelation to the best authorities in the world.

I have treated thousands who live to confirm my statement! I have shown with most convincing evidence that old-time surgery and the use of the knife for the cure of this disease cannot be compared to the Electro Chemic Method. Don't expect a truss to cure you! Not a single case can be cited where a truss has cured Rupture.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

Dr. Geo. B. Wix: Dear Doctor—
I owe it to you, and to all those unfortunate persons who suffer with Rupture, that the story of my remarkable cure be published. I suffered with Rupture for 15 years. Nothing did me any good until I tried your Electro Chemic Treatment, which completely cured me. I have worn no truss or other support for more than three (3) years and have done all kinds of hard labor. I am now well and want others to know where they can be cured.
T. A. BLACK,
R. D. No. 51, Florence, Washington Co. Pa.

PILES AND FISTULA
A CURE GUARANTEED.

You get a permanent cure of Piles, Fistula, or any form of rectal disease, and treatment that will not pain you, nor detain you from business or daily duties. You will suffer no distressing after effects. Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Piles or Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,
SUITE No. 201, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 to 4.

Big Notion Sale.

Severe reductions on most staple articles. Immense lots go now at greatly cut prices.

HOSE SUPPORTERS—Misses' and Children's fine Black Lisle Hose Supporters, with Rubber Buttons—per pair...... 7c

SHIELDS—Nice Double Covered Summer Weight Dress Shields—per pair...... 10c

THIMBLES—Sterling Silver Thimbles—neat patterns—all sizes—at, each...... 7c

PEARL BUTTONS—Clear white Pearl Buttons—2 or 4 holes—card of 2 dozen for...... 10c

Bristle Tooth Brushes, 5c ea.

SAFETY PINS—Nickel Plated Safety Pins, per doz...... 3c

SHETLAND FLOSS—So popular for making "Gibson" Shawls—all colors, including black and white—per skein...... 5c

Lace Lisle Hose

A Jobber has sold out to us for away Under Price. Being "caught" with a large surplus stock, he submitted a price for our consideration—we accepted—taking our pick of the best of his stock. The goods are here, 200 doz. best quality Fast Black Lace Lisle Hose—all the latest and newest effects—the immense discount at which we purchased these regular 35c Hose enables us to now offer them at...... 19c Pr.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

MILL & FACTORY SALE

The Annual Mill and Factory Sale, commencing tomorrow, will be the GREATEST on record. We say this advisedly, because never before have manufacturers and importers parted with the remainders of their Summer Stocks at such liberal discounts. It's just in good times as these that many mills and factories, too sanguine of success, overshoot the mark and make more goods than they can sell. That's how, at the end of the season, when they are forced to unload, the great cash buying stores of the country (which in Pittsburgh means Kaufmann's) can buy choice merchandise at their own prices. And that's how we are now able to offer BRAND NEW GOODS FOR HALF AND LESS THAN HALF REGULAR PRICES, and thus turn the otherwise dull month of August into one of the busiest shopping seasons of the year.

Corset Deal.

Among last week's deals was one in Corsets which gives you some good makes at a fraction of their real value. The goods await inspection.

100 doz. of Women's Fancy Figured Straight Front Corsets, manufactured by the "R. & G." Corset Co.—go at only...... 25c

A large assortment of Women's "W. C. C." Summer Ventilating Corsets—also Girdles—regular price $1.00, at...... 50c

Extraordinary Book Sale.

Cut Prices rule in the Book Department. Over 10,000 Paper-Bound Books—all first-class titles, by popular authors, including "Thelma," "Camille," "Inez," "She," "Vendetta," "Wife in Name Only," "Allan's Wife," "Beulah," "Thorns and Orange Blossoms," "Dora Deane," "Golden Heart," "Lord Lynne's Choice," "Tempest and Sunshine," "Lady Hutton's Ward," "The Duke's Secret," "Thrown on the World," "Broken Wedding Ring," "Mystery of a Hansom Cab," Etc., Etc.—All go at...... 4 for 25c

Extraordinary Purchases from Overstocked Manufacturers:

Laces, Ribbons, Neckwear, Etc.

By exercising the greatest care in the selection of our purchases from manufacturers and importers anxious to be rid of their remaining stocks, we are able to offer good qualities in Women's Dress Accessories at mere fractions of their former prices.

Laces.

1,000 pieces of the daintiest and prettiest Laces at less than One-Half Price. All kinds are included: Fine Normandy Val, Point de Paris, Torchon, Cluny, Venise and Chantilly Bands, Insertings or Edgings—regular prices range up to 35c—go at 15c, 10c, 5c and...... 3c yd

Embroideries—A large assortment of fine Cambric, Nainsook and Swiss Embroideries, Ribbon Beadings with or without Lace Edges, pretty Swiss Insertings, dainty Wide Flouncings, etc.—all so nice for trimming skirts or corset covers—at only 19c, 15c, 10c and...... 5c yd

All-Overs—25 pieces of beautiful Persian Lawn All-Overs—cluster tucked, with rows of briar stitching—so desirable for waists and yokes—22 in. wide—regular price $1.00—Sale Price...... 39c yd

Ribbons.

A decidedly pretty assortment of Fancy Silk Ribbons, including "Dolly Varden" Ribbons, Printed Warp Ribbons, Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons, etc.—in neat stripes or cord effects—2 to 4 in. wide—worth 15c to 25c, at only...... 10c yd

Yoking Lengths—1,000 pieces of fine Yoking Lengths of All-Over Embroidery and Cluster Tucks with rows of lace and embroidery inserting—make such pretty Yokes for Children's Dresses—¼ to ½ yd. lengths—choice for 25c, 15c and...... 10c each

Real Lace Jackets—Those swell and stylish Arabian Lace Bolero Jackets—made by hand—on sale in Ladies' Neckwear Department—regularly sold for $2.50, now reduced to...... 98c each

Neckwear.

A fine selection of Women's stylish Madras Golf Stocks, pretty Twice-Around Lawn Ties with Turn-Over Collars, fine Silk 4-in-Hand Ties, etc.—the regular 25c and 50c goods go at 15c and...... 10c each

Waist Patterns—Very fine White Waist Patterns, consisting of Embroidered Front and enough Plain Material for complete Waist—the assortment is limited—only 50 left—worth up to $2.75, choice for...... 98c each

Momie Linen Scarfs And Squares with knotted fringe—all pure Linen—on sale in Art Dept., Main Floor—regular price 50c—Sale Price...... 25c EA

Handkerchiefs—Sample lot of Women's nice Linen or Swiss Handkerchiefs—some plain white, others with Initial, etc.—some slightly soiled—at 10c, 5c and...... 3c each

Mill Samples: Towels & Table Cloths.

1,000 Doz. Towels—All kinds: Damask, Huck, Turkish, Hemmed and Fringed—sizes 16x36 in. and 14x28 in.—also 100 doz. Barber's Towels. Special offer for tomorrow only at the exceedingly low price of...... 4c ea

Fringed Table Covers—700 Dining Room Table Covers—fringed all around—8-4 size—also 300 Bleached Table Tops—size 45x45 in.—a rare offering at...... 49c ea

Imported Wash Goods.

At this season of the year manufacturers and importers, realizing the folly of carrying over their season remainders, are only too willing to close out the balance of their stocks. The following offers, scooped in at greatly reduced prices, will make shopping here pleasant and profitable for you.

German Linen Shirting—150 pieces of Imported German Linen Shirting—in new and neat colored stripes—best quality manufactured—double width—Fabrics sold everywhere for 45c—in this Mill and Factory Sale, at...... 19c yd

French Printed Lawn—250 pieces of beautiful Imported French Printed Lawn—in Dots, Figures and Stripes on White and Tinted grounds—regular 30c quality cut to...... 15c yd

Black Mercerized Grenadine—85 pieces of Imported Black Mercerized Grenadine—exclusive designs—neat stripes—the regular 40c grade, now reduced to...... 18c yd

32-in. Scotch Madras—250 pieces best quality Imported Scotch Madras—splendid range of styles—guaranteed colors—regular price 40c—Mill and Factory Sale Price...... 19c yd

Domestic Wash Goods.

The Short Ends and Season's Remainders of three of the leading American manufacturers of fine Wash Goods bought by us at wonderful price concessions. Consult your personal profit by investigating the following offering:

500 Ends Of Seersucker and Gingham—in Gray, Blue or Pink—worth 10c, at only...... 5c yd

1,000 Pieces Of Printed Batiste and Lawn—fast colors—choice patterns—the regular 12½c qualities, at...... 6¼c yd

Fall Waistings—500 just received from the mill—first of the Fall goods—newest designs—worth 15c, at only...... 8⅓c yd

3,000 Pieces Of Fall Outing Flannel—Double Fleeced—stripes and checks—a rare chance—don't miss it! The regular 10c goods, at...... 5c yd

Eclipse Flannel—All new Fall designs—choice colorings—full 36-in. wide—worth 20c, at...... 10c yd

Factory Ends Of White Manchester Lawn—worth 8c—special tomorrow, at...... 3½c yd

Immense Silk Purchase.

Silk Importers and Manufacturers invariably make a practice of closing out their season ends about August 1st. We were fortunate enough to secure the remaining stocks of three foremost American Importers and Manufacturers at our own price, and we now pass them on to you on the same basis.

Pompadour & Persian Pongee Silks—108 pieces—24-in. wide—guaranteed to wash perfectly—in 12 charming color combinations—made to sell for $1.00—Mill and Factory Sale Price...... 39c yd

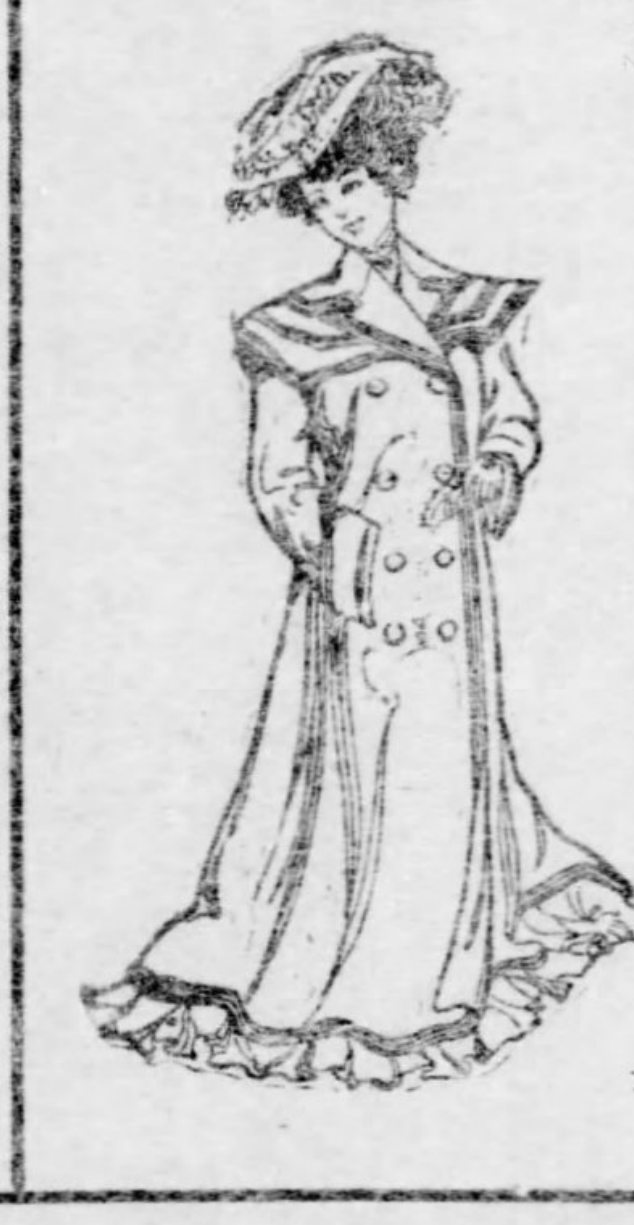
All-Silk Liberty Satin Foulards—A large and splendid assortment—220 pieces—all entirely new designs—also choice from our entire stock of Colored Foulards—have been selling for 85c to $1.25, now reduced to only...... 55c yd

36-in. All-Silk Black Taffetas—Very soft, lustrous, Fast Black Silks, which will not cut nor split—make charming Tourist Coats, Dresses or Waists—also desirable for plaiting, ruffling, underlining, etc.—made to sell for 85c and $1.00, Mill and Factory Sale Price...... 52½c yd

23 & 27-in. Embroidered Habutais—Just the correct material for cool Unlined Waists, Dresses, etc.—stylish polka dots or small figures on light or dark grounds—the regular $1.00 and $1.25 Silks—go in this Mill and Factory Sale at...... 48c yd

Purchased from a Score of Cloak and Suit Manufacturers.

Here's where fortune has favored us especially. While other stores are now wrestling with broken sizes and odds and ends, WE shall offer during this Mill and Factory Sale over One Hundred Thousand Dollars' Worth of new and fashionable Dresses, Waists, Skirts, Costumes and Coats for about half the usual prices, all purchased recently from manufacturers anxious to close out the remainders of their Summer stocks.



Special Sale of Women's Long Coats—Tomorrow we will make a special feature of Women's Fashionable Long Coats, correct Traveling and Carriage Garments. All are especially selected Garments which we will offer at prices that will astonish even the most economical buyers, as well as please the most particular women.

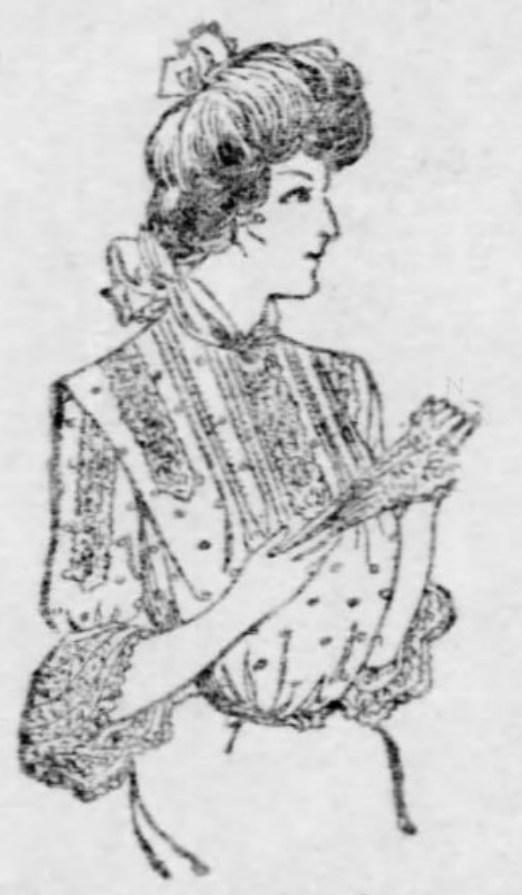
Women's Long Coats—made of fine Moire and Cloth—latest and most pleasing styles—well made and stylishly trimmed—regular $10 and $12 garments, now reduced to...... $5.00

Women's Long Coats of handsome Taffeta, Moire, Pongee or Cloth—made in latest and most attractive manner—beautifully trimmed and splendidly finished—regular $16 to $30 garments, now at...... $9.85

Women's exquisite Long Coats—superbly made of finest Pongee, Peau de Soie, Taffeta and Cloth—elaborately trimmed in latest and most appropriate styles—Garments whose high character will appeal to the most fashionable dressers—regular prices range from $25 to $40, now reduced to...... $16.85

High Class Silk Capes—Women's swell Silk Capes—made of extra fine Chiffon, Silk Net, Taffeta and Lace—all beautiful and striking creations made to sell for $20 to $30, now reduced to...... $9.85

Women's ultra fashionable Capes—made in most exclusive and aristocratic styles—every detail perfect—regular prices were $30 to $40—now you may have your choice for...... $16.85



Women's Summer Dresses—Many new and beautiful effects in Women's Summer Dresses—most of them are elaborately trimmed in the latest fashion—regular $12 to $35 Garments, now reduced to...... $4.75 & $9.85

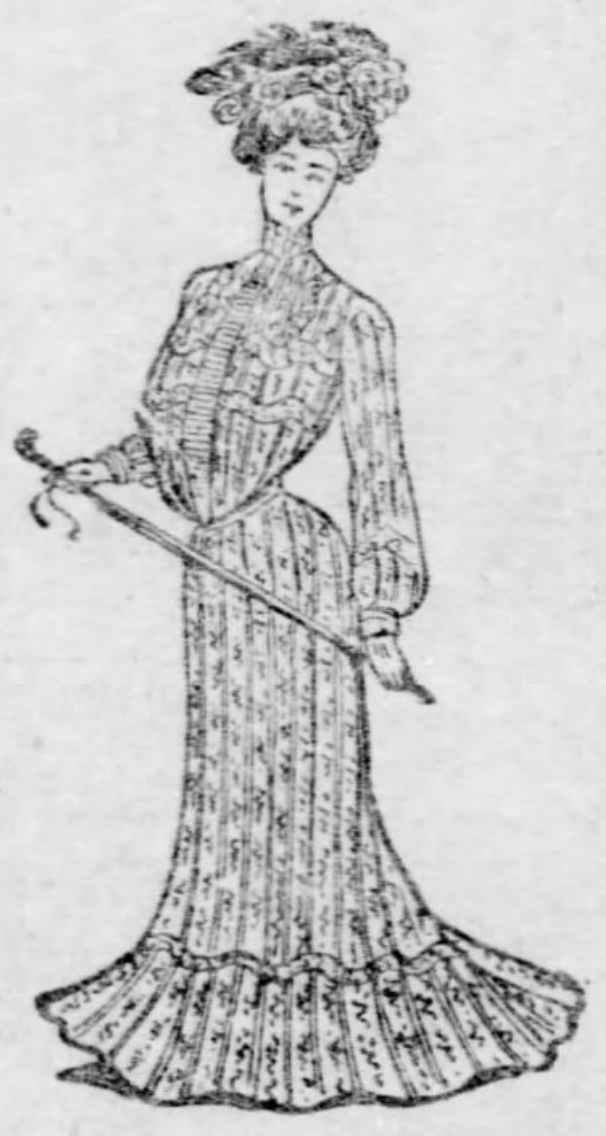
Women's Dimity Waists—Very neat and attractive—Black stripes, dots or figures on White grounds—stylish Pique Stock Tie to match—regular price $1.25, now offered at...... 75c

Women's Fine Waists—We still have a few more of those stylish "Derby," "Marquise" and "Fisk, Clark & Flagg" Shirt Waists, including sheer White Lawn Waists—tucked, hemstitched or trimmed with lace or embroidery—also fine Colored Madras Waists—worth $2.50, $3 and $4, at...... $1.45

Women's Tea Gowns, Wrappers and Kimonas Are still going at 1-3 off the Marked Prices. This remarkable offer includes all Lawn, Dimity, Crepe Cloth, Challie, Cashmere, Jap. or Taffeta Silk Tea Gowns, Wrappers and Kimonas, whose prices range upwards from...... $1.98

Women's Shirt Waist Suits—"Marquise" and "Derby" Shirt Waist Suits—famous for their style and finish—in Linen, Lawn, Madras, Batiste and Percale—all beautiful colorings and combinations—also white—worth $4.50, $6, $8, $10, $12 and $15—now reduced to

98c, $1.98, $2.98, $3.98 and $5.00.



Blankets, Linens & Bed Fixings.

Here you will find the season's ends and surplus stocks of 3 of the best known Mills of America. That we bought these goods at practically our own price, you can readily see from the low prices we quote, saving you over 40 per cent.

Blankets—160 pairs of White or Gray Country Blankets—full double size—at...... $1.88 PAIR

194 pairs of extra fine California or Eastern Made All-Wool Blankets—Sanitary—in White, Scarlet or Gray—sizes 11-4 and 12-4—some samples worth $11.00, all go at only...... $5.00 PAIR

Down Comforts—Sample lot—Sateen covered—worth $5.50, at...... $2.98

Cotton filled Comforts—covered with Sateen or Silkoline—worth up to $5.00, at $3.00, $2.00, $1.50 and...... $1.00 EACH

Double Fleeced Summer Blankets, 39c pair.

Bed Sheets—5,000 Hemmed Bed Sheets—size 81x90 in.—at...... 35c EA

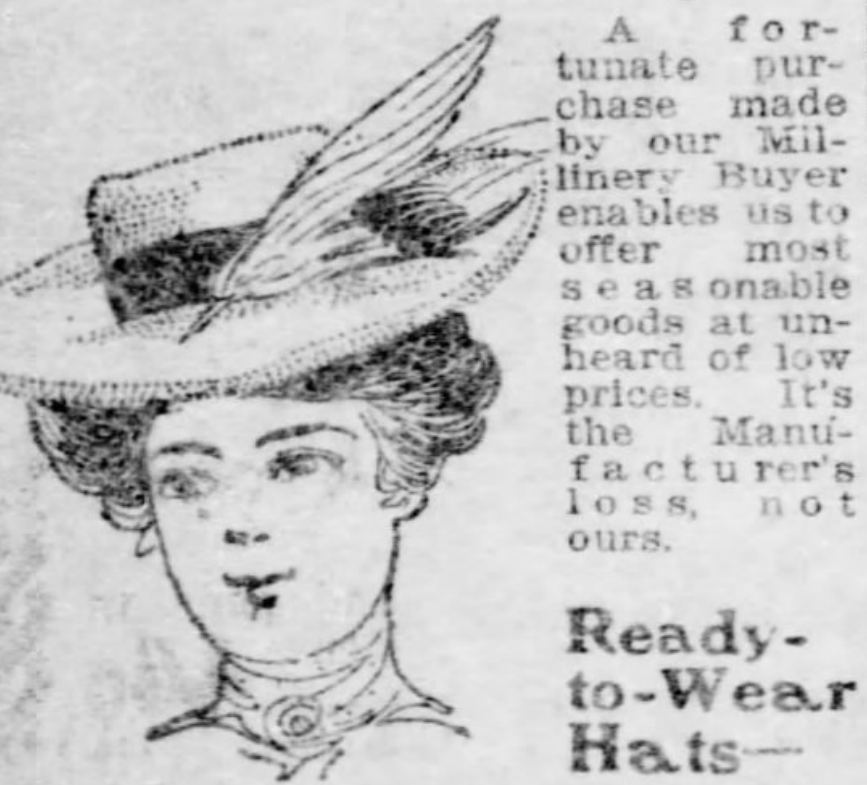
Pillow Cases—Hemmed ready for use—at...... 5c EA

Crochet Bed Spreads, 98c each.

Table Damask—Full Bleached—choice patterns—70 in. wide—at only...... 39c YD

Pattern Cloths—Hemmed and Hemstitched—very desirable patterns—2½ yds. long and 2 yds. wide—worth $2.75, go at...... $1.25 EACH

Millinery.



A fortunate purchase made by our Millinery Buyer enables us to offer most seasonable goods at unheard of low prices. It's the Manufacturer's loss, not ours.

Ready-to-Wear Hats—A tableful displayed for your selection—you cannot judge these goods by the prices we ask—in reality, they have sold for 50c and $1.00, but the Mill and Factory Sale Price is...... 10c

Tailored Wash Hats—Misses' and Children's decidedly cunning Hats—in White, Blue or Red Duck—jauntily trimmed with Streamer Bands—usual prices are $1.00 and $1.25—Sale Price only...... 39c

New Tailored Felt Hats—An unlimited assortment of new and correct shapes in Women's English Walking Hats—fashionable shades of White, Black, Blue or Gray—the very smartest Hats for present wear—prices range from $6.50 down to...... $1.98

Underwear And Baby Things.

Staple goods in all the latest prevailing styles, purchased from the manufacturers who preferred to pocket a loss to carrying over inactive stocks. Investigation will prove that these are the greatest Bargains ever offered in Women's Underwear and Babies' Things.

Kimonas—75 doz. of Women's Long or Short Kimonas—made of nice quality Lawn—at...... 25c

Petticoats—100 doz. of Women's good quality Gingham Wash Petticoats—Umbrella style—at...... 29c

Special lot of Women's splendid Petticoats—Umbrella style—lace or embroidery trimmed—Hemstitched or French tucked flounce—at $1.98, 98c and...... 50c

Gowns—Women's fine Nainsook, Cambric or Muslin Night Gowns—Slip-over or Bishop effect—lace beading, hemstitched or trimmed with embroidery—at $1.50, 98c and...... 50c

Babies' Caps—Babies' All-Wool Elderdown Caps—Crochet edge—Ribbon Ties—all colors—at...... 39c

Corset Covers. 100 doz. of Women's neat fitting Corset Covers—made of nice quality Cambric—plain or lace trimmed—at...... 5c

Women's excellent Nainsook Corset Covers—in French or Handkerchief shape—hemstitched or prettily trimmed with lace, embroidery or ribbon—at $1.00, 50c and...... 25c

Drawers—150 doz. of Women's good quality Muslin Drawers—plain or hemstitched—go for only...... 11c

Women's fluffy Umbrella style Drawers—made of fine Nainsook or Cambric—lace or embroidery trimmed—hemstitched or French tucked flounce—at $1.00, 50c and...... 25c

Children's Drawers—1,000 pairs of Children's nice quality Muslin Drawers—neatly made—all sizes—at only...... 10c

Umbrella Purchase

Extraordinary.

Samuel S. Fretz & Co., of Philadelphia, are admitted to be the largest Umbrella Manufacturing House in the world. Owing to their removal to their new factory, they decided to sell all umbrellas on hand, and asked us for an offer. Being impressed with the high character of their goods, we named a price which, while very low for this grade of Umbrellas, was preferred by them to carting them to their new quarters. Having first choice, we secured the cream of the goods—the very best Umbrellas made. We now place them on sale at a price away below the cost to manufacture. The lot consists of

5,000 Men's and Women's Umbrellas.

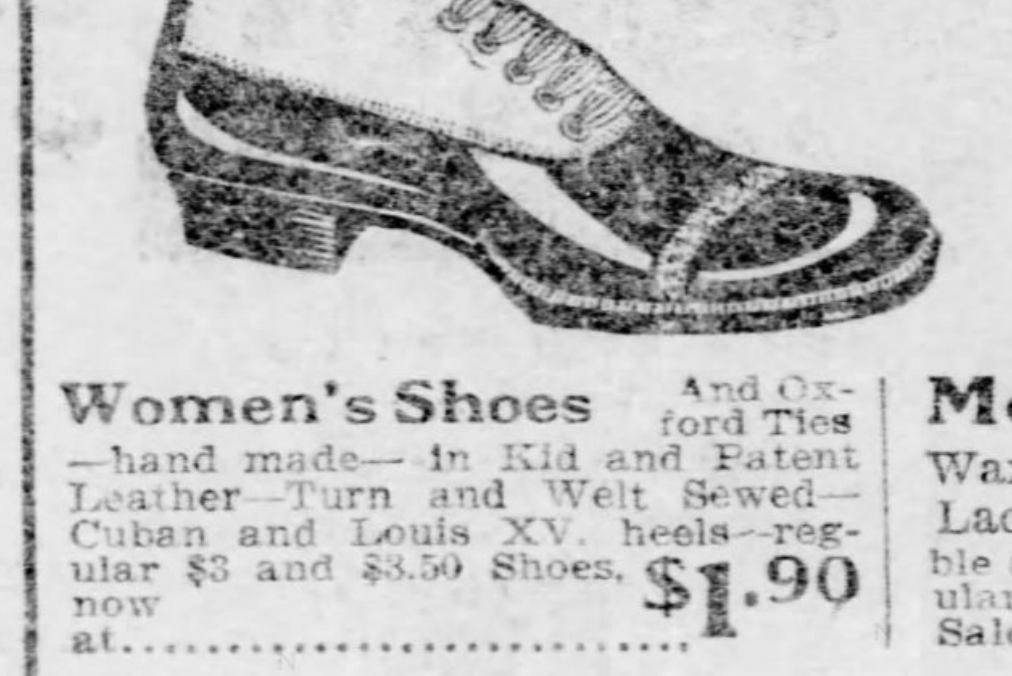
All are made of guaranteed Union Taffeta Pure Silk. All have Patent Paragon Frames and all are guaranteed for one year, except the Women's Colored Sun Umbrellas. Handles of all descriptions: Silver, Gold, Horn, Pearl and Boxwood. We have sub-divided this purchase into the following two lots:

At 98c All the Men's and Women's regular $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.50 Umbrellas.

At $1.98 All the Men's and Women's regular $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00 Umbrellas.

Lowest Shoe Prices

Ever known. The entire floor stocks closed out from several of the largest manufacturers in the East, at half the original cost, go on sale tomorrow at an actual discount of 40 per cent from regular prices.

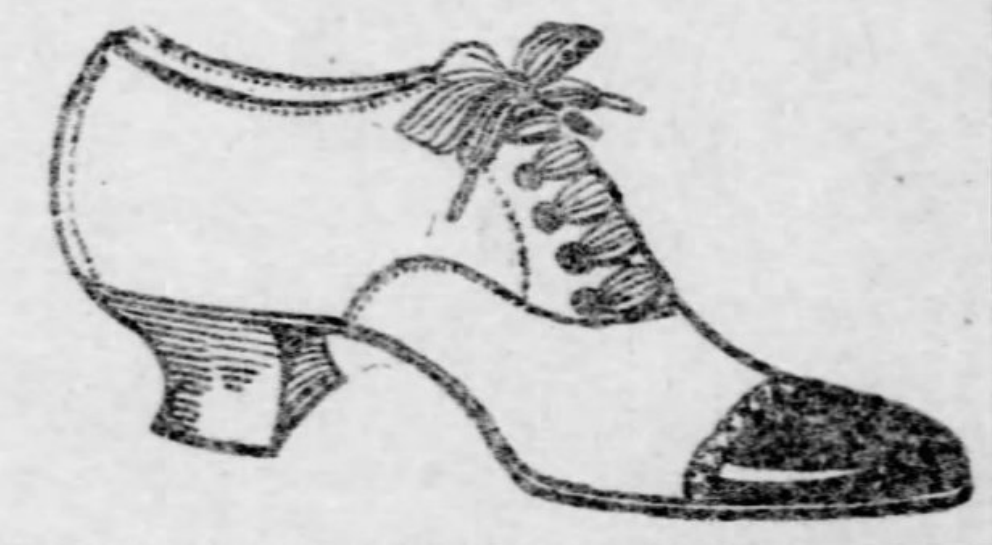


Men's Shoes—Made of the finest Patent Calf, Patent Coltskin, Vici Kid and Box Calf—genuine oak soles—Goodyear welt sewed—London toe—Regular Prices $3 and $3.50—Sale Price...... $1.90

Women's Shoes And Oxford Ties—hand made—in Kid and Patent Leather—Turn and Welt Sewed—Cuban and Louis XV. heels—regular $3 and $3.50 Shoes, now at...... $1.90

Men's Shoes—In Box and Wax Calf and Patent Leather—Lace—English welt sewed—double and single soles—regular prices $2 and $2.50—Sale Price...... $1.35

Women's Patent Leather and Kid Colonials and Oxford Ties—light or heavy soles—Kid and Patent Leather tips—Cuban and Military heels—regular prices $2.50 and $3.00, now at...... $1.25



Dress Goods.

Phenomenal values await those who will shop here tomorrow. Dress Goods, especially, are unsafe to carry over. For this reason one of the best known mills closed out its remaining stock to us at an extremely liberal discount. We have assorted this purchase in 3 great lots, as follows:

Lot 1—Consisting of 45 to 50 in. fine Diagonal Suiting, Clay Cheviot, Vigoreaux Mixture, Egyptian Crepe, Imperial Serge and 56-in. Tailor Suiting—all go in this Mill and Factory Sale at...... 39c yd

Lot 2—Comprising extra fine Etamine, Cheviot, Whipcord, Melrose Cloth, Satin Venetian, Corkscrew Suiting, Covert Suiting and Poplinette—all go in this sale at...... 49c yd

Lot 3—Embracing superb Mohair Granite, London Twine, Mistral Etamine, Covert, Pebble Suiting, Unfinished Worsted and Melton Skirting—all go in this sale at...... 59c yd

Note: The latest Fall colorings prevail in each lot.

50% Off From the Plainly Marked Prices of All Men's Suits.

How can we afford it? WE CAN'T, but it's better to take a certain loss now than to pack the goods away at the end of this month and carry them over till next year. A NEW stock for each NEW Season is our motto, and we prefer pocketing a loss to changing our policy in this respect. It isn't all a dead loss, however. It's our customers that get the benefit of this sale, and each Suit now sold at a loss will at some time or other sell several at a profit. Therefore, we figure that the advertisement we get out of this sale fully compensates us for our temporary loss. Understand: Not a few, but ALL Men's Suits (excepting only Uniforms and Full Dress) are included in this sweeping offer. Just walk right along the many tables, try on as many Suits as you like, and then pay just half the marked price for the Suit you may conclude to buy.

For Suits Marked $5, you pay $2.50.
For Suits Marked $7, you pay $3.50.
For Suits Marked $10, you pay $5.00.
For Suits Marked $15, you pay $7.50.
For Suits Marked $18, you pay $9.00.
For Suits Marked $20, you pay $10.00.
For Suits Marked $25, you pay $12.50.
For Suits Marked $30, you pay $15.

MEN'S & BOYS' Headgear

Reduced beyond all competition. We absorbed the overproductions of several of the best known Hatters in America at a price much lower than the cost to manufacture, and now we can afford to name the lowest prices on record.

Men's Straw Hats—In Rough and Ready or Shansi Braid—Yacht shape—also Alpine style Straw Hats—regular prices $1.00 and $1.25, reduced to only...... 50c

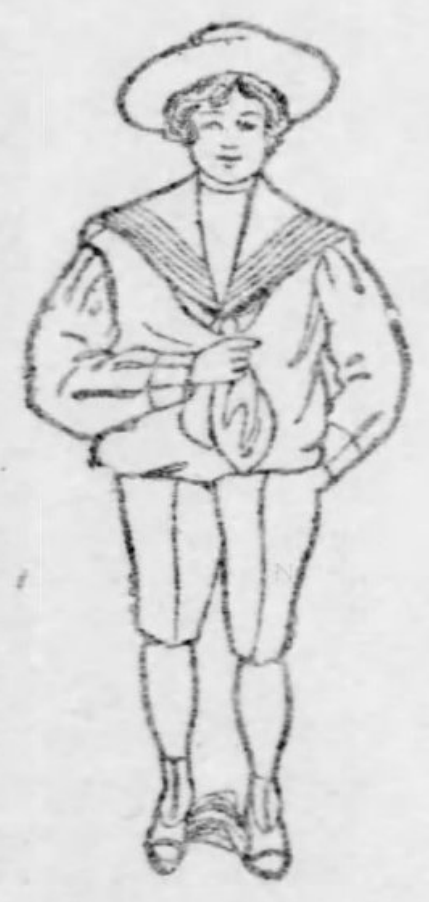
Men's Straw Hats—in Plain or Rough Braids—the regular 75c Hats go at...... 25c

Boys' Straw Hats And Children's Sailors—plain or mixed combination Braids—worth 50c, at only...... 15c

Boys' Caps—In plain or assorted Cassimere patterns—Silk lined—regular price 50c, now offered at...... 19c

Renewed Price Cutting in Boys' Clothing.

Special inducements will be made all along the line in Boys' Clothing. Several most advantageous purchases from manufacturers who had overproductions to unload, coupled with specially selected offering from our own immense stock, will make buying here profitable for Young Men and Boys.



Boys' Knee Pants—5,000 pairs of Boys' dark Cheviot or Cassimere Knee Pants—taped seams—good waistband—cloth alone worth more than the price—the regular 35c Pants, at...... 19c

All-Wool Pants—Boys' All-Wool Cassimere or Fancy Cheviot Knee Pants—Blue or Black—some worth 50c and 75c, all at...... 35c

Washable Knee Pants—Boys' "Regatta" make Knee Pants—made of Blue Striped or Checked Galatea—have been selling for 25c, now go at only...... 9c

Boys' Sailor Suits—Made of good quality Washable Crash—trimmed with Soutache Braid—worth 50c, at...... 15c

"Regatta" Wash Suits—In Russian Blouse, Sailor or Kilt style—former prices $1.25 and $1.50, at...... 75c

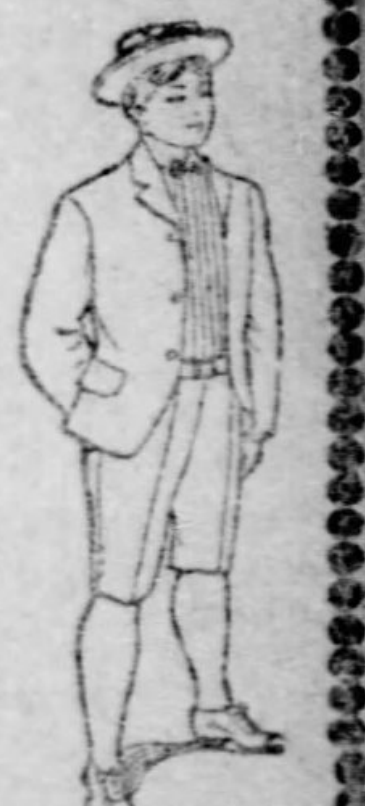
Boys' Sailor Suits—Fine Norfolk Suits and Blue Serge Sailor Suits—also large sizes in Double-Breasted Suits—former prices were $2, $3 and $4, at...... All-Wool or Vest 95c

Boys' Dress Suits—Boys' nobby 3-Piece Cheviot Suits—also Single or Double Breasted Flannel or Homespun 2-Piece Dress Suits—worth $4, $5 and $6—now reduced to...... $2.00

Youths' All-Wool Suits—Well made and trimmed—mostly light colors—(Coat, Pants and Vest)—sizes 18, 19 and 20—regular price $4, at only...... $1.85

Youths' Outing Suits—Young Men's extra fine Flannel 2-Piece Outing Suits—Sack or Norfolk Coat style—also Blue Serge Suits—sizes mostly 18 to 20—worth $8, $10 and $12, now reduced to...... $3.90

Youths' Elegant Dress Suits—Made of extra fine Worsted or Thibet—also Silk lined Serge Suits—sizes 14 to 20—former prices were $10, $12 and $15, at...... $6.50



Curtains and Upholstery.

Here, too, we have succeeded in scooping in some choice lots of merchandise for less than the cost of production. True enough, they're last Spring styles, but that won't matter much, considering the big reductions.

Lace Curtains—400 pairs of fine Nottingham Lace Curtains—Real Lace effects—50 to 60 in. wide—also dainty Ruffled Swiss Curtains with Hemstitched Ruffles—worth $1.75, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50—Sale Price...... $1.00 pair

Tapestry Portiers—Ottoman weaves in Oriental or Empire designs—double fringed—fully 50 in. wide—regular prices $3.50, $4.25 and $5.00, go at...... $1.98 pair

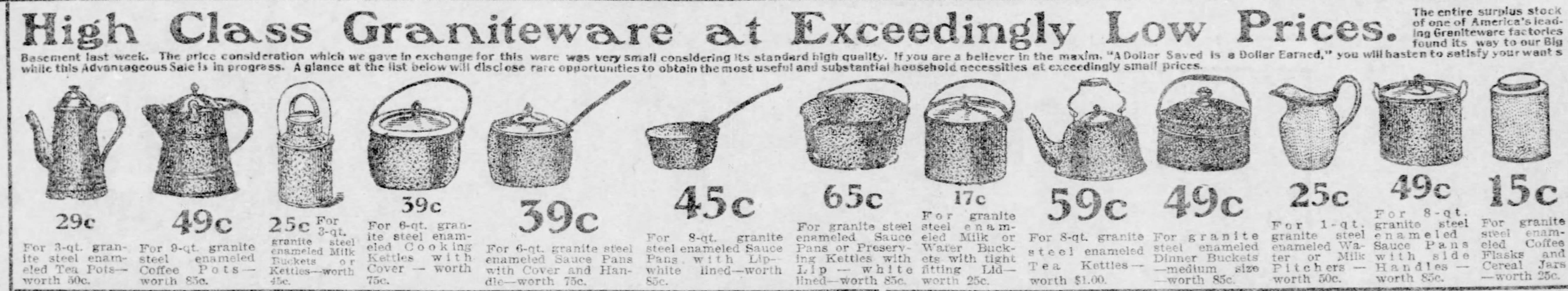
Rope Portiers With Rope Valances to match—made of extra quality Flemish Rope—suitable for single doors—made to sell for $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00—Mill and Factory Sale Price...... 98c ea

Couch Covers—Reversible Tapestry Couch Covers—in Persian, Bagdad or Roman Stripes—50-in. wide and 3 yds. long—usual prices $2, $2.50 and $3.00—Mill and Factory Sale Price...... $1.55 ea.

Drapery Silks—50 pieces of Florentine Drapery Silks—beautiful Oriental or Floral designs—so attractive for mantel or piano drapery—30 in. wide—made to sell for 50c and 75c—in this Sale at...... 39c yd

High Class Graniteware at Exceedingly Low Prices.

The entire surplus stock of one of America's leading Graniteware factories found its way to our Big Basement last week. The price consideration which we gave in exchange for this ware was very small considering its standard high quality. If you are a believer in the maxim, "A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Earned," you will hasten to satisfy your wants while this Advantageous Sale is in progress. A glance at the list below will disclose rare opportunities to obtain the most useful and substantial household necessities at exceedingly small prices.



29c For 3-qt. granite steel enameled Tea Pots—worth 50c.

49c For 9-qt. granite steel enameled Coffee Pots—worth 85c.

25c For 3-qt. granite steel enameled Milk Buckets or Kettles—worth 45c.

39c For 6-qt. granite steel enameled Cooking Kettles with Cover—worth 75c.

39c For 6-qt. granite steel enameled Sauce Pans with Cover and Handle—worth 75c.

45c For 8-qt. granite steel enameled Sauce Pans, with Lip—white lined—worth 85c.

65c For granite steel enameled Sauce Pans or Preserving Kettles with Lip—white lined—worth 85c.

17c For granite steel enameled Milk or Water Buckets with tight fitting Lid—worth 25c.

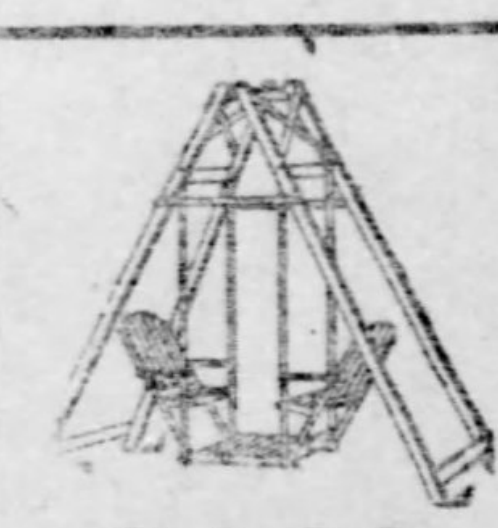
59c For 8-qt. granite steel enameled Tea Kettles—worth $1.00.

49c For granite steel enameled Dinner Buckets—medium size—worth 85c.

25c For 1-qt. granite steel enameled Water or Milk Pitchers—worth 50c.

49c For 8-qt. granite steel enameled Sauce Pans with side Handles—worth 85c.

15c For granite steel enameled Coffee Flasks and Cereal Jars—worth 25c.



$4.98 For size No. 1 Paris Swings—best made—indestructible—enameled and varnished—will not warp—hold 4 children or 2 grown people. Size No. 2—hold 4 grown persons; at only $7.98.

Groceries.

Special price reductions have been made on all our most staple Food Stuffs to meet the prevailing low prices in all our other departments—but the goods will remain the SAME HIGH QUALITIES, irrespective of reductions.

FLOUR—The far-famed "K. B." "XXXX Royal" Patent Flour—¼-bbl sacks, $1.10, or ⅛-bbl sacks...... 55c

SOUP—Snyder's Tomato Soup—at $1.55 per doz. cans, or per can...... 14c

ROOT BEER EXTRACT—Zipp's or Lambert's—for making Root Beer, that refreshing summer drink—each bottle makes 5 gallons—at 85c doz. bottles, or per bottle...... 8c

SALMON—"Binnacle" Brand extra quality Red Alaska Salmon—at $1.50 doz. cans, or per can...... 13c

OLIVES—Extra fancy Spanish Queen Olives—large, meaty, crisp fruit—in qt. Mason jars, at...... 35c

OSCAR TAPIOCA—Easily prepared—requires but a minute to make a very delicious dessert—sold elsewhere for 10c, here per package...... 7c

SARDINES—Imported—packed in pure Olive Oil—at $1.15 doz. cans, or per can...... 10c

JAMS—Keiller's Imported Jams—at $2.25 doz. jars, or per jar...... 19c

PEACHES—"Monitor" Brand Peeled Peaches—full 3-lb. cans, at $1.10 doz., or per can...... 10c

PICKLES—"Midget Gherkins" or Mixed Pickles—the sweet, per gallon $1.35—the sour, per gallon...... 95c

APPLES—Fancy New York State Apples—cleanly pared and cored—at $2.90 doz. cans, or per can...... 25c

COFFEE—"Ozark" Blend—the finest Java and Mocha Coffee grown—to introduce it we make the special price of 4 lbs. for $1, or per lb...... 26c

A Whole Cargo of Chinese Mattings

Owing to delay in transit, a whole cargo of fine Chinese Mattings was recently thrown on the market at a discount of 25 per cent. Our buyer secured the cream of the lot. The goods will be on sale tomorrow.

100 rolls of Chinese Mattings—close weaves—40-yd. roll, worth $10, Mill and Factory Sale Price $7.50, or...... 20c yd

A complete line of Bungo Weave Chinese Mattings—40-yd. roll, worth $8, Mill and Factory Sale Price, $5.50, or...... 15c yd

300 rolls of Cotton Warp Japanese Mattings—broken set or floral figures—worth 35c yd., at $9.00 for roll of 40 yds., or...... 23c yd

500 rolls of Cotton Warp Japanese Mattings in plain straw or figures and stripes—40-yd. roll, worth $9, Mill and Factory Sale Price $6, or...... 17c yd

One-Third Saved on Carpet Mill Ends

We bought the goods several weeks ago and they have just arrived, in time for the Mill and Factory Sale.

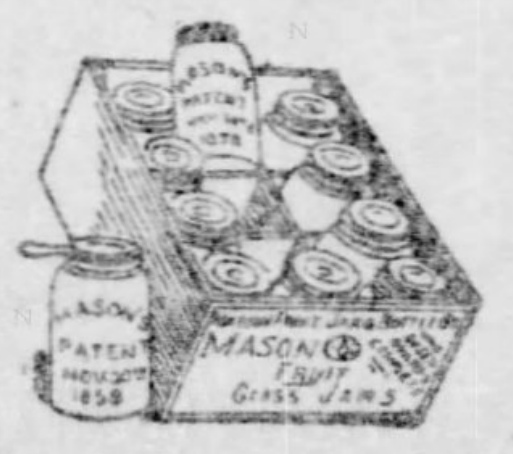
100 rolls of Heavy Ingrain Carpets—new colors and designs—usually sold for 40c, Mill and Factory Sale Price...... 24c yd

50 rolls of Extra Super All-Wool Ingrain Carpets—floral or set figures in reds, blues or greens—worth 75c—in this sale at...... 48c yd

Splendid Factory Made Rugs—made from Brussels, Axminster or Velvet Carpets—all room sizes, 10½x14½ ft.—worth up to $35.00, on sale at...... $19.00 ea

Your Needs In China and Glassware

Can be supplied here at prices never known before in the annals of shopkeeping. Recent price-cut purchases from the leading producers of China and Glassware, combined with our time-honored policy "to sell as we buy," will give you exceptional values. The following few examples will indicate the many savings awaiting you.



3c Each for Mason Fruit Jars—Porcelain lined Caps—quarts or pints.

12½c For 25c Cups and Saucers—odd styles and decorations—taken from Dinner Sets.

15c Each for 25c Decorated Cuspidors—the factory's entire output scooped in at this price.

$9.98 For odd $15 to $20 beautifully Decorated Dinner Sets—the remainder of several open stock Sets to be closed out at far below import cost.

10c For Six Crystal Glass Table Tumblers—several choice patterns.

18c Per doz. for tin top Jelly Glasses.

15c For large box of "Social Session" Lemonade or Soda Straws.

SECOND SECTION
SIX PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

WORLD'S CABLE NEWS
SUMMER RESORTS
SPECIAL NEWS FEATURES

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1902.

LONDON TOPICS THAT HAVE SURVIVED THE CORONATION DAY OF KING

THE CABINET STAKES ALL ON ITS BILL

Will Fight for Reputation and Existence on Education.

MUST BE PASSED BY CHRISTMAS

That Was Why Parliament Was Not Prorogued But to Meet in October.

BALFOUR IS A CHILD IN HANDS OF CHURCH

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Aug. 9.—The great event of today would naturally have been preceded by the prorogation of parliament, but the education bill, unless it perishes by its own weight, has to be passed. For that purpose parliament, which began its session in the middle of January, will resume its labors in the middle of October.

Mr. Balfour, with the colloquial looseness which in a prime minister may be called inaccuracy, talks about an autumn session. A real autumn session would take up all bills afresh. The education bill, for example, would have to be brought in again at the autumn sitting. It will be taken up just where it was left.

The government has staked its reputation, if not its existence, on passing it before Christmas. Clause 7, upon which so much time and energy have been expended, stands in the middle of the bill. It is, in fact, the central point of the measure, for it deals with the management of denominational schools, upon which Tory churchmen and Irish Nationalists have determined there shall be no surrender. Nonconformists and Liberal churchmen are bound by their principles and pledges to make a firm stand on the rational principle that there shall be no payments of local rates without local control.

Bishop of Hereford's Plan.

The Bishop of Hereford, a broad-minded, enlightened prelate, continues to urge in the columns of the Times his practical and judicious compromise. He would have the board of management equally composed of representatives from the county council, representatives of the parish council and trustees, in the proportion of one-third to each; but the church militant will not hear of this. Mr. Balfour is a child in the hands of the church, and the opposition have no interest in postponing an adjournment to next week, and it may be taken for granted. For the moment the prime minister will have his way, but the whole question will be thoroughly discussed in the country during the parliamentary holidays.

This particular clause will have to be considered again in October and November. At this stage of the report there are also many other clauses to be passed in committee. There is the new parliamentary grant, which will require a good deal of investigation.

Almost a Barren Session.

The rest of the session has been almost entirely barren. Even the London water bill has made very little progress. The home secretary has carried the licensing bill, and for that the government deserves some credit, for though a small, modest proposal, it is sensible, practical and in the right direction. It aims a blow at drinking clubs, which, as bad as the worst public houses, are at present beyond the control of the police.

While attempts more or less desperate are being made to explain away the Liberal victory in North Leeds, the unopposed return of Mr. Shackleton for the Clitheroe division of Lancashire has attracted less notice than it deserves. The late member for Clitheroe, now Lord Shuttleworth, has always been a moderate, though a decided Liberal. Mr. Shackleton belongs to the Independent Labor party of whom Messrs. Keir and Hardie hitherto have been the only spokesman in the house of commons. It is highly desirable that the working classes should be personally, as well as constitutionally, represented in the commons, but Mr. Shackleton is not merely a workingman. He is an advanced socialist, and his unanimous election by the great Lancashire constituency must be regarded as a striking sign of the times.

ENGLISH IMMIGRANTS.

Hegira of Home-Seekers to United States on the Increase.

LONDON, August 9.—Copyright Cable.)—According to the return issued by the board of trade today, emigration to the United States continues to increase. Last month 19,922 persons left England for the states, compared with 14,824 in July of last year.

During the seven months ended July 31, no fewer than 123,612 emigrated, compared to 104,354 of the corresponding period last year.

Balloon Record of the Year.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—(Copyright Cable.)—Comte Henri de La Vault has made a balloon ascension in the Aero club No. 2 from St. Cloud and landed safely at Oppes, near Geldhausen, Hesse, having covered 675 kilometres in 19 hours. This is the aerial record for 1902.

Big Hotel Sold to a Yankee.

COLOGNE, GERMANY, Aug. 9.—The Dom hotel has been sold to an American for $1,184,000.

Mackinac Island Excursion.
Lake Erie R. R. & D. & C. Steamer
$16.10 Round Trip $16.10.

Steamboat express leaves Pittsburgh & Lake Erie new station 7 p. m., city time, making connections with D. & C. steamers, at Cleveland.

GRASPING RECTOR NOT SO HONORABLE AS WORLDLINGS

Pocketed $21,000 for Sale of Coronation Seats Before Postponement, Without Refunding.

CONTRACTORS IN LURCH

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Aug. 9.—What may be called the St. Clement Church coronation seat scandal has created no little indignation. The rector of the church, the Rev. J. J. Pennington, pocketed about $21,000 from the seats let to the buyers of tickets to view the procession on June 27, which did not take place, and declining to return the money.

The church is right in the center of the Strand, therefore the stand erected around the building would have been the best of all along the route for viewing the procession. The prices for the seats ranged high, and were bought up eagerly. The contractors, who purchased the right of the rector to build the stands, paid him altogether $21,000.

When the procession was declared off they offered to return the money to the seat holders, and, naturally, expected the rector, who had been at no expense whatever over the transaction, to refund the money, but would he? Oh, no. In the eye of the law, Pennington has the freehold of the churchyard, therefore the contractors have no claim on him. But it was fully expected that a minister of the gospel would be equally just as the commercial speculators, who were compelled to send circulars to the seat holders explaining how this conscientious rector declined to reimburse a single half penny. Therefore, the contractors could only afford to return one-third of the money received for the seats, and in doing this they are at a loss of $12,000.

LONDON IS STILL FULL OF AMERICANS

Yankee Sightseers in Evidence Everywhere There Is Anything of Interest to Be Seen.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, August 9.—London seems, during the last few days, to be as full of Americans as at any time during the summer. Most of the people who were here six weeks ago are back in America, still there is quite a large number who have been on the continent and have been flocking in here during the last few days to see the coronation procession.

However, most of the Americans now in London are not the business class, but people who are spending the vacation in sightseeing. It is not an uncommon thing to see short-skirted women dividing their attention between the top of the Nelson column in Trafalgar square and the innermost regions of Baedecker, or hear conversations carried on in tones that are not English, on the top of an omnibus.

A visitor to the American embassy the other day was Charles Dana Gibson, the artist, who, with Mrs. Gibson, is at the Albemarle. There an elderly American woman from the far west was in the reception room, when Mr. Carter, the second secretary, addressed the other caller by name. He saw her eyes flash with interest. The moment Mr. Gibson left the room she jumped up:

"Well, well!" she exclaimed. "Do you mean to tell me that is Charles Dana Gibson?"

"Certainly it is, madame," answered Mr. Carter.

"Well, well," she repeated. "I have seen him at last. Do you know, I am mighty glad I came here."

And she sat down with a huge sigh of satisfaction.

RAGGING MUST GO.

The Second Lieutenant Gregson Incident Awakens Army Authorities to Extent of the Evil.

LONDON, Aug 9.—(Copyright Cable.)—It may seem strange that what is called the "ragging" of Second Lieut. Gregson of the Guards should create so much excitement that even the all-absorbing question of reform in the war office should be lost sight of; but young Gregson's departure from Windsor barracks, temporary, though it may be altogether, with the compulsory resignation of the two officers of the regiment, will not be allowed to remain merely a nine-days' wonder and die a natural death.

It seems that the young officers who are under what is caller an open arrest have rendered good service during the South African war, and for their gallantry in the field have been more than once recognized. Young Gregson recognizes this himself, and, therefore, he is most anxious that the punishments of his foolish persecutors will not be carried into effect.

Young Gregson's case has proved, to some extent, one of those incidents out of which evil begets good, because it brought most forcibly to the notice of the army authorities the pernicious custom which made the lives of the young subalterns, anxious to do well in the army, nothing short of a burden. The Gregson incident has steeled Lord Roberts into a resolution to purge the service of such a stigma.

THE NORMANDY CAMPAIGN.

Twin Towns Thronged With Patrons of Genteel Outdoor Sport.

PARIS, August 9.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Normandy campaign has commenced in earnest, and the twin towns of Deauville and Trouville are thronged. Situated at a good distance for a day's trip from Paris, many automobilists make the run. A number of yachts are in the roads, golfers and polo players are in force, and the scenes on the beach at bathing hour all contribute to gaiety.

Many Americans are among the visitors. At the Caen races the beautiful course offered a scene of great animation. All the Deauville and Trouville visitors were guests at the neighboring chateaux, having come over for the fashionable meetings.

Three Popular Tourist Points.

The Pennsylvania railroad will sell, each Tuesday, Friday and Saturday during August, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to all Chautauqua lake points and return, at rate of $6.

Each Tuesday during August and September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls and return, $7.45; and to Toronto and return, $8.45.

Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 10:45 p. m., eastern standard time. Pullman service on all through trains. Chautauqua lake sleeping car on 10:45 p. m. train.

SCHOOL QUARREL ILL MANAGED BY FRENCH PREMIER

Could Have Closed 300 Institutions Without Arousing Antagonism.

MERELY MATTER OF TACT

It Is Fortunate for Coombe That the Chamber of Deputies Was Not in Session—Question of Church and State Rapidly Ripening.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, Aug. 9.—Let us do some figuring. There were in France 7,000 congregationalist establishments affected by the preventive decrees of M. Coombes. Half of them have submitted. In the other half the majority were spared, either because they gave evidence of good faith or because they have a charitable aim. There remain about 300 establishments which will have to be closed, that is to say, not 5 per cent.

It is enough to compare the first figures, 7,000, with the final figures, 300, to measure the blunder committed by M. Coombes. Not knowing what he was doing, having sought no information, he has unchained trouble and agitation in some parts of this country—in Catholic Brittany, in the Nationalist capital. He has furnished a plausible pretext to the enemies of the republic.

If from the outset he had proceeded inversely—if he had said, "Seven thousand establishments are affected by the law. Applying it strictly, I could force them to close; but I respect all those which in good faith believed they were authorized. I respect, also all those which accomplish charitable works. There remain very few—300 houses—that are not covered by good faith or by charity. These I shut up because they are rebellious with premeditation"—if he had used such statesmanlike language, without doubt the Nationalists would have protested anyhow, but they would have had less reason to do so, and they would have been less numerous.

It is regrettable, from one point of view, that the chambers should not be in session, and that the blundering of the premier cannot be brought out plainly; but from another point of view, from a much higher point of view, it is, on the contrary, very lucky that the French parliament is not sitting, and that the numerous incidents which have darkened the past few weeks cannot be amplified in the tribune and are not displayed before the eyes of the gallery as in a cinematograph. The press, doubtless, has altered their character by exaggerating them, but the exaggerations of the press are corrected by the fact that they never lost more than one day, and particularly because they exert an influence always on an isolated man, upon a man who is reading his paper and cannot feed his indignation or his enthusiasm by contact with others similarly minded as himself and moved by the same sentiments. I think the newspapers would become quite redoubtable, from the political point of view, if meetings were held at which to read them in a body.

The only important facts are the attitude of the adversaries of the cabinet, who are employing their vacation in trying to disintegrate its majority, and the two letters written by M. Goblet and M. Monod, who rightly refend the congregationalists, but raise the question of the separation of church and state.

GAZETTE TEACHERS TAKE THE CONTINENT BY STORM

Columns of Praise Printed by Paris Newspapers About the Enterprise Shown by the Expedition.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, August 10.—The New York Herald's European edition this morning says:

"Western Pennsylvania was strongly represented in Paris this week by the presence of 27 school teachers, who, as guests of The Pittsburgh Gazette, are making a six weeks' excursion in Europe. The party is accompanied by Louis W. Strayer, city editor of The Gazette, and is having a rare good time.

"Landing in England the party made a stay of three days in London, then proceeded to Brussels and Cologne, made the trip of the Rhine and then to Switzerland.

"The presence of the 'schoolmarms' has caused a stir in the French capital. The press here has printed columns, commenting upon the novel scheme and upon the trippers. All the journals are unanimous in saying the idea is a splendid one, and say The Gazette deserves much praise.

"The tour thus far has been a great success. The party has left for Scotland, where it will bid adieu to Europe."

VERY HANDSOME YANKEE YACHTS SEEN AT COWES

Attraction of All Eyes Is the Kaiser's Meteor, Built in America.

IT'S FIT FOR AN EMPEROR

Beauty and Luxury in All Her Appointments, Especially Her Owner's Cabin—London Endures Week of Wretched Weather.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Aug. 9.—Close and cloudy weather, with showers and thunder. That has been the weather, and, for once in a while, the meteorological office has been just about right. What a week it has been for weather. No one but those in London can know how the labors of each day have been added to by the constant opening and shutting of umbrellas, with the alternate blinks of sunshine and drenching thunderstorms.

Mud has been everywhere, and how many spotless collars and neat skirts have been ruined by the splashes from cab wheels and heavy-footed horses there is no calculating. Yet not a legitimate growl could be made against the temperature of London's week, which has varied only between 65 and 68 degrees. A grateful contrast to Scotland, where they were shivering under 50 degrees.

In the corn-growing districts the crops are being seriously damaged by the continuous heavy rains, through being flattened and distorted to such an extent that reaping in many places will be useless. This is all the more unfortunate as the harvest had given excellent promise.

Kaiser's American-Built Yacht.

Cowes week, though somewhat robbed of its glory by the rain and the early departure of the king, maintained its traditions for its racing display and fashion, and was quite up to the standard. There was great interest shown in the sailing of the German emperor's American-built yacht, the Meteor, but, unfortunately, she did not show herself at her best, except on one occasion, when, with the wind and sea suiting her, she beat the Sybarite.

I went aboard and was delighted with her fittings and decorations in green and white. The emperor's saloon is a charming cabin, with its delightful satinwood furniture, silver lamps, and chairs upholstered in green leather, with the imperial cypher crown stamped in gold on them. There are one or two pictures, but the most important is a fine engraving of the Von Angelo portrait of Queen Victoria, which bears her late majesty's autograph, written in pencil, in one corner.

The kaiser's sleeping berth also is most comfortable, with its green spread, embroidered in white silk, with a fringe of tassels to match. Two large portraits of King Edward, and one of the Prince of Wales, with a portrait of the empress, are the only pictures of note. In this apartment, at the foot of the companionway, is an original sketch from an American newspaper showing Miss Roosevelt performing the christening of the yacht in the presence of Prince Henry, and another panel portrait of Miss Roosevelt is on board the vessel.

A Few American Yachts.

There are not so many big American steam yachts in evidence this year as in the past. Eugene Higgins, with the Varuna, was in the Roads during the early part of the week. The owner came ashore, accompanied by Vicomte de Paris. J. Allison Armour's Ultowana was the scene of numerous luncheons and dinners. The Duke of Connaught dined on board one night. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mott, Jr., were Mr. Armour's guests, and Mrs. Mott wore some fetching costumes during the week. The German emperor telegraphed a special invitation to the Armours to go aboard the Meteor for Tuesday's race. Others aboard included the Duke of Connaught, Mrs. Mott and her cousin, Mrs. Jack Leslie.

The Nahma arrived during the week with Mrs. Robert Goelet aboard. She did not go about much, on account of her mourning, although her party of friends on board came from London.

Col. McCalmont's double-funneled turbine yacht Tarantula, resembling as near as possible a miniature gunboat, attracted much attention.

Lord Crawford's 300-guinea cup, to be sailed for on August 18, for auxiliary yachts, sail power only to be employed, has caused much discussion, and one or two of the vessels that are competing have been cruising about the Solent, trying paces, as it were. At present the entries include the Sunbeam, Czarina, Ultowana and Valhalla. It has been a long time since a race of big steamers has been seen off Cowes.

AS BAD AS SPAIN.

Inefficiency of British Government Telegraph Arouses the Commercial Classes in London.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—(Copyright Cable.)—The young king of Spain is reported as having satirically remarked the other day that while 100 years ago it took one day to carry news from one given point in Spain to another, now when we have the telegraph it takes two days.

Things are not much better in England. I referred last week to the extraordinary order given to the provincial operators to have mercy on the poor young and inexperienced telegraph operators of London and not to send too fast. This order has raised a great storm in commercial circles and everybody wants to air a grievance and tell how busines is upset by the frequent delays by telegraph and the confusion caused by the incorrectness of the messages.

It is a rare thing for a foreign telegram to arrive correctly, and even the inland messages have words omitted or words inserted and not given in for transmission.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Outing Suits
Outing Suits

Our Great Offer of Any Outing Suit up to $12, for

$5.00

Is bringing the people from far and near. It takes away the last excuse for not being comfortable during the hot weather. They are as useful for the business man as for those who seek pleasure at mountain or seaside.

Five Dollars for such Suits as these means a sure and speedy clearance, and that is what we aimed at when we made this special price.

They come in Homespuns, Cheviots, Serges, Hairlines, French and Domestic Flannels, etc., in every shade of color you can desire, from the lightest to the darkest.

Regular $8.50, $10 and $12 Two-Piece Outing Suits

ONLY $5.00

The Shoe Department
Comes to the Front with Great Specials for Monday.

Ten lines of Women's Oxfords and Colonials, in imported Patent Calf, Patent Ideal Kid and Dull Mat Kid, hand turn or welted soles, Military or French heels, our regular $4 and $5 shoes; Monday Special **$2.98**

Choice tomorrow of any Man's $5 Oxford in stock only **$2.98**

These are made of the highest grade of Patent Ideal Kid or fine Black Kid, hand-welted soles, lace or blucher style; Monday Special...... **$2.98**

Children's hand-sewed Glace Kid Oxfords, patent or kid tips, made on correct fitting foot form lasts, regular prices are $1.75 and $2.25. Choice tomorrow,

Sizes 5 to 8........ **$1.24**
Sizes 8½ to 13........ **$1.49**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—

Women's $3 Enamel and Patent Leather lace Shoes, extended stitched edges **$1.89**

GUSKY'S
300 TO 400 MARKET ST
EVERYTHING TO WEAR
CLOSE AT 5. SATURDAYS AT 10 P. M.

Our Popular Women's Floor.

Offers inducements extraordinary. The lowest prices ever quoted for seasonable goods. As the end of the season for selling draws near the greater the need for an immediate clearance of all summer goods. Pricees go lower and lower. The chances to save money on the articles and garments you most need are many and various. A hint or two is given below.

Shirt Waist Suits.
Women's $4.00 to $8.00 Colored Shirt Waist Suits, odds and ends of the season's best styles and patterns; choice tomorrow only......... **$2.98**

Shirt Waist Chances.
All our Women's Colored Shirt Waists now divided into 3 lots to close out. Cost not considered. The three price points are:
29c, 69c and 99c

All our Women's White Lawn Shirt Waists now divided into 5 lots and are the greatest values ever offered:
49c, 69c, 99c, $1.19 & $1.99

A Skirt Special.
Women's $7.00 Black or Oxford Gray Walking Skirts, of Cheviot, made full with stitched flare at bottom. Tomorrow only........... **$3.50**

Children's Dresses.
Children's Gingham, Percale and Lawn Dresses, ages 6 to 14 years, trimmed with lace and embroidery, full skirt, with deep hem, regular price $1.50; choice tomorrow for............... **79c**

Girls' Chambray Dresses, ages 6 to 14 years, in Sailor Suit style, sold for $2.50; tomorrow only.......... **$1.50**

WOMEN'S DUCK, PIQUE OR CRASH SKIRTS 1-3 OFF ON OUR ALREADY REDUCED MARKED PRICES.

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:
Misses' $3 and $3.50 Cloth Skirts, all colors, 30 to 36 inches long........................ **$1.75**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:
Women's $2 and $2.50 Light Colored Lawn Percale and Batiste Wrappers...................... **85c**

In Boys' Clothing, Some Rare Chances.

Tub Suits.
Choice on Monday of any Tub Suit in the stock, no matter what the former selling price for only............... **98c**

Boys' Double-Breasted Suits in all sizes but 11 and 12, dark mixtures, value $3, tomorrow only.......... **$1.24**

Boys' Odd Knee Pants,
In Cheviots, Cassimeres and fancy Worsteds, excelsior waist band on pants, tape seams, worth $1.50, for.................. **51c**

Great Chance in Young Men's Suits.
Choice tomorrow of any Young Men's Light Colored Suit in stock, in Cheviots, Cassimeres and fancy Worsted stripes, sizes 15 to 20. Sold for $8.50, $10 and $12, tomorrow only.............................. **$3.90**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—
TUB SUITS, in Galatea, worth 50c.............................. **14c**

Trunk Dept.
Trunks of every style, shape, size and description; every one guaranteed for wear. Prices $35 down to....... **$2.50**

$2 Rubber covered Dress Suit Cases, steel frame, good lock and fittings. Monday..................... **$1.19**

Cowhide Leather Dress Suit Cases, best lock and catches, or strapped, linen lined; worth $7.00, Monday.. **$4.89**

Hammocks
$1 Pillow Hammocks now.............................. **50c**
$1.50 Pillow Hammocks now.............................. **98c**
All Hammocks above $1.50 at 1-3 OFF the marked price.

Men's Furnishings.

Men's 69c and 75c White Outing Shirts, plain or pleated fronts, in silk striped pleated fronts and in corded Madras Cloth, perfect in make and fit, now only **50c**

Men's odds and ends of $1.50 and $2 Outing Shirts, in Star and Duquesne makes, plain or pleated fronts, cuffs attached or detached; made of imported Madras and Zephyr Cloth, in fancy stripes, figures and plain white; these are the greatest values ever offered at only **$1**

Boys' Waists and Blouses—

Boys' $1 Star Make Blouse Waists, odds and ends in Madras or Oxford Cheviot, collar attached or neckband style, now only **44c**

Boys' finest grades of Star make Blouse Waists, in plain white or fancy striped Madras and Zephyr Cloth, newest midsummer styles, at........................ **$1.50 and $1**

Boys' $1 Star make Shirt Waists, odds and ends, some slightly soiled, choice now only **50c**

MEN'S UNDERWEAR—

Men's 34c Lace Net Undershirts now only **17c**

Men's 63c Lace Weave Balbriggan Underwear, silky fibre goods, now only **39c**

Men's $1 and $1.25 French Balbriggan Underwear, genuine 2-thread goods, sizes up to 50-inch, shirts long or short sleeves, now only **75c**

MEN'S BELTS—

Choice of any Belt in the house, no matter whether $3, $2.50 or $2, they are yours to choose from at only **$1.50**

MEN'S $1.50 BELTS NOW $1.00.
Extraordinary values in Men's Belts at 50c and 25c.

MEN'S HALF HOSE—

Men's 50c, 63c and 75c Half Hose, odds and ends in stripes, figures and silk embroidered goods, now only **35c**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—
Men's 25c Beacon Summer Wash Suspenders, best goods made, 9 to 12— only........................ **15c**

WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Women's Ribbed Balbriggan Vests; 17c value, only **11c**

Women's 25c Ribbed Vests, odds and ends, now only.................. **15c**

Women's 50c Ribbed Vests, Lace weave or Mercerized Silk now go at **35c**

Women's 17c Stockings, fast black, or lace weave in black or colors, full seamless, now only.......... **10c**

Women's 34c and 50c Fancy Stockings, odds and ends in stripes and figures, now only.............. **19c**

Women's 25c Wash Pique Lawn or Silk Neckwear, odds and ends **13c**

Women's Silk and Satin Belts, plain or pleated; finest buckles and trimmings. Prices $1 down to..... **25c**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—
Women's 11c Ribbed Vests, sleeveless or wing sleeve—9 to 12— only.......................... **6c**

Straw Hats.

Complete Clearance of every Straw Hat in the entire stock, that's the aim now. We will not carry over a single hat.

FREE, UNLIMITED CHOICE OF ANY AND EVERY STRAW HAT IN THE ENTIRE STOCK AT JUST ONE-HALF the REGULAR PRICE.

Boys' and Children's 25c and 34c Golf Caps, in Duck, Pique and Crash, plain or fancy figured, Monday only **13c**

Children's 39c White Pique Rough Rider Hats, stitched brim and bound edge, Monday only.......... **25c**

Children's 75c and $1 Silk Crash Tam O'Shanters—all colors—to close, Monday only **39c**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—
Boys' 25c Silk Lined Golf Caps, all wool goods in fancy Cassimeres and Coverts—9 to 12............................ **10c**

SOCIETY

THINGS social continue to be inexpressibly dull at home, though they are gay enough at the different summer resorts where Pittsburghers are staying. A very few people have returned, after being absent since early in the summer, only to hurry away again without opening their houses. One wonders just why this is so since it is a beautiful, cool summer to stay at home, but the fact remains that it is so and the dullest social season in the memory of the oldest inhabitant is now being put on record. Even the Allegheny Country Club, that is popular when all other attractions fail, has been dull this week, and was only saved from absolute flatness by a concert by the American Military Band and two or three little dinners. But it is different out-of-town, and a Pittsburgher who has been "doing" the Massachusetts coast resorts returned a few days ago bringing word of the gay good times Pittsburghers staying at York Harbor, Seabright, Provincetown, Nantasket, Newport, Narragansett and other eastern watering places are having. This is particularly true of Magnolia, Mass., and places roundabout, Pittsburghers having congregated there in unusual numbers this year. The weather has been cold, rainy and little short of beastly ever since the opening of the season at Magnolia and Gloucester, but the hotels are nearly all full, and social functions for the pleasure of guests nearly as frequent as there are hours in the day. The coaching parade held at Magnolia several days ago was quite the biggest thing yet given, and a Pittsburgher, Miss Alice Walton, carried off two of the prizes. It is said that the street during the parade presented one of the most beautiful and animated pictures of summer life, while the four big hotels that make Magnolia were crowded. Mr. A. W. Hodgdon, who spends a part of each year at the Hotel Schenley, managed the affair, and managed it beautifully. The Victoria classes, which came first, had among its entries Mrs. Henry Sellers McKee's pair of Canadian horses, Tom and Hart, and Mrs. John Moorhead, Jr.'s, very handsome pair. The McKees are staying at Gloucester this year and go over to Magnolia for all its social entertainments. In the park wagon class Miss Alice Walton had a beautiful pair of high-spirited animals, which were driven by James Childs. Miss Margaretta Wood's horse was entered in the runabout class, and was driven by Raymond Holland. Miss Walton also had a very natty rig in this class, which was perfect in all its appointments. Mrs. F. F. Nicola's fine dark brown Kentucky horse was driven by her coachman, and the turnout was accompanied by Mrs. Nicola's handsome white and brown collie. Mr. and Mrs. Nicola are spending the season at Magnolia. Mr. Nicola is recovering from an attack of nervous prostration and is able to take daily drives. Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Barr, of Bidwell street, are also at Magnolia for the summer, and were among the interested onlookers at the coaching parade.

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Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon are at Magnolia, for a ten days' visit, after spending a short time in Boston and at Narragansett and Provincetown, meeting at the latter place, Miss Grace and Miss Georgie Gormley, of Pittsburgh, as well as Dr. and Mrs. Percival J. Eaton, of the East End, who have a cottage there this summer. Mr. and Mrs. Ammon will be at Magnolia until some time this week and will then make a trip along the coast and into the mountains.

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October 17th is the date fixed for the wedding of Miss Lois Livingstone Bailey and Mr. Balkam, and is one of the first announcements of a number that are to be made for this fall, including the weddings of Miss Alice B. Painter, Miss Alice Walton and Miss Josephine Phillips. Miss Bailey is to have a church wedding with the North Presbyterian Church as the scene of the event. Miss Bailey and her sister, Mrs. McMechen, are at present making a visit in Atlantic City.

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Mr. and Mrs. William D. Cochrane, of Woodland road, East End, who have been traveling abroad since early in the season, are to sail for home the 28th of this month. They have recently been staying at Aix-les-Bain, leaving there for Italy, and were to drive from the Italian lakes through the Engadine, then back to Milan. They are to go to Munich for the music festival, where they probably are now, then to Paris and home. Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane are among the Pittsburghers who make frequent trips abroad.

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C. E. E. Childers will sail for Europe this week, expecting to remain abroad until about the middle of September.

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It is now expected that Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse, their son, George Westinghouse III., Mr. Uptegraff and Mrs. Westinghouse's physician, Dr. William Alvah Stewart, of the East End, together with Miss Violet Brocklebank will sail from Europe for New York within a day or two, having arranged to make the trip over on the Kronprinz Wilhelm. Upon their arrival on this side the party will go at once to Erskine Park, Lenox, where they will remain during the late summer and early fall, later paying a visit to Solitude before going to Washington City for the winter.

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Miss Mitchell, of New York, is visiting her sisters, the Misses Mitchell, of the East End Preparatory School, Braddock road, East End. Miss Mitchell is a musician of local note and is well known to the musical public.

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The wedding of Miss Lillian Mercur Marshall and Mr. Brown, of Irwin avenue, Allegheny, is to take place early in October in St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal Church, Ninth street, and will be made as pretty and attractive as possible by Miss Marshall's friends. Already two or three of them have spoken to decorate the church.

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Twentieth Century Club women, where Miss Marshall has been the secretary for the last seven years, are planning to make the wedding reception, which is to be at the clubhouse in Duquesne way, an occasion to be remembered. Miss Marshall is very popular among all the club women, and her resignation as secretary left the club in dismay as to where it should look for another equally good, and to whom they could go for advice and information on all subjects of club moment, as they have gone to Miss Marshall. Miss Marshall is a member of the Pittsburgh Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and will probably join the Twentieth Century Club as soon as she gives up her official position there.

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Mr. and Mrs. John G. Holmes, who have been visiting relatives at Provincetown, Cape Cod, are now the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Frick, at the latter's summer home at Pride's Crossing. Mr. and Mrs. Frick have entertained a great deal this summer, though they have no large house parties.

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Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Head, of Allegheny, accompanied by Mrs. Head's mother, Mrs. Howard Morton, are to leave for New York within a day or two, and on the sixteenth will sail for a European tour.

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Lieut. Richard A. Skalweit has gone to East Aurora, N. Y., to visit Elbert Hubbard, of "Philistine" fame. He will also visit Niagara Falls before returning to Pittsburgh.

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Mr. and Mrs. S. Balkam Schoyer, former Pittsburghers, now residents of New Mexico, are spending the month of August at Hawthorn Inn, East Gloucester, Mass.

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Mr. and Mrs. T. H. B. McKnight, with their little son and nurse, are spending the summer at Ebensburg. Mr. and Mrs. D. McK. Lloyd are also at this pretty mountain town for an extended stay, guests at Maple Park Hotel, as are Mr. and Mrs. James B. McFadden, of the Hotel Kenmawr, and Mrs. Robert Reed, of the East End.

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Miss Clara Ascherman, a member of the faculty of Peabody Conservatory, Baltimore, and a concert pianist of note, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Makinson, of Bayard street, East End. Miss Ascherman is to be shown much social attention during her stay in the city, not the least of which will be an informal musical given by Mrs. A. R. Peacock. Miss Ascherman is a composer as well as a pianist and has written some beautiful songs, one of which "Spring Night," Mrs. Makinson sung at a Schenley concert last winter and also at one of the meetings of the Women's Club of Sewickley Valley, when the song and singer were given great applause.

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The Misses McCutcheon, of Bluff street, are spending the summer at West Middletown in Washington county.

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Mrs. Gorge P. Rhodes, of the East End, has gone to Beaumaris, Can., to remain until September.

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Mrs. Albert A. Logan, of the Hotel Schenley, is visiting Mrs. Charles A. Rook at Lakewood, where she will probably remain for several weeks.

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Mrs. Calbraith Berry Rodgers of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, has gone to Narragansett Pier, where she will remain until September a guest at the Hotel Mathewson. Mrs. Rodgers will also make a visit to her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walter Pease, before returning to Pittsburgh.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Stephen Martin of Walnut street, East End, with their three children and maids are spending the summer at Gloucester, Mass.

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Mrs. Edgar Kellogg returned to her home in New York City on Monday night, after paying a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Farley, of Wallingford street.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Wilson, of College avenue, East End, left yesterday to make the tour of the great lakes and pay a visit to relatives in Canada.

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One of the pretty weddings of the last week was that of Miss Brunella McQuiston and B. C. Moise, which took place at the Church of the Ascension, Shadyside, on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock with only the relatives and intimate friends present. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. M. Flint, the bride's only attendant being her maid of honor, Miss Watkins. F. J. Hearne, of Fifth avenue, was the bridegroom's best man. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the Hotel Schenley, Mr. and Mrs. Moise leaving later for a somewhat extended wedding trip. The bride has been for the last two years connected with the juvenile department of Carnegie Library, Pittsburgh, while Mr. Moise, who is a former resident of Wheeling, is assistant treasurer of one of the branches of the National Tube Co. Mr. and Mrs. Moise expect to be away about a month and upon their return will make their home in Sewickley.

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Miss Elizabeth B. Cowley, of Allegheny, has returned from Long Island, where she has been visiting for some time. Miss Cowley will leave early in September for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where she goes to accept the position of assistant professor of mathematics at Vassar College.

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Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Jr., of Sewickley Heights is making a visit to Mrs. Harry Darlington at the Darlington country estate at Mamaroneck, N. Y. Because they are in mourning the Darlington family is living very quietly this summer, although they have had a number of house guests ever since the season opened. Mr. Darlington made a number of improvements to his already fine place, this year, chief of which was a fine new barn to take the place of the one destroyed by fire last summer. The new building has 14 stalls, a fine carriage house, harness rooms, hay lofts, living rooms for the men, etc., the whole as nearly fire-proof as it is possible to make a building nowadays. Mr. Darlington will have a dozen or more horses in the Mamaroneck barn all the time.

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The members of the Iron City Fishing Club, who left for the club's camp grounds near Penetany, Georgian Bay, Canada, on last Tuesday, have sent word home of their safe arrival and the thoroughly satisfactory arrangements, that was found had been made for their comfort and pleasure, while in camp this year. The new club house, so long needed, was completed by the first of the month and is now being used. Everybody is wondering now how they ever got along without it. Among the club members who are in camp this year are the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Charles W. Smith, Miss Edna Smith, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Balph, Miss Balph, Miss Esther Balph, the Rev. Dr. W. F. Hunter, Mrs. L. M. Speer, George Speer, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McGregor, S. W. Cunningham, J. S. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harrison, Albert A. Horne, John S. B. Mercer, Miss Mabel Mercer, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Alcorn, Miss Grace Hunnings, the Rev. S. M. Davis, Dr. J. T. Mullen, the Rev. Dr. James Meechem and Mrs. Meechem, Miss Elizabeth Carpenter, Miss Helen Beatty, Miss Edna Chester, Dr. E. M. Davis, Capt. John A. Wood, George Harton, the Misses Wood, Mrs. L. M. Speer, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Trees, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Weldin, Miss Stoner, Miss Grace L. Jordan, Miss Munro, Lutellus Smith, Magnus Pflaum, Dr. and Mrs. Charles J. Phillips, J. Walter Miles, G. W. Pollock, James A. Wilson and a number of others.

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A pretty wedding in which a great many people here were interested took place on Thursday at Washington, Pa., and was that of Miss Mary Aiken and Harry H. Linn, which took place at the residence of the bride's mother, the young couple being surrounded by their relatives and most intimate friends. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. John Sherrard, D. D., of Wilkinsburg, during which the bride was attended by a little flower girl—Mary Hill. Dr. Linn was his brother's best man, and the bride was given away by her brother, Lieut. Blaine Aiken. The ushers were John Aiken and Robert C. Penn. Mr. and Mrs. Linn left later in the evening for their wedding trip, and upon their return will live in Washington.

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The passengers on the road coach Essex when it made its trip through Gloucester, Magnolia and Prides Crossing on Tuesday, included a number of Pittsburghers, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sellers McKee, Mr. and Mrs. James McCrea, Mrs. Joseph Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Woodwell and a number of others.

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All the summer playgrounds and vacation schools have closed for the season after, accomplishing a great deal of good, providing hundreds of little children with six weeks of happy directed play in a pleasant environment, and teaching them some manual training into the bargain. A public exhibition of some of the work done by the children of the different schools, such as sewing, nature study, basketry, bench work, Venetian ironwork is now being arranged, and to be held at the Exposition next month. The printing committee will also begin almost immediately preparations for the publication of a pamphlet in which will be given a detailed account of the work—the list of contributors for the season personnel of the different committees engaged in the work, etc., together with pictures of the children at some of the playgrounds. Those who contributed to the playground fund from July 26 to August 6 were Charles Lockhart, Epoch Club (additional contributions), Mrs. Kate A. Jamison and Henry J. Heinz. The work will be continued next year, and if any part of the general fund remains after the expenses of this year are paid it will form a nucleus for the fund for next season.

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Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Gould Carr, of Howe street, East End, have a cottage at Cape Cod this summer, and are enjoying life at quaint old Provincetown in a thoroughly delightful manner.

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Many Pittsburghers seem to have adopted the fad of making the trip from New York to Boston by trolley, and come home with glowing accounts of the cheapness, beauty and value of the trip. The route traversed by the cars is one of the most historic in the country, and one may stop off wherever and whenever the prospect pleases, proceeding with the journey when he feels inclined. The expense of the trip is something more than three dollars, which is a small price for any patriotic person to pay to study American history by object lessons.

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Dr. and Mrs. James H. McClelland, of Sunny Lodge, Shadyside, have gone abroad to join their sister, Miss Mary McClelland, who has been in Europe for several months. Miss McClelland has recently been staying at Aix-les-Bains, France, but intended being in Paris by this time, and was to sail for home about the twenty-eighth of the month. Now that Dr. and Mrs. McClelland have gone over Miss Mary will probably change her plans and come home with them.

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A very quiet but pretty little wedding took place on Tuesday evening last at the home of the bride's parents in Porter street, and was that of Miss Jennie Wright Gibson, daughter of the late Samuel Gibson, and Mr. Charles Franklin Armstrong, a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Armstrong of Devillers street. Only the immediate relatives of the young couple were present to witness the ceremony, solemnized by the Rev. Dr. Knox, one of Pittsburgh's best-known United Presbyterian ministers, and to partake of the wedding supper and join in the reception that followed. There were about thirty guests in all. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong left on the 10 o'clock train for New York, having made their plans to be at home by the 19th. They are to live in Porter street with Mrs. Armstrong's mother.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cartwright, of Allegheny have issued post-nuptial cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jane Brisbin Cartwright, to Ralph B. Motgomery, on Thursday, July 31. The wedding followed almost immediately the announcement of the engagement of the young couple and was something of a surprise to their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Motngomery went to Point Chautauqua for their wedding trip, where they expect to spend the remainder of the summer. The Cartwright family goes to Chautauqua every season and are so well known that the young couple were given an enthusiastic reception upon their arrival at the lake.

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Mr. and Mrs. William C. Carnegie are spending the month of August at Mrs. T. M. Carnegie's summer home, Stott Camp, at Raquette Lake, New York.

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The Women's Club, Mrs. Andrew Easton, president, has decided for this season to do without that seemingly necessary thing, a year book, and will publish instead monthly bulletins containing the programs to be presented during that time, together with such other information as may be required. The plan is thought to be an exceptionally good one and insures keeping the discussions up to the times. The first bulletin issued a few days ago contains a greeting from the newly elected president, Mrs. Easton, together with the programs for the meeting of the first month and other interesting information. The club's officers are Mrs. Andrew Easton, president; Mrs. Charles W. Gerwig, first vice president; Mrs. C. R. Wray, second vice president; Mrs. Robert D. Coard, recording secretary; Mrs. William Swindell, treasurer; Mrs. Charles I. Wade, historian; Mrs. Isaac E. Wade, critic and auditor, the members of the executive committee. The club holds its meetings fortnightly in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian Association.

Miss Mary Dandridge Spiers.

Miss Mary Dandridge Spiers, now living in Washington, D. C., is one of the most celebrated beauties, and is connected by ties of kindred and descent with the Washingtons, Dandridges, Pendletons, Taliaferros, Buckners and others of the colonial gentry of Virginia. Miss Spiers has literary aspirations. She is a perfect blonde. She has a beautifully shaped head and well-made forehead, nose straight and fine; her mouth is a pretty one, so is her chin. Her eyebrows and lashes as well are beautiful and set off charmingly a pair of expressive, fascinating eyes.

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Mrs. Benjamin Thaw's dinner on Thursday at her home, Beachmound, Newport, was an especially handsome affair. It was given in honor of Miss Ethel Davies, whose wedding to Archibald G. Thacher took place yesterday, and Mrs. Craig Biddle, one of the most popular of the younger society matrons of Philadelphia's smartest social circles. Among the Pittsburghers who went to Newport for the Davies-Thacher wedding were Mr. and Mrs. E. M. O'Neill of Point Breeze. J. C. Thaw of Lyndhurst went early in the week to New York, later going on to Newport.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Stephen Martin and their family have gone to Gloucester, Mass., where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

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Miss Beulah Kennard left on Friday night for her vacation trip. The greater part of this week she will spend in Chicago, where she expects to visit the vacation schools, which do not close until next Friday. The remainder of the month she will spend in the country, quietly resting until her return to Pittsburgh early in September. Miss Kennard has had a very busy summer. As general chairman of the joint committee of Women's clubs, under whose direction the summer playgrounds and vacation schools have been conducted, she has had a large amount of responsibility. Every day since they opened during the first week in July has been spent in visiting one or more schools, in receiving reports and planning the work which has been carried on in the interest of the tenements and streets.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carson, Jr., and their little son, Robert Carson, III., have gone to Saratoga. They will spend a few weeks at Atlantic City before returning to their home in Shields.

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Col. and Mrs. George W. Elkins of North Highland avenue and their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Knable, are in Atlantic City, where they expect to remain throughout August. Miss Louise Elkins is touring Scotland and later will go to the continent before coming home late in October.

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Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Miss Leda Scheidemantel and Carl F. Walter in New Albany, Ind., on Wednesday, August 6. They will at at home after the first of September in their new home, 3255 Wilmot street, Oakland, Pittsburgh.

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The coolness of the evening last Thursday prevented many from going to the Country club, in the Beechwood boulevard, for the fortnightly open-air concert of the American Military band. There was quite a large attendance, however, of the club members, but dinner was served indoors instead of on the lawn, as arranged. These open-air concerts at the clubhouse are proving to be delightful features of life at the club for those who are staying at home during the summer. The next concert will be held on Thursday, August 21.

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A very delightful outing was enjoyed Thursday evening by the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Meade, who had been tendered the courtesy of the yacht Waneta, owned by Chas. Painter, who with the assistance of Captain Boland, made the affair delightfully pleasant and informal. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Ecker, Master Walter and Albert Ecker, Geo. Ecker of Parkersburg, Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Hetzel, Mr. and Mrs. William Heckmann, Mr. and Mrs. McMullen, Mr. and Mrs. Henry, Miss Grace Henry, Mr. Plank and Mr. Vogelman.

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Mrs. T. J. Keenan and her daughter, Miss Sophie Keenan, who have been traveling in Europe for several months, returned to New York early in the week. They were joined there by Thomas J. Keenan, Jr.

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Mrs. Andrew H. Donaldson and her niece, Miss Margarette C. Corbit of Lombard street, Allegheny, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Phoebe Hall and family, at Salem, O.

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The marriage of Miss May Kable, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kable, of the East End, to Arthur Leon Banker, which took place a week ago at the home of the bride's parents in the East End, was a pleasant little surprise for their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Banker are in the east on a wedding trip and are not expected home for several days.

This May Be Different

A Few Years Hence

Measurements have been taken of over 5,000 girl students of different colleges and as many Harvard students, with the result that the normal young man is much finer in physique than the normal young woman. Possibly 10 years hence the comparison may not be so much to the woman's disadvantage, considering the increasing attention paid to physical culture.

Actions may speak louder than words, but you can't make a woman believe it.

A PITTSBURGH GIRL TEACHING HEATHEN

Experiences of Miss Katherine Neville Fleeson in Far-Off Siam—Wilkinsburg People to Purchase a Slave's Freedom.

By CARA REESE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MISS Katherine Neville Fleeson of this city, who is located as a mission teacher at Lakawn, in the Laos states, Siam, has one of the young princesses of the province enrolled among her pupils. In a recent letter to Miss N. M. Holliday of Wilkinsburg Miss Fleeson laments that the princess has just left the school for a visit to her relatives, the royal folk at Bangkok—a fact of some interest at present, in view of the promised journey of the crown prince, Maha Vajiraviedh, to the United States and the reported assassination of King Chulalongkarn.

The absence of the princess reduces the attendance at Miss Fleeson's school, as other children of high rank are also withdrawn for the time being. "But," the Pittsburgher philosophically remarks, "they will all come back when the princess comes back."

The princess is but a child. She is brought by slaves daily to Miss Fleeson's school to be instructed in English. The princess and one other little girl of rank were the only children studying English at the time of Miss Fleeson's letter. The Pittsburgher, who has been in Siam for a number of years, imparts instruction, both secular and religious, in the vernacular.

At the time of writing Miss Fleeson had 31 girls in her school. "Four of them," she says, "are boarders, and have no cook or matron. But as the boarding girls are large I have them do their own cooking and come up and sleep in one of my rooms. They are nice girls and but little care to me."

Wilkinsburg Tent in Siam.

Miss Fleeson states that as soon as her school is closed for the summer and the rice planting in the outlying districts is over that she is going on an itinerating trip to gather in pupils. She will use the tent and equipment that the young people of Wilkinsburg sent some months ago and which had just arrived in good shape. She is proud of her canvass house and sends grateful thanks to the donors.

Miss Fleeson does not know yet, and will not know until Christmas time, that the same thoughtful people of Wilkinsburg have shipped a fine lantern, not only for use in the tent when it starts on its itinerating rounds hereafter, but to serve as a beacon light for the mission school during school term. It takes six months for a box to reach Laos country from Pittsburgh, transported as it must be during the latter part of the journey in the crude boats of the natives or on the backs of elephants.

The box containing the lantern was sent to New York in June. Beside the lantern it contained an interesting list of offerings. Rolls of bunting were sent of red, white, blue, yellow and other colors. This gift is in response to an appeal from Miss Fleeson for material suitable for the manufacture of flags of all nations. It occurred to the Pittsburgh teacher in far Siam that knowledge of history and geography might be more readily inculcated in the minds of the children if sewing, which they all seem to like, could be made to have some bearing on the subject. Part of each school day is given over to sewing, when the children are taught to make the simple skirt and sleeveless blouse they are all required to wear.

Will Institute Flag Day.

When the gay rolls of bunting reach Miss Fleeson, flag sewing day is to be instituted and will be continued until flags of all nations have been constructed and the children are familiar with the history and geography of the country each represents.

The big box also contains several dozen dressed dolls and books and candy for Christmas gifts, also slates, blank books, stationery, pens and pencils, needles, thimbles, thread, and an abundance of colored crayons for blackboard use. Personal gifts for Miss Fleeson are not forgotten.

Miss Fleeson's latest letter to Miss Holliday, which was mailed in March and received in Wilkinsburg within the past 10 days, has incited the young people to fresh endeavor. Miss Fleeson tells a pathetic story of a native Christian who was captured some years ago in one of the numerous raids made by the enemy into the Laos country, and who has since been held in slavery. Through all the years, however, he has been unwavering in his belief that the God of the Christian would some day release him from bondage.

A Slave Worth $35.

The faith of this slave always watching and waiting for the deliverance that never came so appealed to the Pittsburgh teacher that she has had the owners of the slave put a price for his freedom and she has asked the junior Christian Endeavor society of the First Presbyterian church of Wilkinsburg to raise the money. This purchase price is $35 in American money. To this end the juniors are now rolling in the dimes and nickels. They held a mass meeting at the home of Mr. Robert Scott, Rebecca avenue, a few evenings since, and a popcorn and taffy social was announced as the first step in the financial undertaking. Individual earning schemes from a given nickel as a basis are also under way. They hope to send Miss Fleeson the purchase price of the slave in a few days, and, if possible, secure his release by Thanksgiving day.

Miss Fleeson is a representative of one of the oldest and most influential families of Pittsburgh. She has devoted her life to work in Siam. On her last furlough to America four years ago she published a volume of folk-lore tales of the Laos country that has had a wide circulation. The Laos are entirely subject to Siam and are governed by native hereditary princes and mandarins or governors nominated by the Bangkok authorities. These rulers are invested by means of the gold dish, betel box, spittoon and teapot which are sent from Bangkok and returned at their death or deposition.

In her latest letter Miss Fleeson states that her health is excellent and her enthusiasm undiminished. Miss Fleeson and her school are supported entirely by the different societies of the First Presbyterian church of Wilkinsburg, of which the Rev. Thomas Parry is pastor.

The congregation of St. Agnes' Roman Catholic church, Soho, will hold its picnic at Calhoun on Wednesday, August 13. An elaborate program has been prepared which provides for the entertaining of both young and old. An orchestra will furnish music. Father O'Donnell and Father Hockett have done effective work for the success of the picnic. The following committees have been announced:

Table No. 1, the Young Women's sodality—Miss Mitchell, Miss Fitzpatrick, Miss Sarah Anderson, Miss Mary Dougherty, Miss Mary Doyle, Miss Eva German, Miss Mack.

Table No. 2—Mrs. Reilly and Mrs. Cannon; aids, Mrs. Hoey and Miss Sullivan.

Table No. 3—Mrs. C. E. Barr; aids Mrs. Duffy, Miss Lizzie Caughey, Miss Ridge, Mrs. Dunn and the Misses Barr.

Klondike table—The Misses Arnitz and Miss Barr.

The Gate committee consists of Mr. McMorris, Mr. Scull, Mr. Stanton, D. Crawford, John Collins and John Byrke.

Dancing committee—M. V. Doyle, F. M. Gorman, Dennis Crowley, Joseph Mullen, John Suberger, M. Croaker, Edward Scully, James O'Donnell, P. Crowley, Richard Laney, James Feenan, Peter Cain, James Callahan and Morris Carroll.

Committee on sports—Mr. Stanton, Charles McCabe and Felix McKnight.

St. Agnes' church has just been decorated inside and out and it is the aim of those in charge of the coming picnic to bring the proceeds up to the amount of that expense.

An enthusiastic man loses his popularity as soon as people get on to him.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of fifty-four years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'GOURAUD'S CREAM' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy-Goods Dealers in the United States, Canadas, and Europe.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

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This preparation removes all blemishes of the skin. It is a perfect remedy for tan and moth patches, liver spots, ringworms, tetter and all similar defects upon the face, and other parts of the body. It leaves the skin clear and soft. It is harmless, yet effectual, softening the cuticle which resists other remedies, leaving it ready for further treatment. Price $1.00 per bottle.

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During the months of July and August Cloak Factories are practically idle.

We have found it advantageous not to discharge our experienced operators and tailors, but rather sell goods at

The Cost of Manufacture

in order to keep our New York factory running during the dull summer season.

The styles for Walking Skirts for early fall have been determined and the goods offered will be just as fashionable next November as they are today.

Ladies will serve their own interest by making selections now, even should it not be for immediate use.

Advanced Styles of Walking Skirts

Will be placed on sale

Monday, August 11th.

Nine-gored Walking Skirts of extra quality Unfinished Worsted, at.....	$5.00	A handsome Blue Walking Skirt of Mottled Material; tucked effect; at...	$7.90
Black kilted Walking Skirts, 11 gores, made of black Unfinished Worsted; perfectly tailored; at..................	$6.90	Blue Panama Cloth Walking Skirt; kilted effect; 11 gores; at...........	$7.50
New Fall Mixture in 9-gored Walking Skirts; stitched band set on bottom; at..............................	$6.90	A new Black Pebble Cheviot Walking Skirt; slot seams and plaits; at..............................	$10.00

The above-mentioned items represent a few styles only of the large assortment shown in new effects, especially in Mixtures and Rough Materials, for Fall and Winter wear.

Sale of Night Robes.

Will place on sale a large assortment of the highest grade Nainsook Night Gowns, (all elbow sleeves), which we have decided not to carry over into the fall season and a rare opportunity is therefore presented to obtain this season's latest styles at a nominal figure—

$1.90 and $2.90

(Former price $2.90—$5.00.)

FABLES FOR THE ELITE

By DOROTHY DIX.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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The Fable of the Cautious Okapi

THERE was once a young Okapi who prided himself upon being from Missouri and that he never swallowed a Statement unless it was served up with an Affidavit. He lived under a Chronic Misapprehension that every one he met was trying to Panhandle him for something, and every time he Clutched his money belt and felt that it was safe he gave himself the Glad Hand because he had been Cute enough to Swing on to his Dough.

"Nay, nay, Pauline," he would say, to himself, "not this while for your Uncle Reuben. Nixie. For I am a foxy gazabo who does not believe Anything he Hears, and precious Little that he Sees, and I opine that the one who Loses me will have to be a Sooner."

Now the Trouble with those who are Wise to the Game of Life is that they are Over Trained and know too Much. The Okapi was so afraid that he would be Cheated if he bought a Five Cent pair of Shoestrings that he would wander from Shop to Shop comparing Prices until the Tariff on Shoestrings was Put Up. Likewise he had such a Dread of being Taken in by a Fake Show that he missed all the Real Ones that were Eye Openers.

Notwithstanding, however, that he was filled with Bilious Suspicions of his Fellow Creatures and went about Peering into their Secret Motives until he got Astigmatism, the Okapi was a Handsome and Attractive Individual, and many of the other Animals would gladly have done him a good turn, and upon one occasion a good natured Bull went to him and thus addressed him:

"I have a tip," said the Bull, passing him the handshakers' salute, "that is a lead Pipe Cinch and as good for a killing as a Dime is for a Ginger cake, and I do not mind putting you next."

"Not on your Life," cried the Okapi. "I may not be Salt Mackerel, but I am not Fresh enough to be hooked as a Sucker, and you cannot unload any of your Gold Bricks on me. You for the Other Side of the Street, for I am Working This."

With that the Okapi threw out his Chest, and Ploughed down the Pavement, reflecting how Nice it was to Know it All; but he got a Jolt that almost put him out of Business a few days later when he ascertained that the Bull's Pointer had been Straight Goods and that he had chiseled himself out of a Few Thous by his lack of Faith.

The Okapi also had a Copper Riveted Theory that the Chief use of Friends is to Pull your Leg, and when the Bear tried to get Chummy with him he gave him such a Cold storage Welcome that the Bear had to thaw out with much Red Liquor.

"None of your Sentimental Graft for me," said the Okapi, "for I apprehend that Friendship is the Stage Name for a Hold Up where you cannot Grab the Robber and yell for the Police." Thereupon the Okapi cut out everything but Business Connections with his Fellow Creature, and although in his Happy Hours he would figure out how much he saved by never asking any one to take a Drink, or Smoke his Cigars, he sometimes wondered how it was that he was never invited to be one of the little Clique who Run Things and Pulled off the Plums.

It also chanced that the Okapi met up with a beauteous and amiable young Tigress, who fell a Victim to his Fascinations, and would gladly have married him, and made a Loving and Devoted Wife, but the Okapi was afraid to Trust her or his own instincts.

"Ha," he exclaimed, "have I passed through all the other Dangers of Life merely to become the Victim of Feminine Wiles at last? Well, yes, I guess not. It is True that the Tigress is a most admirable Creature, but my Sagacity, which has kept me from being deceived before, Teaches me to Distrust the Smiles of Females. Besides, how do I not know but what she is making Goo-goo eyes at me with the ulterior Motive of Swiping my Wad, or getting me to stand for her Board Bill?"

So he passed up the Tigress, and when she Wed another he ascertained that she Possessed much Lucre.

At length when the Okapi grew old and feeble and could work no more, he used to sit around the Club and spiel about his Past Performances and Brag that he had never been Taken in.

"I do not see," said the Owl one day, when he could bear the infliction no longer, "what call you have to acquire a Swell Head, for it seems to me that all you have done is to Keep out Good Things. You missed raking in the Shekels because you were Afraid somebody was trying to sew you up in a sack. You lost a Rich Wife by being too cautious to trust your Heart, and you have no Friends because you feared they might Touch you. Go to. Any Fool can Doubt, but it takes a Wise Creature to know when to believe."

"You are Right," replied the Okapi, "for I now perceive that it would have been better to have played with a Marked Pack now and then than never to have Played at all."

Moral: This Fable teaches that it does not pay to be too Wise.

The Fable of the Foxy Fox

ONCE upon a Time there was a young Fox, who, perceiving that she was about to get Left, sat down and bewailed her Fate with many Tears.

"Why do you weep?" inquired a Compassionate Owl who chanced to pass that way and observed her Grief.

"Alas!" replied the Fox, turning on the Water Works afresh, "I weep because I cut no Ice in Society whatever, for I am one of those Unhappy Females who belong to the Also Present Class, and I see no way of breaking out of it. At Parties and Balls I Paper the Walls, and if by chance I get a Beau, I have to Rob the Cradle or the Grave to do it.

"Nor do I blame Masculine Creatures for my Lonely Condition, for I see, myself, that I am an Unattractive Number on the program. When Nature was dealing out pulchritude I was not around to receive my Share. I am so Awkward I fall over my own Kicks when I walk. I am also slow of Wit, so that by the Time I have grabbed off a bunch of Conversation some Swift Wind Jammer has already told my Good Story. Worst of all, for these Faults might be overlooked if I had the Proper Blinders. I am shy on Dough, and although I am long on Domestic Qualities, and would make an Admirable Wife, I can see my finish in the Sprinters' Retreat."

"Your Plight," replied the Owl, with sympathy, "is indeed a Sad one, but I can give you a Charm that will break the Hoodoo. Your Trouble has been that you tried to Talk when you had nothing to say, and while Masculine Creatures throw Bouquets at a Beautiful Fool, they will not Stand for Snub Nosed Stupidity.

"However, do not be discouraged. I can not, unfortunately, change your Countenance and give you a Classic Profile, nor can I endow you with a Sextette movement or Goo-goo Eyes, but I can give you a Conversational Repertoire that will be the Pink Netting on the top of your Peach Basket, and cause you to be Admired and Sought after."

"Speak, noble Creature, speak," cried the Fox, falling upon her knees and turning imploring eyes upon the Owl.

"No matter what is said to you," replied the Owl with great solemnity, "assume an Expression of Rapt Interest, and at every Pause murmur, 'How Wonderful.' Say no more and no less, for another word breaks the Charm."

With this the Owl went on his way, and it was not long before all the Animals began running after Miss Fox and touting her as the Greatest Ever.

"What do mere Looks matter," cried the Lion, who was the Matinee Idol of the day, "when one is Blessed with such a Keen Critical Faculty, and such Appreciation of True Art! No sooner did I explain to her how I produce my effects in Romantic Drama, and why I am the Only Artist on the Stage who is worthy of Serious Consideration, than she exclaimed 'How Wonderful!'"

"To the Pines with your Cavorting Gazelles," said the Monkey, "for I apprehend that the Woods are full of Graceful Females, but those with a Sense of Humor are as scarce as Hens' Teeth. It's me for Miss Fox, for when I set off my pack of self-exploding Jests, she threw a Fit of Delight, and cried 'How Wonderful!' instead of asking What was the Point and where the Laugh came In."

"Never have I met with a Female with such a Profound Intellect and Wide Grasp of Public Affairs," cried the Bear, who was a Bum Politician, "for when I explained to her how I managed the State Campaign and Saved the Country by the Finesse with which I outgeneraled the Opposing Party and got my Heelers put in to Count the Votes, she showed her comprehension of every Point by an exclamation of Admiration and Wonder."

"What you say is True," said Mrs. Bear, "and in addition to her Marvelous Accomplishments she is all Soul, and full of Appreciation of the Higher Things of Life, for when I told her about My Little Bobby and the Cunning Things he Does and Says, instead of choking me off, and telling me to Forget It, as many rude Creatures do, she was Thrilled with interest, and cried at once, 'How Wonderful!'"

Soon after this the Owl passed that way again, and the Fox broke away from her Mob of Admirers long enough to exclaim to him:

"How Wonderful your advice has worked, for from having been a Rank outsider I am now a Hot Favorite in Society."

"Not at all," replied the Owl. "We all admire the Hand that Applauds us. The Only Individual that any of us really enjoys hearing Talk is ourself; no wit is so remarkable as the one we Pull off, and any Female can Charm us if she is willing to hold up a Mirror in which we can see our Own Perfections Reflected."

Moral—This Fable teaches that there are no People so Intelligent as the Ones who Appreciate us.

The Dangers of The Summer Man

THIS is the time of year when the average young man, with a two weeks' vacation to his credit, blithely takes his single blessedness in his hands and tackles the Adamless Summer resort. It is a fear of heroic daring that meets with its own reward, for while it lasts he has the center of the stage and all the limelight. He is the little tin god of the shop and breathes in the incense of feminine adulation and flattery that is the most intoxicating thing on earth.

He is king, with nobody to dispute his kingdom with him. He may bask not only in the smile of one woman, but a hundred. He finds that Amaryllis, who was an iceberg in December, is in a melting mood in August; that Gwendolin the proud has become Gwendolin the humble, and that the man a woman wouldn't look at in the winter she will pay out money to behold in the dog days. Probably no other human being ever so completely has the world in a sling as the solitary representative of his sex at a summer resort; but, alas, every pleasure has a string to it, every rose a thorn, and the situation is as full of danger as it is of delight.

There is, of course, the awful chances that a young man will be danced into nervous prostration, or golfed into a home for incurable cripples, but the chief peril is not to wind and limb, but to his heart. Many men go annually to summer resorts. Few return unengaged. Still fewer know how it happened. Sentiment was in the air and they caught it. This would be an ideal state of affairs if every man was prepared to marry. Unfortunately this is not true, and, while the summer engagement is as brittle as the proverbial pie crust, it is still much easier to get into an engagement than it is to get out of one.

Nor is the summer engagement to be attributed to the fault of man. It is entirely the girl's, for being so charming that nobody can resist her. With the man it is a case of Scylla and Charybdis. He dodged one fascination merely to fall into the wiles of another, for the summer produces its own peculiar type of girl, and many a man escapes matrimony in the winter merely to embrace it in the summer.

Advice is, of course, generally wasted, especially on men. Still one cannot behold the unprotected summer man going out to meet his fate without desiring to call his attention to some of the perils he will encounter and warning him of his danger.

First, he will meet the picnic girl, who knows just how to fix up a lunch and hang a bottle in the water so that it will cool. She's very dangerous. A man will get to thinking what a dear little housekeeper she would make before he knows it. Beware of her. Like as not her mother made the sandwiches and the cook concocted the cake.

Then there's the rowing girl, who will take you out in a boat and let you lie on your back and stare up at the sky while she pulls the oars. Watch out for her. You think she would look out for your comfort, and the idea is enticing. But the chances are that she would expect you to do all the hustling after you were married. Besides, the woman who pulls the stroke oar in a family always does the bossing.

The bathing girl is a tantalizing and delightful little thing. She lets you float her, and you get bewitched and say silly things about mermaids. Go slow, brother. Life is spent on dry land. You want somebody who will be a duck on earth as well as in the water.

The girl who gathers wild flowers is a sweet, sentimental little thing, but before you invite a vine to wreathe around you consider if your salary justifies the ornament.

Give a wide path, unless you mean business, to the girl who delights in fishing. Fishing is a waiting game. It requires tact, patience, nice skill, but the girl who can land a trout never fails to hook the man she is after. You may nibble at the bait, and play with the hook, but sooner or later you will go under.

The girl with a book is only dangerous to certain types of men. Fools will pass her by, but to the intelligent man of sympathetic tastes she is so much of a menace she ought to be required to wear a red lantern around her neck. The man who reads sentimental poetry, or warm romances aloud to a woman under a green tree, or by the still waters, does so at his peril.

Widows have all times and seasons for their own. They are probably no more dangerous in the summer than at any other time of year, but when a man acquires the habit of taking nice long strolls in the twilight with one, or gets to confiding his secret sorrows and aspirations to her as the waves beat upon the beach, his guardian angel shuts up the shop and goes out of business.

The athletic girl is a nice, chummy sort of a girl, little given to sentiment, and she is the season's preferred risk. Still, bear in mind that Cupid is often a caddy for the golf game, and the long hours on the links make a kind of comradeship that it is easy to mistake for love.

Beware of the hammock girl on moonlight nights. The homeliest girl on earth looks like an angel on a moonlit night on a vine shaded veranda. Any man, young or old, married or single, will make love to a woman in a hammock, and the only safe course under the circumstances is to go and sit in the hotel office in the full glare of the deadly, prosaic electric light.

Also fight shy of the summer widow. She generally has a large, robust husband, who doesn't understand platonic affection, and it is always so unpleasant to argue questions with that sort of person.

One of the few good things about society is that until you are very successful indeed you cannot do just as you like; you must fit your whims and inclinations into other people's grooves.—A Remedy for Love.

THE MAN WITHOUT THE HOE.

Ay, he's the man to pity and point the tale of woe,
Who hath no place to plant a seed and help to make it grow—
Whose heart is brick and mortar,
Whose life is soulless barter—
A million miles from God's sweet world—the man without the hoe.

—Country Life in America.

MEMOIRS OF CURLOCK COMBS

The Great Detective and Dr. Spotson, His Understudy, Solve the Deep Mystery of a Suspected Death by Strychnine Poisoning.

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

I HAD called to spend a quiet evening with my friend, Mr. Curlock Combs, the great detective, at his quarters in Shaker street. We sat on opposite sides of a table in his study smoking comforting pipes of strong tobacco. Combs began to tell me one of his many adventures in the sleuth business.

"One of the most interesting cases of my entire career," he began, "happened during the spring of 1887, when an unknown man whom the public called 'Jack the Ripper' was perpetrating so many murders in the White Chapel district. One of the signs whereby 'Jack the Ripper's' work could always be distinguished from that of the ordinary murderer consisted in the fact that he always mutilated the victim almost beyond human semblance. After the London detectives had all failed to apprehend the murderer, I was employed to investigate his most recent atrocity. This was the murder of a woman. Proceeding to the scene of the crime I found that 'Jack' had hacked up the body so finely that the only clew obtainable was a single hair from the murdered woman's head. This, to the outsider would have seemed to be a most trivial clew, yet on the strength of it, I promised myself that I would run 'Jack the Ripper' to earth before sun down.

"Placing the hair in my pocketbook, I left the scene of the murder and took my stand on a thronged street corner where my eagle-eye could observe every passerby. I had not waited long before a man came by who wore a hair clinging to the lapel of his coat. I shadowed him craftily until I established the fact that the hair in my possession and the one on the lapel of his coat were twin sisters. Then I tapped the man on the shoulder and said, 'Hello, Jack!' He turned pale and demanded to know how I had learned his name to be 'Jack.' 'Pardon me,' I said, ignoring his question and picking the hair off his coat, 'but are you the gentleman who chopped up the lady with an ax in White Chapel last evening?' 'Certainly,' he replied, 'what of it?' 'Come with me,' I said sternly; 'I am Curlock Combs, the detective!' Thereupon the man confessed his guilt and begged me to release him. This I refused to do until he offered me a shilling whereupon I accepted it and told him to leave the country. After that I feigned illness and gave that as an excuse to the police for retiring from the case."

As Combs concluded his thrilling narrative a loud knock came at the door. The great detective threw open the portal and a tall, angular man stood framed in the doorway against the blackness of the night. The stranger had a stoop; he may have had more than one stoop, but one was all I observed at the time. His complexion was sallow and his visage emaciated as if from an over indulgence of dyspepsia tablets.

"Come in," said Combs, and the man entered diffidently. "Do you wish to borrow money," Combs went on, "or to consult me on a matter of professional business?"

"I wish to see you privately on a poisoning case," said the man, looking unwelcomely in my direction.

"Pray do not hesitate to reveal the details before this gentleman," said Combs, indicating me. "He is Dr. Spotson, my assistant mystery unraveler."

Thus assured the man sat down and told his story:

"My name is Smith—Henry Smith," he began. "Until about three hours ago I was the owner of a dog named Fido. I am his owner yet, for that matter, but alas, the dog is dead. I have reason to suspect foul play; in short, I believe Fido was poisoned by means of strychnine!"

"Shocking crime!" muttered Combs, hitching his chair closer to the speaker and beginning to make copious notes in his pocket diary.

"Fido was apparently well at noon," continued Smith, "and ate a hearty meal with the other members of the family. About 5 o'clock this evening, however, he was taken suddenly ill and within an hour was a dead dog. Ah, poor Fido! If I only had you back!"

After Smith's emotion had passed somewhat Combs asked a few questions:

"What breed of dog was Fido?"

"He was a setter."

"Did he ever hatch anything?"

"Sir!" exclaimed Smith, indignantly; "I took it for granted you would know what I meant by a setter dog!"

"I do know," retorted Combs, contemptuously; "by a setter dog you mean a dog of sedentary habits. Where are the remains of the dog?"

"In my woodshed."

"That is all," replied Combs; "Spotson and I will bring the slayer of your dog to justice."

After giving us his street address Smith departed. After he had gone Combs disguised himself as a tramp, took down his double-barrel shotgun from the wall and, starting toward the door, beckoned silently for me to follow. I had no disguise with me, so I looked cross-eyed, which is a little detective trick I learned in my youth. Not even my wife can tell who I am when I look cross-eyed.

"Most interesting case, Spotson," Combs commented, as we trudged along. "Here we have a setter dog, apparently in the prime of life, cut off from all earthly joys without a moment's notice. Smith said that Fido ate a hearty dinner; we will grant that, because it adds mystery to the case—deep, dark, uncanny mystery which will tax my utmost powers of deduction to unravel."

By this time we had arrived at Smith's woodshed, wherein the corpse of the dog lay. I borrowed a lantern from Smith, and, taking this with him, Combs retired within the sanctity of the woodshed to hold a post-mortem examination and thereby detect, if possible, the presence of poison in the dog's system. Meanwhile I remained outside the woodshed on guard. The strain of looking cross-eyed was beginning to tell on me, but I dared not resume my natural expression and thus throw off my disguise, for fear of being recognized. After a weary wait Combs emerged from the woodshed wearing a disappointed look on his face in addition to his disguise.

"What did you find?" I asked, eagerly.

"Everything, except poison," replied Combs, dejectedly, as he sat down on the woodpile close at hand.

Then Combs lapsed into deep thought. I knew his marvelous apparatus of deduction was at work trying to cope with this almost unfathomable mystery. Presently Combs seemed to wake up and asked me to call Smith out of the house. I did so at once.

"Mr. Smith," inquired Combs, as the owner of the dead dog approached, "how old was Fido at the time of his death?"

"Eighteen years 7 months and 14 days," replied Smith, sadly.

Combs was again silent for a few minutes. Then he spoke again:

"Mr. Smith, I am able to announce to you the direct and undoubted cause of your dog's death!"

"Tell me! Tell me, quick!" gasped Smith. "In heaven's name, do not keep the worst from me!"

"Your dog died," continued Combs in a convincing tone, "from the effects of old age!"

When Smith had recovered from this sad intelligence he turned and walked into the house with his head on his chest, while Combs and I faced about and started to walk homeward under the twinkling stars.

OLD SPORT.

When ye'r goin' out a-fishin' an' ye feel a hefty tunk,
Sumthin' sorter like ter tarn a pusson pale;
When yer line it goes a-zippin' an' yer bamboo goes kerplunk,
Don't make up yer mind ye've fastened ter a whale.
Fish air pesky weighty creetur's when they're ketchin' on a hook;
Punkin-seeds they sumtimes seem ter weigh a ton;
But they're very small an' shrinky when ye yank 'em from the brook,
Case o' distance len's enchantment ter the fun.

When ye're puttin' up yer velvet an' air bettin' on the nags,
An' air hittin' on the favorite yer tin;
When yer plunkarino's kivered in the bookies' leetle bags,
An' ye've got an itchy feelin' thet ye'll win,
When they're off ye go a-shoutin' an' cavortin' fit ter bust,
But the favorite he never gits a place.
This ole maxim comes a-sailin' thet ye needn't take on trust,
"The long-tailed hoss don't allus win the race."

—Horace Seymour Keller.

Marriage and Divorce

By ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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WE hear from all sides that the indissolubility of marriage is absolutely necessary to the happiness of the family, the purity of society and the good of the state. But to my mind so important is unity in marriage, so dependent upon this the usefulness of the home, the good of society, the solidarity of the state; so lamentable the consequences invariably resulting from disunity in marriage, that every encouragement to divorce ought to be given.

Transient lapses from some of the cardinal lapses might not be as disastrous to the peace of home life as a perpetual domestic warfare, with no truce ever granted and no quarter given.

The true standpoint from which to view this question is individual sovereignty, individual happiness. It is often said that the interests of society are paramount and first to be considered. This was the old Roman idea, the pagan idea, that the individual was made for the state.

The central idea of barbarism has ever been the family, the tribe, the nation, never the individual. But the great doctrine of Christianity is the right of individual conscience and judgment. The reason it took such a hold on the hearts of the people was because it taught that the individual was primary, the state, the church, society, the family secondary. However, a comprehensive view of any question of human interest shows that the highest good and happiness of the individual and society lie in the same direction.

The question of divorce, like marriage, should be settled as to its most sacred relations by the parties themselves; neither the state nor the church have any right to intermeddle therein. As to the property and children, they must be viewed and regulated as a civil contract. Then the union should be dissolved with at least as much deliberation and publicity as it was formed.

There might be some ceremony and witnesses to add to the dignity and solemnity of the occasion. Like the Quaker marriage, which the parties conduct themselves, so in this case, without any statement of their disagreements, the parties might simply declare that after living together for several years they found themselves still unsuited to each other and incapable of making a happy home.

If divorce were made respectable and recognized by society as a duty as well as a right reasonable men could arrange all the preliminaries, often even the division of property and guardianship of children, quite as satisfactorily as it can be done in the courts. Where the mother is capable of training the children, a sensible father would leave them to her care, rather than place them in the hands of a stranger.

But where divorce is not respectable, men who have no paternal feeling will often hold the child, not so much for its own good, as to punish the wife for disgracing him.

The love of children is not strong in most men, and they feel but little responsibility in regard to them. See how readily they turn off young sons to shift for themselves, and unless the law compelled them to support their illegitimate children they would never give them a second's thought.

On the mother soul rests forever the care and responsibility of human life. Her love for the child born out of wedlock is often intensified by the infinite pity she feels for its disgrace. Even among the lower animals we find the female ever brooding over the young and helpless.

Limiting the causes of divorce to physical defects or delinquencies, making the proceedings public, prying into all the intimate personal affairs of unhappy men and women, regarding the step as quasi criminal, punishing the guilty party in the suit—all this will not strengthen frail human nature, will not insure happy homes nor banish scandal.

No, the enemy of marriage, of the state, of society, is not liberal divorce laws, but the unhealthy atmosphere that exists in the home itself. A legislative act cannot make a unit of a divided family.

Many writers on divorce seem to fear that liberal divorce laws would destroy the very foundation of our social life. Seeing how difficult a matter it is to trace all the pitfalls in society to their true causes, it is an unwarrantable and wholesale assumption to attribute all our social upheavals to the liberal divorce laws that have been passed within the last 50 years.

Whence came all the adverse winds that produced the terrible corruptions and endless changes in the marriage relations through polyandry, polygamy, the mutterrecht, concubinage and the morganatic relations so frequent in the royal families of the old world?

Marriage has been a bone of contention in church and state for centuries, that made the canon and civil law a kind of football for popes and kings, ecclesiastics and statesmen, and now, because under free republican institutions a new type of womanhood has been developed, demanding larger freedom in the marriage relation, justice, liberty and equality under the law, our conservatives think the whole institution is about to topple on their heads.

I would recommend every rational man and woman thinking and writing on this subject to run through their life experience, summon up all the divorced people they know, gauge their moral status and if possible the influence of their lives as writers, speakers, artists and philanthropists, and see if they do not compare favorably with the best men and women of their acquaintance.

In my own circle of friends I can recall at most two dozen—all as gifted, moral and refined men and women as I ever knew. But few of the women married again, and those who did have been exceptionally happy in their new relations.

The rapidly increasing number of divorces, so far from showing a lower state of morals, proves exactly the reverse.

Woman is in a transition period from slavery to freedom, and she will not accept the conditions in married life that she has heretofore meekly endured.

When the mother, with her steadfast love of home and children, demands release, we may rest assured her reasons for sundering the tie are all-sufficient to herself and should be to society at large.

The frequent demands for divorce simply mean that we have not yet reached the ideal marriage state. Divorce is a challenge to our present system. Evolution has been the law of life. The relation of the sexes has passed through many phases and is likely to pass through many more.

Cigarette Smoking in Siam.

The cigarette and the betel nut are universally used not only by men, but by women and children. However, the tobacco is quite mild and is smoked very slowly. My carriers in the jungle would take two or three puffs and then thrust their cigarettes into holes in the lobes of their ears. There the cigarettes would remain for an hour or two, when one would be relighted, puffed a few times more, and returned again to the ear. Sometimes my men would carry three half consumed cigarettes at once, one in each ear and one on the top of the ear, as an American clerk carries a pen. Betel nut chewing, with its inveriable concomitants of lime and a green leaf, so stains the teeth and lips that it is a disgusting habit to a foreigner, but the dark red color is highly prized by the Siamese, and physicians told me that the habit is not so deleterious to health as the tobacco habit in America.

Dining Out.

Mr. Rabbit—No, thanks. I never eat meat, as it makes one grow coarse.

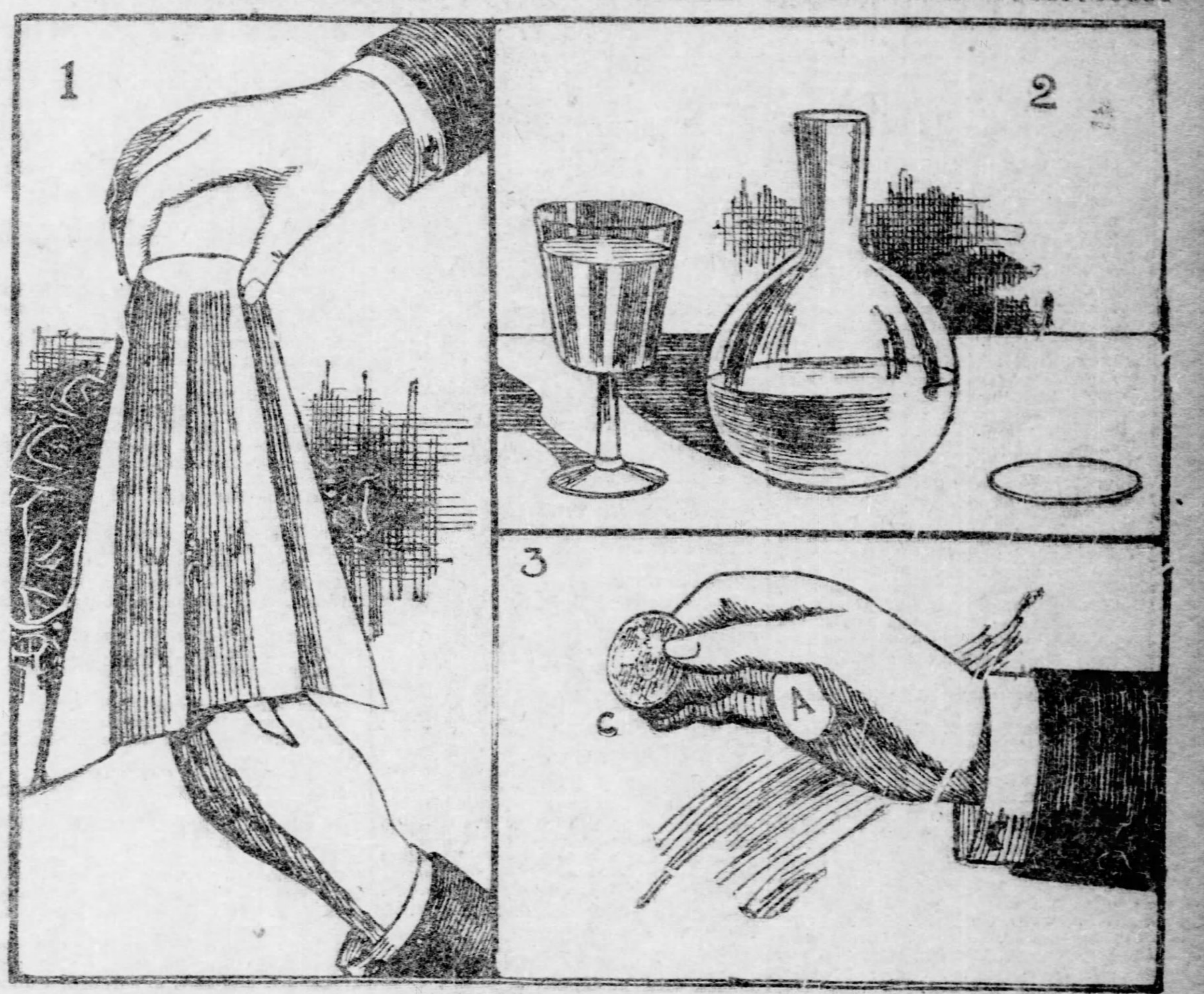
Mr. Lion—Well, I have eaten a good deal, and it never done me any harm.—Life.

Greatness.

Bloated Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
Eating a "trusty" pie.
He put in a million
And pulled out a billion,
And said, "What a great boy am I!"

—Life.

The necessary materials for the tricks in these columns are found in every fun-loving home, or may easily be procured at the expense of a few cents.

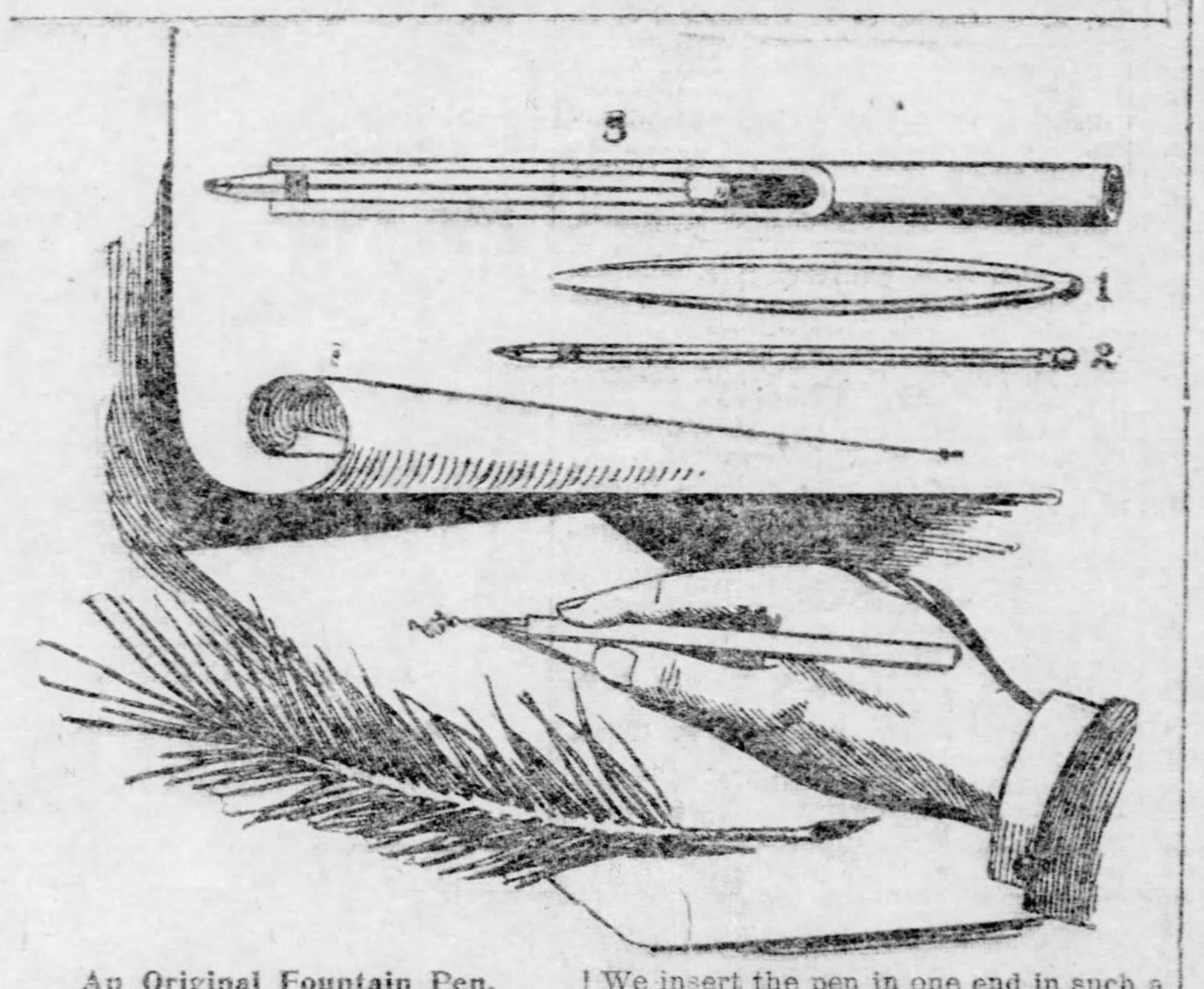


The Coin That Disappeared.

The performer takes a large coin, marks it before the eyes of the audience, covers it with a handkerchief and asks somebody to hold coin and handkerchief over a glass filled with water (Fig. 1). Stepping back a few paces, he asks the person holding glass and coin to let the coin drop into the glass. Then he removes the handkerchief and—the coin cannot be found in the glass. The performer claims that the coin must be in somebody's pocket, etc., and stepping up to someone pulls it out of its hiding place and shows it to the audience.

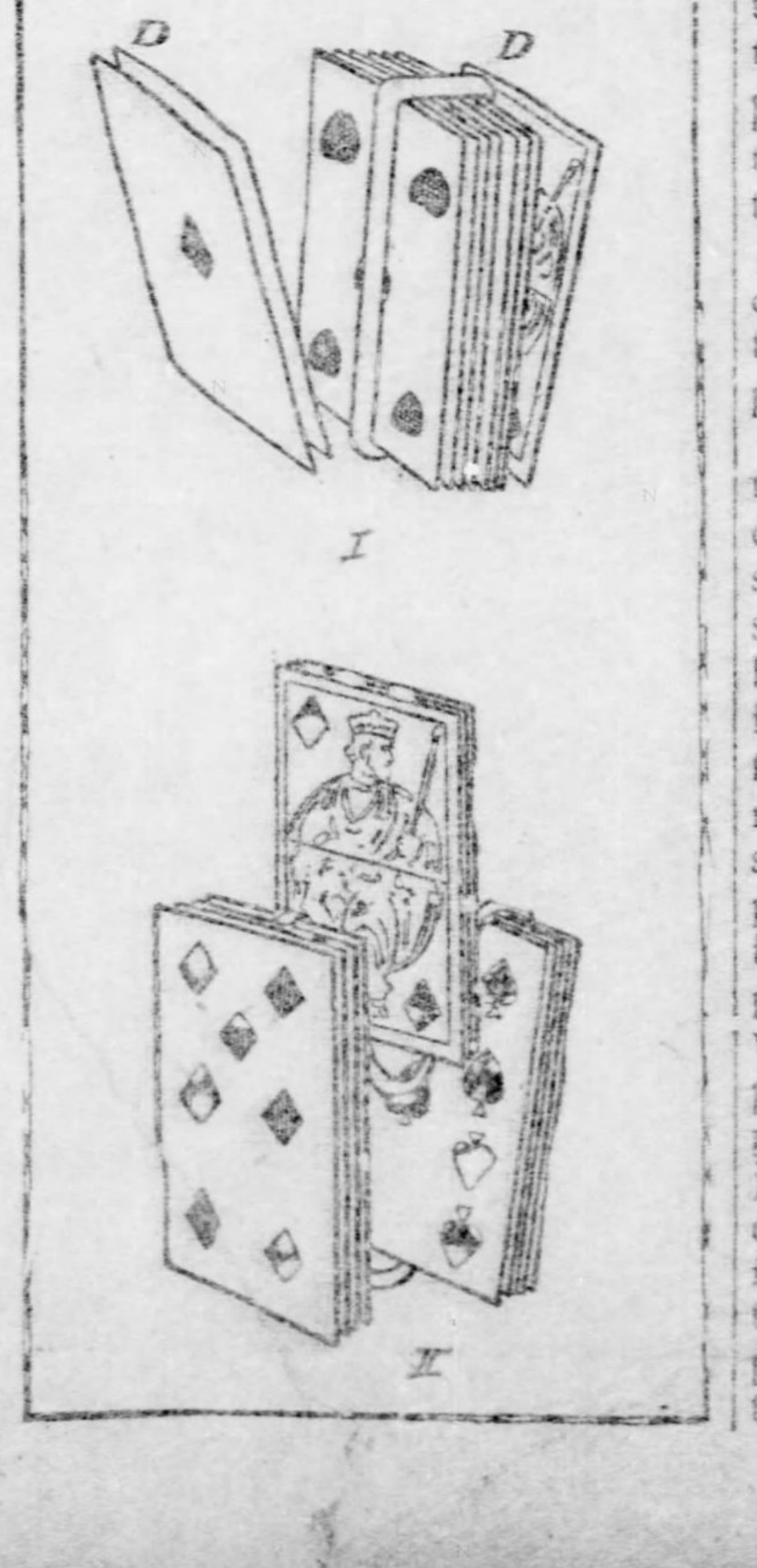
To perform this trick, provide yourself with a round piece of glass (Fig. 2 and 3A), and a piece of thin rubber band, on one end of which a hook made of a pin is fastened, while on the other one a small piece of wax is stuck. The rubber band is fastened by the hook to the lining of the sleeve. After the coin has been returned to the performer—having been marked and given to the audience for inspection—the wax is pressed to the coin so that it will disappear under the cuff as soon as the rubber band is let go. Instead of the coin, the piece of glass the size of the coin is covered with the handkerchief and given to one of the audience, together with the glass filled with water. When the order to drop the coin in the water is given the piece of glass (being transparent) will not be seen in the water, and the coin will have disappeared.

To find the coin in somebody's pocket is very easy. The performer pulls it out of the cuff while everybody is looking at the glass of water, pulls it from the wax with the index finger, and is now ready to make it appear wherever he wishes.



An Original Fountain Pen.

Select two needles of the pine trees grown together, as shown in No. 1 of our illustrations, and tie the points together near the ends with a piece of thread (No. 2). The pen is ready. A piece of straw will do as the penholder. We insert the pen in one end in such a way that the point sticks out as shown in No. 3. We dip the pen in ink for a while, until the small cavity between the two needles is filled with it, and we are able to write 20 to 25 lines with our pen before he have to refill it.

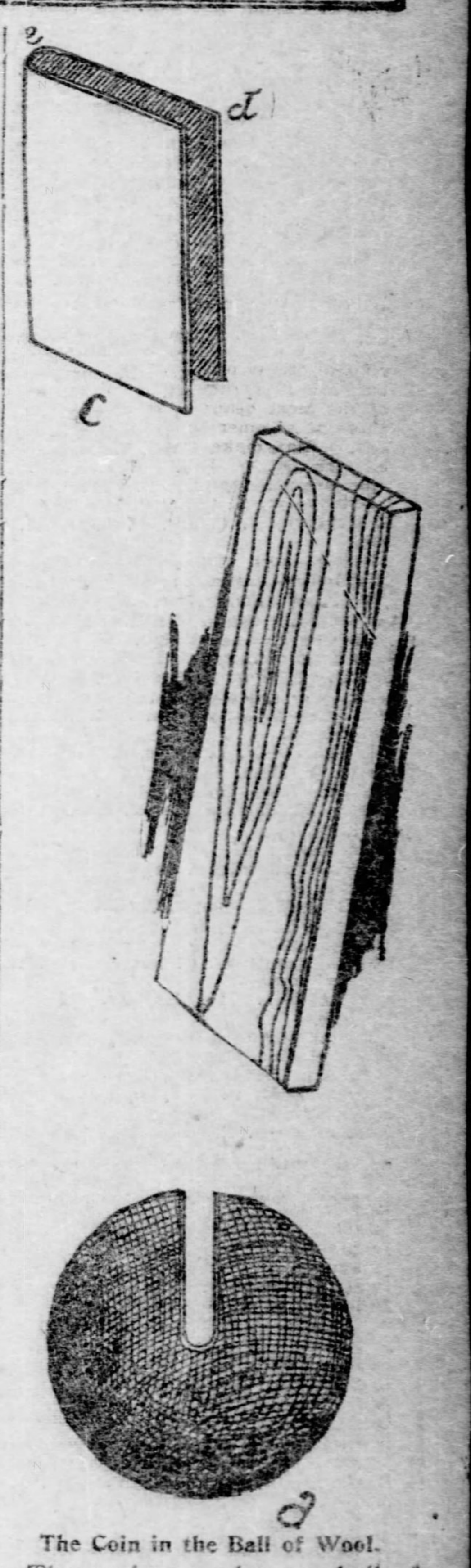


The Jumping Cards.

Take three cards from a pack, let somebody look at them, and then mix them well together with the rest of the cards. Hold the pack at arm's length and the three cards will jump high out of the pack.

Let the audience examine the cards as well as the entire pack to see if they have been prepared.

The preparation consists of a narrow rubber band of great elasticity which the performer slips over a part of the pack, as shown in I. To hide the rubber band a few cards are placed in front and back of them. When the three cards are placed on the rubber band (see II.) the band is spanned as soon as the cards are pressed in the pack. The performer will therefore, have to press the pack together to prevent the cards from jumping out prematurely. As soon as the pressure is relieved the cards will jump out. While the audience examines the three cards, the performer slips the rubber band from the cards, and is able to hand the pack to the audience for examination.



The Coin in the Ball of Wool.

The performer shows a ball of wound-up wool and a marked coin, places the ball of wool on a table and takes his position about three yards from it, holding the coin in his outstretched hand. Presto! the coin has disappeared and the performer claims that if anybody will take the trouble to unwind the ball of wool the coin will be found in its center. Solution: Take a folded piece of cardboard (c) and a slice of wood (b). The cardboard represents half of the ball's diameter (c-a), 2 inches. Start to wind the wool, beginning at corner (d), until the whole of the cardboard is wound in with the exception of side d-e, which allow to stick out a little. Insert the coin secretly between the folds of the cardboard d-e, shove it down with the slice of wood, whereafter remove both cardboard and slice of wood, and the coin will be in the center of the coil of wool. While this is done quickly and secretly, the performer pretends to hide the coin between his fingers to throw it into the coil of wool from a distance.

PITTSBURGHERS REVEL IN BREEZE AND SHADE

ATLANTIC CITY

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 9.—The moving of the boarwalk some 300 feet out toward the ocean is causing a great deal of comment in this city. It will mean and involve a great loss and gain for some property holders who have hotels on the beach front. The boardwalk will be moved in the near future. Those property holders owning beach front property will have the same increased in value thousands of dollars. Some of the beach front hotels, however, do not own the property fronting their hostelries and should any party or company desire to erect another hotel directly on the water's edge, thereby cutting off the view of the former hotel, there could be no possible way of preventing it being done, unless the ground was purchased in advance, and of course, when this proposition would be sprung the price of the ground would spring with it. The moving of the boardwalk will cause more than one question of great weight and importance to arise.

And now John Philip Sousa must play ball. He has been doing some of his most graceful stunts with the baton this season here at Mr. Tilden's steeplechase pier, so when a game of baseball between his band and a local team was arranged, John Philip announced that he was the darkest of all dark horses when it came to twirling the leather sphere, and intimated that in this line of baseball strenuosity he was there with the goods, so it has been settled that Mr. Sousa will pitch for his nine. Sousa is as popular here as the bathing, which is saying a great deal, and there will be a big crowd out to see his team play and get a line on Mr. Sousa's curves.

Among the prominent politicians here during the week were Governor Stone of Pennsylvania at Marlborough house; United States Senators Quay and Penrose, State Insurance Commissioner Israel W. Durham of Philadelphia, George M. von Bonnhurst, recorder of Pittsburgh, and Judge William F. Sadler of Carlisle, all of whom were registered at the St. Charles. Senator Quay has leased the Jacobs cottage on North New Hampshire avenue for six weeks, the consideration being $1,000.

Pittsburghers registered at the leading hotels are:

Grand Atlantic—Mrs. Jennie Mercer, Miss Alline S. Mercer, Miss Grace D. Mercer, Miss Ollie C. Mercer, Robert E. Mercer, Mrs. G. D. McIlvaine, J. S. McIlvaine, Harry S. Sweitzer, Joseph A. Kesel, William Schempp, T. W. D. Hieber, Miss Ethel L. Hieber, H. C. Hieber, Walter S. Hoyt, Thomas S. Donahue, W. T. Haugh, E. V. Haugh, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Richmond, Leo Tighe, O. J. Beiler, Jr., Miss Jane Morlan, Miss Anna Nebin, Frank Pearson, L. K. Guiler, J. W. Dawson, John R. Ellis, W. F. Kurtz, Miss Virginia Dawson, Miss N. Dawson, Miss C. Dawson, F. W. Patterson, George P. May, Joch P. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. Loeb, Edward Loeb, F. W. Patterson, Miss Laura Hammer, H. P. Speer, J. C. Mercer.

Hampton Court—Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Bailey and family.

Royal Palace—E. Groetzinger, Mrs. J. Kaufman, Edward Chester Kaufman, Miss D. May Kaufman, Miss J. Jonas, T. D. Lynch, James Stadtfeld, Josiah Cohen.

Arlington—Miss Katharine Reed, D. M. Perrine, Mrs. David Aiken, Arthur Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCandless, William Lyons, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Arnold, the Misses Arnold, J. T. Moore, Miss Grace Aiken, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Steel, Christopher Magee Steel, T. C. Paterson.

Iroquois—Mrs. Mary Swiftser, Mrs. A. Rush and family, Mrs. E. E. Gripp and family, J. M. Lowery, V. F. Garrett, Otis L. James, J. H. Calvert.

Gzren—W. A. Way, S. Burley, Jr.

Bleak House—J. H. McKeene, J. Daily, J. O. Collins, G. H. Daily, W. L. Jackson, D. Deardorff.

Sothern—Miss Miller, R. Hogan.

Dunlop—W. S. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. L. Goshorn, F. Ogden, O. Graf, W. M. Carr.

Hobart—Mrs. Hillery.

Fredonia—M. Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Swick, Dr. Frederick and family, Miss Creese, Thomas Dougherty.

Haddon Hall—J. Balph, C. B. Sealy, Miss Kear, William G. Kear, W. A. Kear, Charles S. Villagen, Mrs. Hay, Miss Frederick, Dr. and Mrs. Fundberg, Mr. and Mrs. Hay, O. Daly, Mrs. Blair Albertson and family.

Kuehnle's—P. L. Geiss, J. V. Mills, F. Foten, William Hunton, W. Goodwin.

Marlborough House—M. K. McMullen, George M. Von Bonnhurst, Gov. William A. Stone.

Normandie—H. C. Johnson, E. A. Woods and family, George Pohen, George Pirien.

Allaire—T. C. Beggs, C. G. Beggs, E. H. Seifert, W. T. Hilton.

Altamont—Mrs. Murphy and family, Charles Lamb, W. C. Esterline, P. Watson and family.

Acme—Mrs. L. Kreiger, Miss C. Kreiger.

Borton—Edward Sampson, Mrs. Dublin, Mrs. Schmidt, Mrs. Walton.

Colwyn—David Bald, Miss Annie Bald, Mrs. D. Bald, R. E. Bald, Edward Bald, I. Wilbraham.

La Shell—G. Barnett.

Ariel—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Coyle.

Adolphus—T. E. Hirsh, Miss A. H. O'Malley.

Carlsbad—N. Kelley, M. Scott, W. McCann.

Cambria—J. O'Neill, Miss K. O'Neill.

Cedercroft—C. J. Gotthart and family.

Davenport—J. H. Neal, R. A. Boke, A. H. Ware.

Archdale—Mr. and Mrs. D. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Delavie, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Pratts.

Brady house—Mrs. A. S. Parker and family.

Anchorage—Miss Edna G. Plender, Miss Mattie Plender.

Avon Inn—J. B. Lawler, P. Klumpp, J. B. Haines.

Delmont—D. M. Williams and family, William F. Hannel, F. H. Percy, Mrs. M. Ashton, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. William Edwards, Miss Ruth Maxwell, Miss A. Geary, J. Sullivan, M. Maxwell, J. Dieberle, S. Kennedy and family, Mrs. Fulton and family.

Porten Inn—Mr. and Mrs. D. O'Donnell.

Raleigh—Mrs. Brahn, Mrs. Gerwig, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Robisfield, W. A. Roberts, Mrs. Henderson, R. Wall, S. Austin.

St. Charles—J. A. Perley, Mrs. Perley, Miss Perley, Miss Annetta Perley, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hazlett, Mrs. Robert G. Gillespie, G. W. Burleigh, Mrs. E. H. Shrubb and family, Miss E. Rhodes, Mrs. Curtis Mashey, Mrs. Hay, Miss Hay, Mrs. G. Strand, H. J. Strand, Miss Mary Ling, Miss M. Glomen, R. Tunny, E Brash, Miss Peldpauch, J. Hibbard, M. Brown.

Strand—Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Evans.

Seaside house—Thomas Jones, George Graham, Miss E. Graham, Miss E. G. Stevenson, Mrs. Speer, H. Shaw.

Dunlop—M. Hedden, H. Lanehan, J. Lanehan.

Dennis—Mrs. W. H. Stevenson, Miss Anna Stevenson, W. Holmes Stevenson, C. C. Wiley.

Elberon—Mrs. T. Cassidy, Robert Marks and family, Dr. and Mrs. Albern, William Motheroe, Mrs. Palmer.

Holmhurst—G. Glinest and family, W. Klink and family.

Iroquois—Mr. and Mrs. H. Havern, William White, Mr. and Mrs. J. McKern, Joseph Reed, Mr. and Mrs. A. Poole, G. J. Wallace, J. White, Mrs. Houghton, R. Houghton, Mrs. Sweitzer, Mrs. Rush and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sapp, Miss Sarah Weddle, Miss M. C. Weddle, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Farren, J. J. White, Mrs. B. F. Houghton.

Sothern—W H. Forster.

Seabright—T. Campbell, J. McKeown.

Senate—Mr. and Mrs. James Henry, K. V. Benson, Max Arnold, W. Fredericks.

Stickney—Mr. and Mrs. P. Oehmler, Mr. and Mrs. T. Walker.

Traymore—T. J. Keenan, Theodore Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Carter, R. G. Carter, John Murphy, F. R. Dravo, R. Hess, E. Reynolds, W. C. Magee, G. C. Lewis, W. Rogers.

Enberby—Mr. and Mrs. McFaden.

Chester Inn—B. A. Murphy, T. McManee, Mrs. F. Lipher, J. Miller, J. E. Laughlin, W. P. McComas, Mr. and Mrs. J. McCarthy, Miss J. Hickok.

Jackson—Mrs. A. S. Miller, F. Miller.

Jefferson—Leo Danfezany.

Kentucky—M. R. Whiston, Miss M. Stein, Miss O. Shaman, R. A. James.

Lawrence—Mrs. Santos, Mrs. Lander, Mrs. Hending.

Loraine—J. Potter, T. Watson.

Morton—Mrs. Riggs, Joseph Hunter, W. Drill.

Roman—John L. Loney.

Sterling—Mr. and Mrs. C. Jacobs, C. Lindeman.

Rexford—J. H. Retz and family.

Woolton Hall—Miss Clumer.

Scarborough—Mrs. Allen Zellers, A. M. Banford, L. M. Lang, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Smith, Harold Smith, Miss Carrie Smith, Paul Schweitzer, Miss Rena Kaufman, Miss Hettie Kaufman, Miss Nellie Schweitzer.

Bon Air—S. R. Franklin, A. Kepf, I. Boehn.

Marion—Miss Margaret Lowrey.

Coleman house—F. H. Howard, S. M. Manning, Phil F. Herren, F. T. Warner, Dr. F. G. Leslie, C. P. Bucannon, J. E. Eirick, Clare Aublee, Mrs. Edward S. Stevenson, Harold Stevenson, Miss Ethel Serad, A. C. Canfield.

Lehman Craig Hall—Miss Daisie Jackson, Miss Jackson, R. J. Larken, Miss E. D. Alexander, Todd Cambell, J. A. Halsey McKeown, E. Lyon.

Majestic—C. L. Alexander, C. K. Brown, H. P. Phillips, Howard Goettman, E. R. Goettman, E. J. Sullivan, T. J. Sullivan, O. Wilson, L. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. P. Shilling.

Muncaster—J. Jenkins, Mrs. Jenkins, Mrs. H. Jenkins, C. Jenkins, H. Jenkins, R. Jenkins, Mrs. J. Tuney.

Lexington—Mr. and Mrs. H. Weinstock, F. Weinstock, W. Schaeffer, Mrs. C. Mantel, G. M. Maloney, Miss E. J. Maloney.

Mt. Vernon—H. H. Porter, L. L. Burnwell, Mr. and Mrs. G. Murphy.

Malvern—R. Wagner, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lawler, H. V. Lawler, M. O'Connor.

Ponce de Leon—J. Elks.

Pitney—E. Brown.

Windsor—S. J. Boggs, M. Durner, B. T. Hale.

Brookehurst—Mr. and Mrs. S. Reich, Nat Marowitz.

Chalfonte—T. Ward, Miss Julia Ward, Miss McCreary, George Orr, Frank Ward, J. L. Ward, Mrs. R. A. McCleary, S. Croham, L. L. Wessels, A. Rote, B. Porter.

Coleman House—F. H. Howard.

Cleaver House—M. C. Clayton, T. McChine.

Howard—Miss Hattie Baker, Miss Nellie Leffler, Miss Emma Bass, M. Speakman and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. Pott, M. Bell.

Little Brighton—Harvey Irvin.

Malatesta's—J. J. McDougal, R. Wharton, L. A. Waisch, S. W. Robinson, T. Rusdell, Mrs. S. Johnson, F. P. Johnson, N. Smith, A. W. Lee, Miss Silbert, G. H. Boulter, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hallahan, C. W. Bartlett, B. Mason, J. E. Edwards, H. D. Watson, O. Selbach.

New England—Miss Ella McCloskey, Miss Hester Potter, E. C. Stover, Lee C. Batty, Charles W. McDonald, J. T. Thomas, C. D. Neely.

Rossmore—H. Kelley.

Roosevelt—Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kelley.

Waverley—B. S. Barbour.

Grand Central—Miss May Reynolds, Miss Anna O'Brien, C. Gearing.

Rudolf—Milton B. Klein, M. G. Schuman, Milton G. Sherman, E. Rosenblack, William O'Neill, Mr. and Mrs. A. Meyers, B. Phoersheim.

Roxborough—W. L. Meyrick and family.

Ralston—J. Taylor, Elmer E. Lester, J. H. Bricker, James Carroll, H. Schmucker, Elmer Kinneweg.

Strath Haven—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marks, Charles Marks, Miss Emma Marks.

Stanley—J. Taylor.

Villa Nova—Mrs. Wineland, Miss Siny.

Clarion—Mrs. J. Kreble, Miss Wilson, Miss Sisley, Miss Hall, Miss Lambert.

The following people from Western Pennsylvania are here:

Agnew—Mrs. C. Humes, Miss Belle Hoover, Bellefonte.

Bleak House—J. F. Flynn, Uniontown.

Bingham—J. B. Howard, Altoona.

Southern—J. Hill, Johnstown; Thomas Africa and family, Huntingdon; G. Conlin, Duquesne.

Bartram—The Hon. Charles Kreps, New Castle.

Fredonia—W. H. Barr, McKeesport.

Haddon Hall—Mr. and Mrs. Seely, Altoona; F. A. Willas, T. R. Palmer, Erie.

La Shell—H. A. Seeseman, Miss Grace Bradley, Miss Burger, A. Chessman, Altoona.

Westminster—Mrs. T. Smith, Miss D. Smith, M. Smith, Altoona.

Brady House—R. M. Lu, Thomas Grier, Wilmerding.

Avon Inn—Frederick Nick, Erie.

Bellemont—Mrs. J. Ashton, Sharon.

St. Charles—United States Senator M. S. Quay, Beaver.

Strand—E. Barr, Greensburg.

Seaside House—William Humes, Bellefonte.

Dennis—S. P. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. King, W. L. King, Jr., J. G. King, Beaver.

Holmhurst—J. Thomas, Johnstown; Mrs. Ermine, Miss Ermine, Bellewood; Mrs. J. T. Irwin, Miss J. Irwin, Connellsville; F. Barnett, Franklin.

Ethelyn—T. Brophy, T. Heyd, Altoona.

Seabright—Mrs. McHugh, Miss McHugh, Mr. and Mrs. J. Straugh, DuBois.

Beaumont—E. B. Jory, Oil City.

Chettwoode—D. E. Lohen, Connellsville.

Jackson—G. D. Torkwer, Mrs. Mary Schaefer, New Castle.

Loraine—Miss Maude Steelman, Franklin.

Palmer House—J. E. Elway, Altoona.

Majestic—H. H. Hyatt, Connellsville; B. C. Braun, F. Bishoff and family, Braddock.

Warner—James W. Allison, Erie.

Kenilworth Inn—J. R. Duckenville, Johnstown.

Ponce de Leon—J. W. Flickinger, McKeesport; E. Kleisner, Altoona.

Chalfonte—Mrs. J. W. Wirt, Johnstown.

Cleaver House—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wiles, Altoona.

New England—J. Taggart, New Castle.

Revere—Mrs. A. McCullough, Mr. and Mrs. J. McCurdy, Greensburg.

Seaspray—Walter Waple, Tyrone; Joseph Amos, Bedford; George Bowman, Hollidaysburg.

Waverley—Miss A. Kell, Miss Julia Snell, Greensburg.

Raltson—G. D. Calhoun, McKeesport.

Rosmire—Mrs. Messick, McKees Rocks.

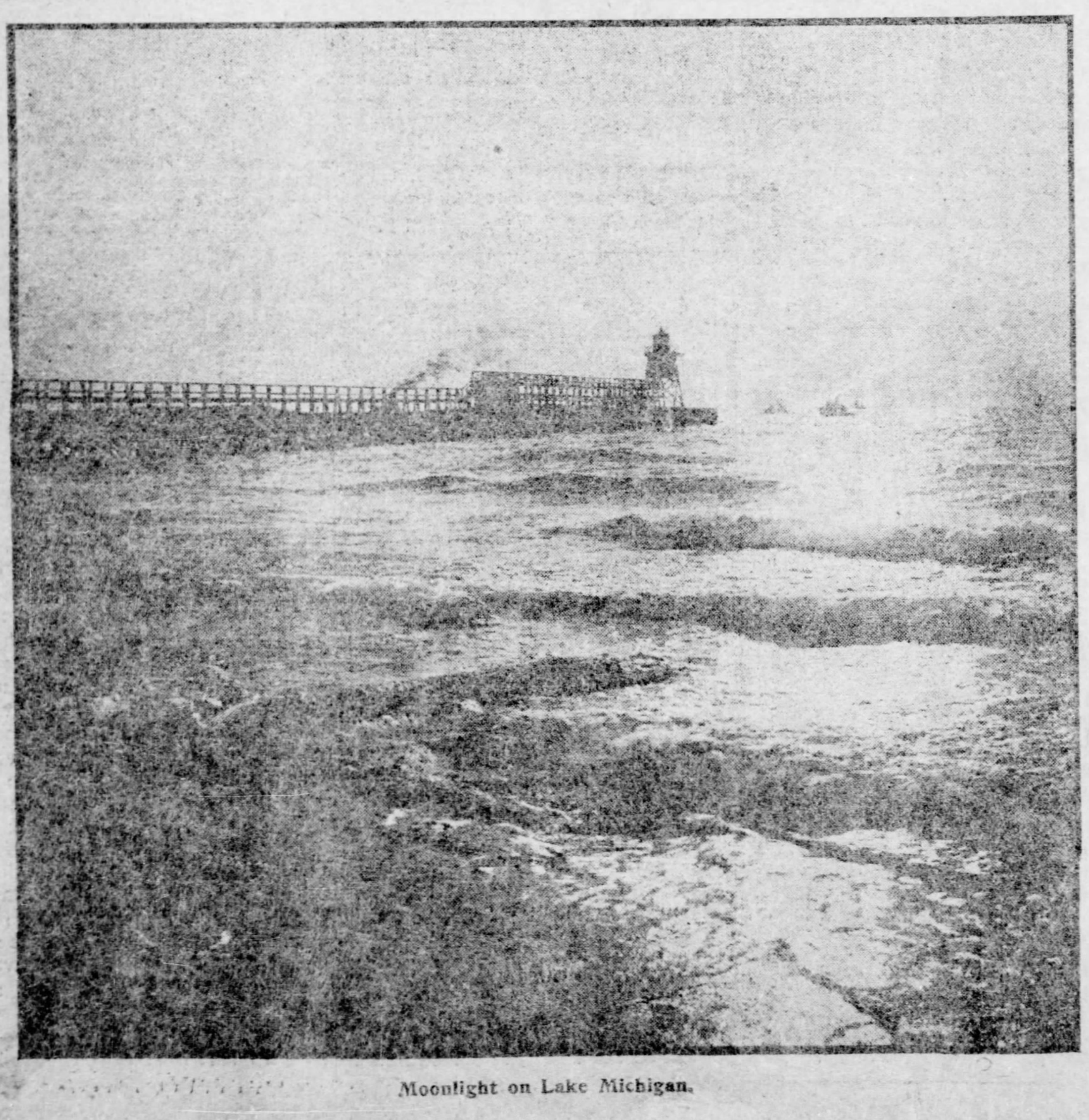
Stanley—J. Weidman, J. Holtzman, A. Egert, J. Seifert, Johnstown.

POINT MARION, PA.

POINT MARION, PA., Aug. 10.—The August boom is on with a rush. Hotels and boarding houses are entertaining a large number of people. Up at Castle Keysor the Pittsburgh colony has increased largely during the week. Among recent guests are Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Feikes, J. L. Phillips, Louis Phillips, Zelia Phillips, Miss Jennie Mahler, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hurst, John Hurst, Mrs. E. F. Amberson, C. E. Jamison, H. Mitchell, H. F. King, Pittsburgh; Messrs. J. R. Marshall, C. N. Ritchey, O. H. Collier, W. L. Wood, L. H. Coffman, Miss Edyth Snyder, Miss Inez Carroll, Miss Hazel Elliott, Miss Relia Elliott, Miss Gean Beyard, Miss Anna Frank.

A FAIR TRAVELER.

He gazed into her azure orbs,
As soft blue as the sky;
He was an oculist, and she
Had cinders in her eye.
—W. J. L.



Moonlight on Lake Michigan.

CHAUTAUQUA

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 9.—August has come with its usual rush, and for the next two weeks Chautauqua will be all hurry and jostle. The height of the season was a little slow in combing, but it is here at last. This week the visitors have been coming in by the thousands, and the long faces of the hotelkeepers are broadening with bland smiles of welcome.

The Chautauqua Library and Science circle is partly responsible for the great increase in crowds. This week and next belongs almost exclusively to them, and they literally take the grounds, with their platform meetings, and special occasions peculiar to the institution.

The greatest day in the year is "old first night," now only a tradition, which celebrates the anniversary of the first opening night of Chautauqua, 29 years ago, when the assembly lasted but two weeks and was devoted to Sunday school work. This night is made a time of great festivity with speeches, illuminations and fireworks. This year, however, the daily shower, which is again on the program, after two weeks of delightful weather, came just at the wrong time, and with such force as to tear down the colored lanterns with which the parks were hung, and extinguish thousands of candles. But the exercises in the amphitheater were not disturbed, and the speeches were as sparkling as ever. Reminiscences were indulged in, and the same old jokes that have done duty on many like occasions were dragged out again, and the people applauded as heartily as though they were all new. Mr. Frank Beard, famous for his chalk talks, was present and caused no end of merriment by his personal remarks concerning the authorities. He spared no one, and even referred to Bishop Vincent's return as the time when "Johnnie came marching home."

This has been a great week musically. All season the choir has been preparing the oratorio, "The Prodigal Son," which was given before an immense audience; special excursions from nearby points being arranged for this evening. The choir has been largely added to this week and the chorus parts of the oratorio were rendered almost faultlessly. The solo work was done by Mrs. Ada M. Sheffield, Mrs. Winifred Eggleston and Messrs. Speak and Bowman. The junior choir, made up of several hundred little folks gave their second concert Wednesday afternoon, and great credit is due Mr. Hallam, the new choir master for the excellent work he has done in both choirs.

The circus has become an annual event, and neither Barnum nor Forepaugh were ever awaited more expectantly than this little home-made circus at Chautauqua, where even the animals are amateur. The sideshows, ministrels and babyshow were all much more elaborate than in other years. The country girls and their beaux, especially imported for the occasion, were not the least of the attractions, nor was the red lemonade and peanuts. Hitherto this "pay entertainment" has always been for the fresh-air fund of the large cities, and many little city waifs have had outings from the fund thus raised, but this time it was called a club benefit, and given to the boys and girls clubs for their new buildings.

Social events are always more numerous in August than earlier in the season, and this week the resorts on the lake have been very gay. At Point Chautauqua and Bemus Point cards are still in high favor, and the people get up early in the morning in order to get well started with their games; but coaching parties to Panama Rocks and to Lake Erie with a fish supper on the shore are most popular with the younger set. With so many new boats on the lake, yachting parties are numerous and the wind has been just right for sailing.

Pittsburghers are here in great numbers and are to be found in almost every cottage and hotel.

Mr. S. W. Cunningham of Pittsburgh, whose family is summering at Chautauqua, spent last Sunday here and left early in the week with his sons to join the Iron City Fishing club in Canada.

Mrs. George W. Stewart of Meyran avenue, East End, is with her daughters at the Aldine for a two weeks' stay.

Miss Rose Moore of Pittsburgh is entertaining a merry house party at her summer home at Bemus Point. Among her guests are Miss Blanch Laird of Sewickley and Miss Kate Fisher of Pittsburgh.

Among the many guests at Lakewood are Mr. and Mrs. John C. Haymaker and daughters.

Dr. N. Luccock, formerly of Pittsburgh, now a prominent editor in St. Louis, has built a cottage on the lake shore about a mile from the assembly grounds, and with his family is there for the rest of the season.

Mrs. W. C. Dunn of Meadville has joined her sister, Mrs. George Porter of Pittsburgh, at Chautauqua, and will remain here for several weeks.

Mrs. Charles Aylesworth of Allegheny is spending the month of August with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Woodburn, at their cottage on Point Chautauqua.

Mrs. M. B. Goff of Allegheny is one of the week's arrivals at the Westley cottage.

Mrs. James P. Hanna of Pittsburgh is at the assembly grounds for the season, and is a guest at the Athenaeum.

Dr. J. J. Covert and Mrs. Covert of Pittsburgh are at Chautauqua again this season. For many years the doctor has been one of the guard on Recognition day, and he is here for that purpose this year.

Mr. August Loch of Allegheny has run away from business to spend a few days with his family, who are at the Grand hotel, Point Chautauqua.

Mrs. A. B. McGrew of Beaver is staying with a party of friends at the assembly grounds.

Mr. A. L. Confer of Oil City was among a party of men who made Lakewood their headquarters but took in the other points on the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Price and their daughters, Misses Mildred and Dorothy, have joined the Pittsburgh colony who are enjoying life at the Barnes cottage, Point Chautauqua.

The Misses Edith and Lillian Shallenberger of Allegheny are spending a part of their vacation at Chautauqua.

Dr. E. L. Eaton, pastor of North Avenue church, Allegheny, spent part of last week with his family at their cottage on Janes avenue.

Mrs. James T. Euwer and Miss Edith Euwer of Sharpsburg are among the recent arrivals at the Lakeside, Point Chautauqua.

At the assembly grounds at Hotel Athenaeum are: Arthur S. Patten, Fletcher Collins, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Rowe, Albert J. Walker, Mrs. James P. Hanna, Miss L. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Trimble, Gerard C. Smith, Mrs. J. Gray, Mrs. Archibald Kelly, Miss Emma Kelly, Mrs. A. A. Patten, Clarence Patten, Warren Patten, Miss Dorothy Friedreikson of Pittsburgh; Mrs. G. W. Johnston, L. S. Hoyt of New Castle; Dr. D. N. Burchfield of Titusville, J. W. Emory of Washington. At the various cottages are: Edward Gregg, John Kiskadden, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Siviter and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Folsom, Mrs. Frank White, Miss Coretta White, Mrs. J. G. Fox, Miss Isabel D. Fox, H. Christel Fox, Miss Helen J. Marquis, Miss Jessie G. Marquis, Miss Jessie Arthur, Miss Mary H. Hardie, Mrs. Ellen Watson, Miss Mary S. M. Thompson, Mrs. George H. Weaver, Clarence E. Heacock, Curtis Heacock, Mrs. A. H. Morris, Miss Helen Morris, Master Howard Morris, E. Malcolm Fox, George H. Barber, Miss J. E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. G. Headover, Mrs. Bertha S. Gardner, Miss Charlotte Houston, Miss Kittie Houston, Mrs. Jeannette Houston, Mrs. J. D. Sands, Pasco B. Carter, Miss Grace Evans, Miss L. Breining, George A. Lazear, Miss Martha Sands, Miss Martyl Brown, Miss Rebecca Murdock, Miss Martha E. Murdock, Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Covert, Mrs. Fannie C. Green, Miss Green of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Henry G. Rush, Mrs. S. C. Wilbur, Mrs. A. R. Litzenberger, Miss Anna H. Miller, Miss Anna K. Stuart, R. Ivan Clarke, Mrs. M. J. Miller, Mrs. Bella K. Richards, Charles Richards of Oil City, Mrs. C. W. Sager, Mrs. Julia Allen, Mrs. C. S. Barrett, Theodore W. Renting, Miss Rayma Reynolds, Miss Katherine Patterson, Rev. Osea Nelson, Miss Geneva Siebert, Miss Elizabeth Siebert, Mrs. D. N. Kerr, Miss E. Jiline Kerr of Titusville, M. D. Lichliter, Miss Alice Lichliter, Miss Helen M. Crooks, Mr. and Mrs. Will W. McCandless, Mrs. Mary Miller, Miss Sarah B. Miller of Bellevue, Miss Anna H. Brown, Miss Mary McKee, E. I. Brugh, E. E. McKee of Butler, C. A. Moore, Mrs. B. E. Thompson, Miss Mary L. Snyder, Mrs. A. B. McGrew, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gailey and family, Mrs. Mc. Hamilton, Samuel Hamilton, James Hamilton of Beaver, Mrs. James M. Ritchie, Miss Anna B. Hutchinson, Miss Harriett Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. George Sheppard, Miss Helen Sheppard, Mrs. Carrie Stillwagon, Mrs. Mary Brightwell, W. D. Brightwell of Washington, Mrs. David H. Wheeler, Miss Grace Wheeler, Miss Ella Swaney, Miss Louise Hempstead, Mrs. W. C. Dunn, Mrs. W. S. Smith of Meadville, Miss Bessie Moore, Miss Viola S. Whitaker, Miss Metzina Christy, Miss Ruth Sherman, Miss Nellie Andrews, Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Hasler, Mrs. R. R. McGarvey of Carnegie, Mrs. D. L. Smith, Miss Helen B. Alexander of Franklin, Mrs. A. M. Wills, Miss L. Estelle Wills, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Herr and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Anderson, Miss Mildred Anderson, Mrs. E. Hawk, Miss Lily A. Hawk of Wilkinsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Neal S. McCelland, Miss Grace McClelland, Miss Alice McClelland, Mrs. E. R. Gibson, Miss Elia M. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Bealor, Miss Grace Bealor of Aspinwall, E. J. Shivers, Miss Lavina Barnhart, Miss Mary Barnhart, Mrs. B. L. Welty, Mrs. A. L. Welty, Miss Margaret P. Welty, H. Baron Welty of Greensburg, Miss Vera O'Donnel of East Liberty, H. E. McGown, W. H. Buchanan, W. S. Harlan, Mrs. Ada Davidson, E. N. Baer, Mrs. Hardee A. Elstein of New Castle, Mrs. J. Murray Clark, Miss Romaine P. Clark of Crafton, J. H. Ralston of Emsworth, Miss Daisy Guy of Oakdale, Mrs. M. E. Johnston, Mrs. M. A. Ewing, John V. Cotton of Coraopolis, J. M. Mercer, Miss Lida W. Mercer of Oakmont, Mrs. J. M. McCombs, Miss Edith S. McCombs, Miss Amelia J. Hill of Avalon, Mrs. O. J. McKean, Miss Laura McKean of Mercer, Mr. Charles A. Rice of Sewickley, George Rice of Economy, Mrs. W. R. Patten of Homestead, Mrs. A. E. Johnson, Mrs. W. E. Bingham of Sharpsburg, Miss Letitia Flocker, Miss Elizabeth Flocker, Samuel Glass, Mrs. Etta Bartholomew, R. C. Morton, Mrs. M. A. Ammon, Mrs. M. A. Shallenberger, Miss Edith E. Shallenberger, Miss Lillian V. Shallenberger, H. Edward Cottrell, E. Charles Cort, Miss Flora E. Lyon, Miss Lizzie A. Lyon, Miss Ethel Bell, Miss Rhoda Bell, Miss Rosa Laager, Miss Ebert, Miss Mary E. Cunningham, Miss Lillian Cunningham, Mrs. Thomas Hodge, Miss Delia Foster of Allegheny.

At Lakewood are: F. A. Straub, Arthur Risher, J. M. Robb, Jr., Mrs. W. H. Donner and child, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Haymaker, Misses Marguerite, Mary and Louise B. Haymaker, Robert A. McKean, Mrs. McKean and Miss McKean, Mrs. Daniel C. Ripley and daughter, J. W. Black, Jr., Howard Black, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Beatty, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Mann, Charles H. Bradley, Miss Gladys D. Bradley, W. Hamilton Brunt, William F. Lindsey, James S. Crawford, Mrs. J. W. Black, Robert C. Hall, William Rea, Mrs. James S. Hammond, Miss Alice Hammond, Master Howard Hammond, Miss Anna McCullough, Harvey Black, Miss Helen Black, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Wasson, Mrs. E. H. Utley, Charles I. Aaron, Robert D. Patten of Pittsburgh, C. C. Dickson of New Castle, A. L. Confer, S. Y. Savage, C. E. Olin of Oil City, J. D. Magill, William M. Wallace, Dr. W. H. McGrouchan, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Murray, Mrs. L. Barger, Miss Adele Barger of Youngstown, G. M. Hughes of Beaver, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin E. Broadhead of Greenville, Brandon Smith, Miss H. C. Smith of Sewickley, Daniel Dull of Meadville.

At Bemus Point at the Pickard are: Mrs. C. F. Lea, Frank H. Lea, Mrs. E. K. Myers, L. Y. Myers, Miss Helen Myers, Howard Black, Mrs. M. B. Hargrave, Bery S. Hargrave, Miss Myrtle M. Hargrave, George R. Ramsey, Mrs. H. C. Lucas and daughter, H. L. Miller, John E. Shaw, Mrs. W. F. Wagener, Miss Leila Mercer, Miss Velma Mercer, T. W. Boggs, Mrs. Reed M. Vincent, Miss Marie Vincent, Miss Helen F. Harrison, W. N. Taylor, Mrs. George Bliss, Miss Bessie M. Bliss, S. Morrison Sylvis, J. W. Gray of Pittsburgh, F. S. Dorr, R. T. Brown of Meadville, Mrs. J. H. Dingman of Titusville, Mrs. R. R. Dingman of McKees Rocks.

At the Browning are: Mrs. H. Foster, Miss Ruth Foster, Edward Scheimer, R. S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Erickson and family, A. C. Terry, H. J. McElhaney of Pittsburgh.

At the Columbian Inn are: Mrs. Charles Porter, Miss Ruth Porter, J. M. Fickerson, R. P. McDonald, W. Y. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fickerson of Pittsburgh, T. C. Fairchilds of Oil City.

At the Lenhart are: Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. McCutcheon, C. B. Fawcett, L. B. Shellhase, H. S. Kiehl, Miss Myra L. Jones, Mrs. M. N. Jacobs, Chester Babst, Mrs. H. J. Lang, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford G. Lang of Pittsburgh.

At Point Chautauqua at the Grand are: Mr. and Mrs. A. Dempster, J. G. Dempster, Arthur Dempster, Miss Agnes Dempster A. M. Jenkinson, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Massen, Miss Jean Wilson, Miss Lysbeth Wilson, William H. Brown, Frank P. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Balsley and daughter, John Snyder, Frank Howard, H. P. Snowden, Mrs. C. C. Myler, T. T. Myler, A. D. Wilde, T. R. Young, C. C. Rowe, Miss Alice Lytle, Miss Mary Founds, Mrs. W. W. Elderkin, Miss Mabel Elderkin, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Dickenson, Miss Grace Dickenson, Miss Bird Dillon, C. L. Flaccus, C. R. Miller, John A. Wilson, Jr., William A. Holmes, Thomas Wittmer, E. L. Bailey, Mrs. W. L. Stender, Miss Estelle Stender, Edwin F. Wendt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Jenks, Mrs. A. E. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Montgomery, Harry Hood, Will Teets, Jr., Carl D. Fogel, Arthur R. Risher of Pittsburgh, Miss Clara Culbertson, John A. Bell, Miss Bessie Bell, Miss Tillie Bell of Carnegie, Mrs. R. W. Cartwright, Miss Lou Cartwright, Miss Dorothy Dunlap, E. L. Myery, August Loch, H. A. Cartwright of Allegheny, J. E. Curry of Titusville.

At the Barnes cottages are George G. Wright, Walter S. Wright, Miss Eva J. Martin, Miss Mary Esther McAuley, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Price, Miss Dorothy Price, Miss Mildred Price, William F. Melhuish, John R. Davies, William E. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Logan, Miss Sara Logan, Miss Alice Logan, Mrs. L. Armstrong, Mrs. G. Frank Slocum, Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Miss Helen Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Newell, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar A. Lappie, Mrs. F. C. Hockensmith, Scott Hockensmith, Carl Hockensmith, Miss Susie Roseman, Miss Sarah Wilson, R. R. Lally, H. J. Diebold, H. D. Young of Pittsburgh; Fred J. McMillen of Sewickley; Miss Ada Henderson, Miss Mabel Gordon, Miss Gordon of McKeesport; Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Wagoner, Miss Amelia Wagoner, Miss Gertrude Wagoner, Marselle Wagoner of Irwin; Mr. and Mrs. Harold D. Watkins of Allegheny.

At the Lakeside are Mrs. J. M. McNeill, Miss Alice McNeill, John Y. McNeill, John Gibson, Mrs. J. H. Campbell, Miss Ruth Campbell, Bert Campbell, Clarence Overand, Jay Hogan, of Pittsburgh; Miss Clara Sherman, W. McH. Aston, W. F. Church, Mrs. C. S. Frisbee, Mrs. A. F. Moore, Miss Martha Moore, Miss Frances Partington, James Partington, Miss Louisa Sherman, of Allegheny; Mrs. H. E. Camp, Mrs. James T. Euwer, Miss Edith Euwer, of Sharpsburg.

At the Spencer cottage are Dr. and Mrs. L. G. Singleton, Mrs. C. T. Beggs, Mrs. J. Frazier, James L. Mason, Willis G. Seawright, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wright, the Misses Mildred and Elysabeth Wright, C. E. Llod, Russell Sammon, Mrs. J. H. Field, Harold Field, Mrs. L. S. Cunningham of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Beals, Miss Agnes Beals, Hugh J. Beals, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Clark, Gerald Clark, Miss Marion E. Clark, James D. Johnston, of Ingram; Miss Mary Black, Miss Ellen Black, S. G. Nolin, Mrs. Charles B. Aylesworth, D. S. Black, of Allegheny.

At the Pease cottage are Mrs. S. Stadtfeld, the Misses Rose and Dora Stadtfeld, Miss Ida Grobe, Miss H. Grobe, Miss E. Grobe, Miss M. J. Corrothers, Miss Margaret Reid, C. H. Trimble, A. B. McComang, Mrs. James H. Beal, Rodgers Beal, James Beal, Jr., F. Paul Mahon, E. L. Toy, Frank Toy, Miss Annie A. Rieger, Mrs. D. W. Brown, William H. Rieger, Miss S. E. Burton, of Pittsburgh; Lee Parsons, Miss Mary Black, Miss Nettie Black, Miss Jennie Fairley, Miss Ora A. Snuyers, Mrs. Annie B. Duff, Miss Helen Duff, Mrs. Helen Ackey, Miss Anna E. Thorne, Miss Emma Hay, of Allegheny; Mrs. L. M. Cowgill of Oil City; Mrs. Joseph L. Moore of Parnassus.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA., Aug. 9.—Golf has been the main topic at this resort this week and preparations are being made for the annual tournament to be held within the next two weeks. The links are in superb condition and as there are a number of expert players here at present there is no doubt but what the present record will be smashed before the tournament is over.

The roads about this resort have been in splendid condition the past week and there has been an unusual number of coaching and tally-ho parties.

The water being too cloudy for good bass fishing this week it seems as though all the fishermen have laid away their rods and betaken themselves to the woods with their little dog and gun, and as wood cock hunting has been excellent they have had very good luck and few hunters there were who did not secure some of these fine little game birds this week.

Mrs. James Martin wife of a prominent railroad man, who is stopping at the Arandale hotel, gave a coaching party to a number of friends Monday evening.

Mrs. H. E. Bemis gave a luncheon to a party of friends at the Springs hotel Tuesday afternoon, followed by a tally-ho ride to the Willows. Miss M. Louise Fyan gave a card party to a number of her friends Wednesday evening.

Mr. P. C. Little of Pittsburgh is spending his vacation at this resort.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Wersberg, two children and maid of Pittsburgh are domiciled at the Springs hotel.

Mrs. O. W. Dudley, two children and maid, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Jordan and Miss Jordan of Danville, Va., occupy apartments at the Springs hotel.

Mr. S. M. Willock of Pittsburgh is a late arrival at the Springs hotel.

Mr. Peter Shields, Mrs. Peter Shields and three children of Pittsburgh are pleasantly located at the Springs hotel.

Mr. J. D. Hawkins of Pittsburgh is staying at the Springs hotel.

Mr. David Wilson of Pittsburgh is a guest at the Springs hotel.

Mr. Charles Reed of Pittsburgh is registered at the Springs hotel.

Mrs. Lewis Lash of Pittsburgh is a late arrival at this resort.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Andrews of Pittsburgh have apartments at the Springs hotel.

Mr. E. L. Myers of Pittsburgh is among the guests at this resort.

Mr. H. C. Hustin and wife of Pittsburgh are registered at the Springs hotel.

OCEAN GROVE.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., Aug. 9.—Members of the Ocean Grove Campmeeting association celebrated the thirty-third anniversary of the founding of the resort with appropriate services on Thursday. The principal feature of the day was the open-air service held at twilight in Thomson park, around the urn which marks the spot where the first religious services in Ocean Grove were held. Bishop Fitzgerald led the services and called on several members of the original band to speak. Principal among them was the vice president, Dr. Ballard.

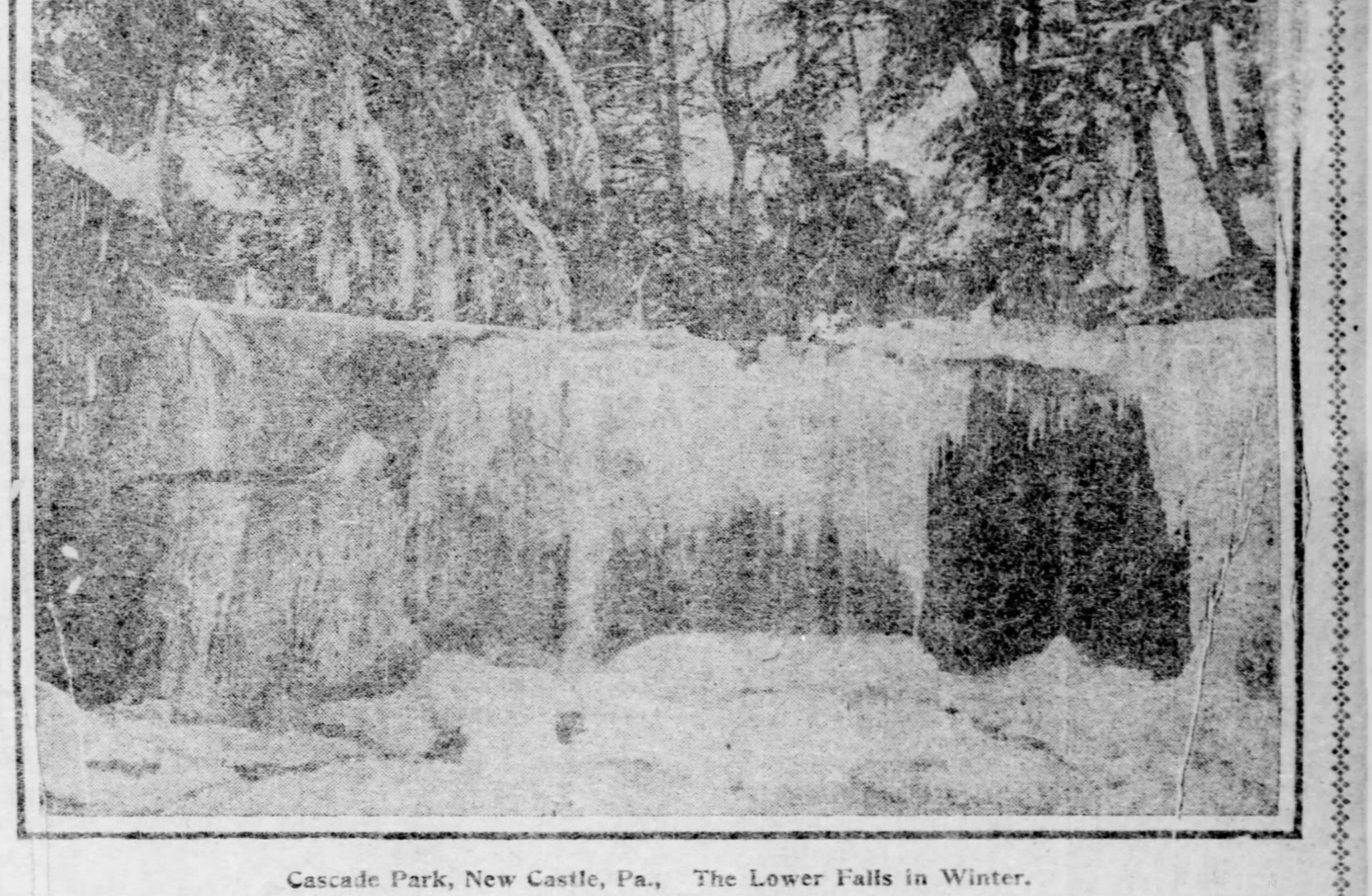
Prof. Tali E. Morgan instituted an innovation tonight by giving a musical reception in the auditorium. The members of the festival chorus, over 300 in number, acted as the reception committee and nearly 6,000 persons were present.

Tomorrow has been set apart as children's Sunday, and Prof. Morgan has arranged several very pretty features for the day. The service in the evening will be entirely musical, and all the singing will be done by the children. The children's choir will be seated in the choir loft and the festival chorus will take their places in the rear gallery and will be clad in Grecian robes.

THE MERMAN'S PLAINT.

Oh, the merman sat on his rock at sea
And he gazed at the busy shore,
Where the maids and the youths lounged carelessly,
And he softly, but firmly swore.

And he said 'twas a blankety-blank-blank shame—
Out there where the ocean swirls—
That where mermaids could capture the men for game,
He couldn't the summer girls!



Cascade Park, New Castle, Pa., The Lower Falls in Winter.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, Aug. 9.—The biggest and busiest season Cambridge Springs has ever known is upon us. Strangers throng the streets and crowd the hotels and boarding cottages. Every hotel is full to overflowing; every boarding house is crowded to the roof; people who never took boarders before are entertaining guests, and still the visitors come. The most careful estimates place the number of strangers stopping here at 2,500. These are not boom figures, but close and conservative reckoning. Pittsburgh sends more people here than any other one city in the country, and the following Pittsburghers are registered at the different hotels:

At Orchart Croft, a country inn, are Louis Scott, John Gillespie, Mrs. A. F. Henry and two daughters, the Misses Toerspel.

At the Weaver cottage are Mrs. A. M. Denholm, Miss Margaret Denholm, Miss Ruth Denholm.

At Homestead cottage: William Edwards and wife, William Rigby, W. Thomas, Mrs. W. Thomas and family.

At Waverly cottage: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walters and child, William Shumacher, M. Fitzpatrick, H. Homer, W. J. Gulley, Mrs. Emma Watson, Mrs. Y. N. Donahoe, Mrs. A. W. Nickleson and child.

At Shady Lawn: Miss Olin Wylie, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Wylie and children, Minnie Yost, G. A. Buchman, Margaret Allison, Mrs. George Allison, Mrs. James Pollock, Elias Lange, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Barnes, Mary A. Espy, C. M. Miller, Mrs. J. G. Trimble, Jeannette Trimble, Joseph Pringle and wife, John Coughlin and wife, James Fish, Mr. and Mrs. G. Heideger, Jr., Mrs. A. K. Burgy, Mrs. T. J. Connell, Marie Connell, Helen Connell, Margaret Connell, W. F. Thompson, Elizabeth Lucas and daughter, Sarah M. Dickson, James McCaffy, T. F. Campbell and wife, S. A. Armstrong and wife, Alice McMinn, George Toerge and wife, George W. Depp, Morris Sullivan, Mrs. G. W. Malone, James A. Greenawalt, Miss Margaret Greenawalt, Mrs. John L. Moore, Miss Emma Wiley, Miss Holly Wiley, Dr. J. Greenawalt, Mrs. R. M. Roberts, Rev. J. R. Wolf and wife, Mrs. Lulu M. Rodda, Sadie J. Ross.

At Hotel de Vita: Robert Reed, James Beck, John Sloan, Katherine Spiro, Esau Isaac, Thomas J. Scanlan, Mrs. S. I. Floyd, Mrs. I. E. Edwards, Mrs. Charles J. Hook, Errol S. Hook, D. J. Locke, Fred Voelker, M. O'Brien, Mrs. O'Brien, Ernest Frass, J. R. Wolfe, Mrs. Wolfe, Albert Zumpft, Mrs. Zumpft and child, H. A. Thompson, H. J. Zinkard, John Guice, F. W. Fawcett, F. G. Kellermann, Joseph Bihlman, Raphael F. Shouil, Edward Kittle, Frances Kittle, Joseph Kittle, George Roth, Mrs. C. H. Beaun, Charles H. Beaun, Charles Lindner, Nellie Shea, Mrs. C. Shea.

At National hotel, Jewish headquarters: Barney Gordon, Jacob Cobler, Mrs. Cobler, Sam Markovitz, Max Markovitz, William Fridland, Michael Goldburg, Myer Grinberg, Morris Marcovitz, Joe Oninger, Harry Vilkof, Tom Amper, Mr. Margalies, Mrs. M. Goldberg, Mr. and Mrs. Sehein, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Esand, Joe Adler, M. Seiber, Sam Walfson, Isador Klein, Louis Tochbery, William Stucker, Mrs. C. H. Adelman, Miss A. Adelman, Mrs. J. Adelman, Miss Polly Adelman, B. Frank, M. R. Shermer, Mrs. Shermer, Max Bernstein, M. Gluk, Mr. and Mrs. J Rosenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Crainson, M. Siskind, Louis Rosenberg, Morris Bernstein, Joe Friedman, Mrs. Weis, Elek Klein, Max Burger, Mrs. Fannie Gunston, Charles Hansen, Charles Marcovitz, A. Zelegson, Harry Marcovitz, Mrs. Fanny Eskovitz, Lena Marcovitz, Mrs. Rose Marcovitz, Walla Klien, O. C. Rothstein, H. Simon, Louis Ackerman, Louis Friedman, George Alpern, C. H. Adelman.

At Long Cottage: Mrs. E. L. Kramer, Mrs. Elizabeth Shaffer, Miss Emma Shaffer, Mrs. William Kettener, Miss Lotta Kettener, Mrs. E. Brandenstein, Miss Lena Brandenstein, Miss Mollie Kinney, Mrs. Stattie Adams, Mrs. Charlotte Dougherty, Mrs. Tillie Mulholland, Mr. McBride, R. N. Anthony, John VanDyke, Ed. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Slagle, Miss Helen Slagle, Mrs. Agnes McLuckie, Albert Morgan, Edward Morgan, Jacob Purcell, Mrs. Jacob Purcell.

At Fish cottage: Ernest F. Bull, Xava Ball, J. S. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Miss Anna Bryson, Miss Reed.

At American hotel: Miss Margaret A. Fife, Mrs. William E. McCormick, Howard Curtis, John J. Susmith, W. M. Henry, L. H. Sherwood, Charles W. Voscamp, Mrs. Voscamp, J. J. Reilley, E. C. Drum, Mrs. Drum, G. D. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. J. Stephens, Mrs. U. Lane, Mrs. H. Morrison, R. Flechsig, A. Blatz, John Blatz, William Diegelman, Bert Winegar, James L. Long, J. E. Stewart, Joseph Kent.

At Hotel Rider: C. E. Clarke, R. B. Montgomery, Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Philo M. French and maid, M. Elizabeth French, Aaron French, James M. Harrison, Charles L. Spandon, J. Adler, Robert Lewin, H. A. Calderwood, Miss Josephine Sturgeon, Miss Adele McHenry, Mrs. Barney Dreyfuss and children and maid, E. V. Goodchild, Mrs. Mary Pearson, James Curran, Miss Lapsley, Miss Ida G. Smith, Louis L. Friedman, A. Nachman, Mrs. Nachman, J. H. Cohen, M. H. Danziger, Mrs. Danziger, Fred Nachman, George A. Schmidt, Joe Cohen, B. White, S. A. Beadle, A. W. Crouch, William Morrison, Mrs. Morrison and child, A. L. Raub, R. M. Jennings, George Demling, Jr., Miss Ella Dolan, Miss Bessie Dolan, Mrs. George P. Goettman, J. G. Ruper, E. F. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Cortland, T. J. Bakernell, J. J. Heeley, Jr., G. B. Craig, Ernest Gamble, W. J. Mortland, Frank Campbell, Mrs. Campbell, W. M. Leonard, Alexander Wilson, Miss Mary Wilson, Harry Topolsky, Mrs. W. C. Jutte and family, Miss Craig, Miss Nora Amberg, James Rae, Mrs. Rae and child, Miss Marion Rae, F. Gwinner, Mrs. G. H. Thomas, Carol Thomas, Mrs. Albright, Miss Annie Hunter, Mrs. Emma Hawk, Lily A. Hawk, Annie L. Lafferty, Phoebe S. Lafferty, Belle Hanlon, Mary E. Cadman, Sarah Anderson, Mrs. Will Jack, Mrs. A. V. Chessman, Mrs. Porter Kier, J. R. Shryock, Mrs. John F. Lewis and three children, C. Jones, Mrs. Jones.

At Kelly hotel: Max Boucheck, Capt. A. Raubitcheck, Emma S. Graeding, Grace E. Graeding, W. D. Stahl, Mrs. George W. Thies, George Thies, Jr., Mrs. E. Linse and son, Miss Minnie Dippel, Miss Ruby Young, Ira L. Graham, Mrs. Ira L. Graham, Simon Weinhaus, Carrie Weinhaus, H. S. Piper and wife, Mrs. Mary Montgomery, Ralph Montgomery, Mrs. Ralph Montgomery.

At Hotel Cambridge: R. B. Montgomery, Mrs. Montgomery, Robert Voegly, F. A. Rumenschneider, John V. Wilson, M. J. Wise, C. W. Woohlain, Charles Traver, G. G. Patterson, Mrs. Patterson, Alberta Patterson, Perry Griffin, Mrs. Griffin, P. H. Walker, Wm. A. Irwin, Mrs. Margaret Saint, Mrs. Frederick Facius and daughter, Louis Kobb, Mrs. Kobb and family, Arthur G. Lauffer, C. W. Marchand, Henry Wilhelm and family, S. N. Cohen, F. O. Reed, Mrs. Reed, Miss Katherine Hays, Mary E. Lyons, Chris. Stenger, N. Petrie, Arthur G. Loeffler, E. P. Shade, C. J. Hood, J. Ward, Mrs. Ward, Edwin E. Beddoe, H. Simonds.

At Hotel Riverside: R. D. Elwood, Mrs. Elwood, Mrs. Ed McManus and daughter, Mrs. Jessie Snyder and daughter, Mrs. J. J. Keller, Queenie Keller, Hugh Keller, D. D. Angell, Mrs. Angell, Mrs. M. E. Michael and child, William McMillen, C. P. Schanghnessy, Miss B. Mapes, Miss Grayce DeFrance, Miss Josephine Sturgeon, Miss Addie McHenry, U. Baird, Miss Grace Baird, David Morris, George Puhl, Samuel W. Jeffrens, W. E. Jones, Edgar Albrecht, B. W. Stouffer, Mrs. A. J. Kellogg, Miss Lida B. Kellogg, George E. Meyer, Mrs. Meyer and daughter, I. DeKanes, Mrs. DeKanes, H. C. Gould, Mrs. Gould, Will Price, J. Raymond Price, J. N. O'Neil, Miss Marshall, Miss Edna Marshall, J. L. Marshall, A. D. Miller, W. A. Irwin, Mrs. Margaret Saint, F. M. Cooks, A. P. Howard, H. M. Thompson, J. W. Moffatt, W. Mendel, Mrs. Mendel, H. J. Zinkand, W. J. Panshire, C. R. Hanna, John Martens, James W. Benny, Patrick Foley, C. H. Brunn, Mrs. Brunn, Edwin F. Wendt, Charles M. Boyd, R. E. McCarty, Mrs. McCarty, Miss Etta McCarty, Miss Bessie McCarty, Mrs. J. C. Phelps, Miss Minne Batch, Noble McGonnigle, F. G. Harrison, Vernon Fahnestock, Mrs. Fahnestock and child, T. A. Hogan, H. L. McQuillion, W. J. Mortland, H. Hecker, Jr., B. White, C. W. Kunkle, George C. Webb, Mrs. Jennie C. Webb, Miss Bertha Webb, John R. Eysler, Mrs. Eysler and child, Miss Frances Cowen, Miss Clara McDonald, Mrs. Mell Gray, Charles Reisfor, Jr., George B. Moore, John P. Kink, Arthur G. Loeffer, Charles E. Albrecht Mrs. Albrecht, Howard Albrecht, Mrs. F. G. Harrison, J. H. McLaur, Mrs. McLaur, A. W. McCloy, Miss Jean McCloy, Mrs. John L. Lewis, William Morrison, Mrs. Morrison and child, J. E. Kennelly, P. W. Diehl, W. S. Hermon, W. J. Burke, John W. Siple, Mrs. Siple, Mrs. H. D. King, John Ward, Mrs. Ward, D. S. Thompson, Mrs. Thompson, R. N. Hill, Mrs. Hill, Wilbur H. Hill, Mrs. A. V. Purnell, Miss Purnell, R. W. Miller, Mrs. Miller and daughter, A. M. Woodworth, Mrs. Woodworth, Mrs. John I. Nevin, Miss Olive Nevin, William McMillen, Miss Mary B. McMillen, Miss Edith McMillen, Miss Laura E. Smith, Mrs. J. E. Tuttle and daughter, Hans Sapling.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy O'Leary have returned to their home in Pittsburgh, after a pleasant stay of two weeks in our city.

Mrs. Barney Dreyfuss is a guest at Hotel Rider, with her children and maid. She is the wife of the famous Pittsburgh baseball president.

ON THE CHEAT.

POINT MARION, PA., Aug. 9.—Pittsburghers are overflowing the Mount Chateau hotel this month.

The following are the past week's arrivals: Miss Kennedy, W. Perry Lemley, A. F. King and two sons, John S. McCormick, Dr. A. B. Cook, A. F. Prokop, Miss Alice A. Willett, Miss Birdie Owen, Miss Hattie Willett, J. H. Fetterman, J. W. Wycoff, Miss Wycoff, Mrs. A. T. Douthett, Mr. and Mrs. John. Y. Paul, Mrs. H. E. Longwell, Miss Katherine Longwell, Miss Ruth Longwell, Miss Anna Kohen, Miss Nora I. Kohen, Miss Zella Drake, Miss Alice Barnett, Miss Katherine Kunz, Mrs. William B. Kunz, Frederic C. Freemantel, R. A. McCloskey, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Barker, S. G. Cramp, W. F. Rafferty, Merrill C. Morrow, Mrs. B. M. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Evans, Miss Malessa Best.

NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

PETOSKEY, Aug. 9.—The following Pittsburghers are registered at the various hotels: Mrs. George P. Murray, Miss Mary E. Murray, Master Piersol Murray, Mrs. W. W. Murray, Miss Edna Murray, Master Jack Murray, Mrs. S. R. Kidder, Misses Mary and Florence Bain, Grace D. Flagg, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Dithridge, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cook, E. H. Barker, A. B. Culver, A. J. Jones, J. W. Kent, C. R. Page and Miss Louisa Loomis.

Mr. Albert S. Sproul, wife and child of Washington, Pa., arrived last week.

Mr. F. A. [illegible] of Pittsburgh is the guest of his sister at the Powell cottage, Bay View.

INDIAN RIVER—Pittsburgh arrivals: Paul W. Brown, Dr. Gale French and family, Miss Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Silverman.

ISLE OF MACINAC—James Hunter, J. P. Walsh, Misses Bessie and Nellie Walsh, Miss Kate Jacquay, Henry Stein and F. H. Keefe are at the New Murray.

MOUNTAINS, SEA AND LAKES ATTRACT THOUSANDS

Sunbathers, Who Prefer Sand to Water: Nantasket.

EXPOSITION

EXPOSITION, Pa., August 9.—The Buhl Rifles, of Sharon, about fifty men arrived on the 4th inst., and went into camp in South Park for a two-weeks' outing. The same day the Boys' Brigade, Second Regiment, Col. E. J. Heberling, of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, arrived and are encamped on the hill north of the park for two weeks. They will take in the excursion to Celoron, Chautauqua Lake, on August 12.

The Conneaut Lake Harvest Home Association will hold its twenty-third annual picnic at the Hotel Oakland on Thursday, August 21. This is about the only "big day" for the east side during the season. In years gone by when Exposition Park was a lonely spot, where lived Aaron Lynch and family, the east side was 'the whole thing," and thousands visited Oakland Beach daily. Then this Harvest Home was a "red letter day," and it is now kept up solely for the sake of ye olden times. It affords a pleasant reunion for western Crawford county people. The usual program of exercises and addresses will begin at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Greer, wife of Bessemer Detective F. M. Greer, was removed from Exposition to Spencer Hospital, at eMadville, on Thursday, suffering with malaria fever.

After about five days of reasonably favorable weather another season of rain came Thursday, accompanied by a cold wave and the summer population shivered and hugged the stove for a time. The smell of burning logs in the open hearths and their merry crackling were enjoyed along with the weather.

The fishing is not so good at present, but the Nimrods have no cause to complain, as this is and has been the best fishing year since the lake was lowered several years ago.

Messrs. Hyde and Jones, of Sharon, gave a grab party at Exposition Hotel the other evening, which made a barrel of fun for all concerned.

Sam Williams, postmaster at Sharon, is giving daily concerts at Exposition Hotel. Dan has a graphophone which he thinks is "it," and he is entertaining his many friends. He is more of a success at this pastime than with the rod and line, as he can't even catch cold.

At the Midway Inn—Mrs. Mary Lowe, Mrs. Eva Purviance, Miss Blanche McKee, Miss Laura Chester, William E. Kidd, Wilson S. Wier, H. A. Slater, Wm. H. Bennett, Mrs. H. P. Kohler, Edwin Powell, Mrs. A. C. Powell, Sidney W. Rhoades, George F. Criston, Richard Martin, J. S. Mellon, J. W. Snyop, H. C. Schwartz and wife, F. S. Fisher, Miss Ada L. Kembie, Miss Marie Fisher, Mrs. W. D. Wharrey, Miss Anna Reuschline, Miss Emma Snowden, Miss Mary Robinson, Miss Mary Gaver, Charles Gaver, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Claney, Miss Madge Claney, Miss Mayme Claney, J. F. Williams, Miss Tillie Zoerb, Miss Blanche H. Dea, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gardner, John F. Flood, Miss Rose Flood, Mrs. J. Buka and daughter, of Pittsburgh; Frank G. Yahres, Mrs. J. S. Risher, of Sharon; L. S. Robbins, Cleveland, O.; A. W. Gilland and wife, Conneaut, O.; Mrs. John Skelton and son, William D. Skelton and Miss Ella McCracken, of Meadville; Mrs. Charles McDaniel and daughter, of New Brighton; Mrs L. M. Cochran, of Meadville.

At Hotel Oakland—W. R. Hughes, Mrs. Madge McCleary, Miss Abbie McKnight, Miss Jean Finney, Joseph Hoover, Jr., W. R. Cooper, F. A. McKenry, J. E. Miles, Charles J. Keyt, H. E. Curry, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Walker, Rand Edmundson, Ben Marshall, Miss Daisy E. Orr, Miss Elizabeth Gelston, Miss Katherine Jubb, Miss Elizabeth Clark, Miss Jane K. Jubb, Mis Sarah Nellings, Frank M. Erb, Chas. L. Herb, William J. Kress, T. M. Scott, Herman O. Smith, William Murdock, Edward A Zinsmeister, W. J. Hager, C. R. W. Risacher, Edward D. Eichenlaub, Edward Eigelhaubt, F. W. Whitmore and wife, Mrs. Harvey A. Lowry, Miss Grace K. Lowry, Miss Edyth W. Lowry, Miss Olive Lowry, Miss Lois V. Lowry, H. Edison Lowry, of Pittsburgh; James E. Hunter and family, of Turtle Creek; H. C. Heineman, Dr. E. H. Merkley, G. C. Lowry, Miss Georgie Heineman, Samuel J. Blackmore, of Butler; Mrs. G. L. Williams, Miss Nellie Williams, William W. MacMillan, of Sharon; Thomas Chapman, Frank Buente, Ira Wolf, Mrs. Park Gashdoller, Miss Ada Woods, Miss Margaret B. Campbell, of Allegheny; Mrs. John W. Reiselman, Miss Mary C. Hubler, E. J. Jennet, Arthur Irwin, of Franklin; W. F. Dithrick, C. C. Laughner, of Coraopolis; Mrs. William Ashton, of Bullion; Mrs. C. L. Smith and daughter, of Ashtabula; Mr. and Mrs C. C. Cogswell, Daniel J. Pfeifer, Mis Cora Cutler, Archibald Davenport, of Meadville; Thnomas Anderton, of Oil City; Michael Kierns, J. P. Kaden, P. F. Mauley, of Youngstown.

The Canisius College Club, of Buffalo, N. Y., is encamped at Oakland.

The Dolphe Club, consisting of several Pittsburgh boys, is at Oakland.

The guests at Hotel Oakland enjoyed another series of euchre parties on Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Traxler, of Sharon, won first prize.

Hotel Carmen is entertaining a large number of guests, principally fishermen and parties from Meadville. A large party from New York is expected next week.

Hotel Mantor—H. W. Lamberton and wife, of Franklin; Edward F. Kelly, William H. Fowler, Miss Stella Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Bainbridge, Pittsburgh; Miss Celia O'Brien, Miss Margaret Dillon, Frank Farrell, A. B. Gilbert, of Youngstown; Earl Conway, Louis M. Gilpery, Edward Kamerer, of Greenville; Bud Hines, Stoneboro; Fred and Edward Sullivan, of Meadville.

Exposition Hotel—H. K. McCaskey, George A. Smith, Misses Fisher and Truxal, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Seward Babbitt, Mrs. George Miller and son Paul, Miss Gladys Brace, Ed A. Cowan, Mrs. Elaine Cowan and Miss Irene Cowan, John R. Ball and wife, O. E. Lysle and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Lane, Charles H. Wilson and wife, W. J. Walker and wife, F. R. Johnson and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel West and daughters Misses Lillian and Nellie W., Mrs. M. C. Hoops, Charles Hoops, Miss Ma C. Liendecker, Miss Estella Welte, Frank G. Jones, Miss Nellie Martin, Mrs. Robert M. McFarland, Miss Martha Crawford, C. C. Campbell, Mrs. and Mrs. J. P. Donovan, Mrs. E. Wallace, Mrs. T. Livsey, Misses Etta and Sarah Smeck, Mrs. C. L. Graf and nurse, G. A. Foster, Misses Flora and Jennie Kerr, Mrs. Darius Hutton, Mrs. M. E. Yeager, Miss A. Schmidt, Miss Carrie Keehan, Mrs. J. Keehan, Miss Lillian W. Lovelace, Miss Jennie Donaghey, Jas. Lewis, Charles Penfield, Dr. O. L. Miller, Miss Ida Eckhardt, Miss Anna E. McCoy, Mrs. John Rebbel, Mrs. Hengist, J. E. Daviney, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Sherman De Groodt, Mrs. G. M. Frank, Mrs. E. Pitzer, W. H. Graham, Alvan and Lemoyne Graham, W. M. Miller, Mrs. George Ashworth and son, Robert W. Cantwell, Miss Jessie M. Guy, Miss Agatha M. Trick, Miss Kathern Howells, Mrs. D. C. Howells, F. J. Jennot and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cochran, J. E. Leonard, J. H. Price and wife, Youngstown; William J. Burt and wife, Miss Blanche Slagle, Mrs. S. B. Witherow, Edward Donaldson, of Franklin; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ingraham, of Saratoga; Mrs. J. M. Haskell, of Cleveland; Mrs. R. H. Lampson, Columbus, O.; Vern T. Collier, of Washington, Pa.; D. H. Cooper, Troy, N. Y.; Miss M. M. Call, Cleveland; Miss Lela Breckenridge, of New Castle, Miss Lillian Callahan, of Grove City; F. S. Phelps and wife, of Erie; O. N. Gemmer, of Detroit.

IN THE SUMMER.

Some go away to find their health;
Some go away to get a rest;
Some go away because they've wealth;
Some go away for country zest;
Some go away to breathe fresh air;
Some go away with rod and gun;
Some go away to have less care;
Some stay at home and have their fun.

NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, Aug. 9.—Newport is at last brisk, although gaieties will not reach their zenith for two weeks. In fact the first large entertainment is not scheduled until the 15th, when Mrs. Pembroke Jones gives a ball at Friedheim. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is down for a colonial dance the 22d. President Roosevelt will make a flying call the 24th; Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., gives her big amateur variety bill the 25th and Mrs. William Astor's first ball at her enlarged villa is due the 29th. The annual tennis tournament begins the 19th and polo the 22d, which, with yachting, golf and the horse show is enough to drive everybody distracted.

The New York Yacht Club's stop here, this week, on its annual cruise proved, as always, the signal for the most general, but not the most elaborate entertaining of the season. The Fall River Yacht Club was also in port.

Miss Alice Roosevelt found the local pace too swift and so contented herself with brief glimpses at random. Cardinal Gibbons was also here.

Mr. Archibald G. Thacher and Miss Ethel Davies, both of New York, are to be married today at All Saints chapel. Several other weddings are on the tapis.

Miss Davies, the prospective bride, was given a dinner Thursday evening by Mrs. Benjamin Thaw, of Pittsburgh, at Beachmound villa.

E. M. O'Neill and family, of Pittsburgh, are to spend August on the Cliffs.

A SUMMER HERO.

She met him at the mountain top—
And by the silver strand
He murmured tender words to her,
And held her fost white hand.
She met him on the street one day,
When summer days were dim,
And distant memories, and then
She didn't speak to him.

JAMESTOWN, R. I.

JAMESTOWN, R. I., Aug. 9.—Jamestown had a gymkhana Friday for the benefit of St. Matthew's Church, where nearly all the weddings are held. One of the features was an animated song sheet. Skipping the annual bazaar seems to have been a bright idea. Other events of the week were a handicap tennis tournament, also a ping-pong tourney, both under the auspices of the local Golf and Country Club. It has been determined that there shall be a grab-bag, circus, and fishing pond with tableaux and a costume ball for the fair to be given the 15th and 16th for the benefit of this organization. The opinion of the Supreme Court, just rendered Jamestown was not relieved from the care of streets when the government took possession of a certain section has had a very disquieting effect among the summer colony.

AT RICHFIELD SPRINGS.

A maiden at Richfield Springs
Was "an angel without any wings,"
But nevertheless,
We have to confess,
She did very many "fly" things.

LONG BRANCH.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 9.—The summer visitors at Long Branch have evidently made up their minds that they were by no means dependent upon the gambling houses for their summer's enjoyment and as nearly a fortnight has elapsed since the raid the gaieties of the city proceed as though nothing had happened.

The hotels have furnished a fund of enjoyable diversions and during the past week the garden parties, dances and the various indoor contests have occupied the attention of the summer visitors here constantly. The Hollywood patrons were entertained last evening at a most elaborate lawn fete and an excellent musical program was played by the orchestra.

The Elberon Casino will be the scene of a benefit performance this evening in aid of the Herald Free Ice Fund. Among the artists who are to appear are Della Fox, Marie Cahill, Madge Marston, Max and Gus Rogers, Dan M'Avoy, Julius Stieger and Charles Fairley, a new English tenor of much reputed merit.

The sale of the beautiful effects of the famous Ocean Club took place yesterday under a peremptory order of the court presented by J. M. Trippe, of Baltimore, the legal counselor of the estate of the late owner. This sale marks the end of the life of vicissitudes which the famous club has led.

A ping-pong tournament has been in progress all the week at the West End. The entries include Miss Florence Leiter, Miss Hortense Tannenbaum, Miss Florine Elsner, Miss Estelle Freeman, Miss Rosa Wechsler, Miss Moeller and Miss Herman.

Mrs. James Smith, Jr., wife of the ex-senator, was hostess at an elaborate luncheon at the Elberon Hotel on Monday. The hotel veranda was converted into a bower dining room for the occasion and among the ladies who enjoyed Mrs. Smith's hospitality were Mrs. B. M. Shanley, Mrs. Peter Hauck, Mrs. Peter Hauck, Jr., Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Kruger, Mrs. M. T. Barrett, Mrs. H. A. Towle and Miss Mary Smith.

A proposition has been made for the purchase by the city government of the beautiful little sheet of water known as Takanassee Lake. The proposal suggests the bridging of the lake and the construction of a broad drive way three-quarters of a mile in extent, surrounding the lake.

An auction was held in aid of the Monmouth Memorial Hospital at the Norwood Park Casino last evening. Lew Fields was the auctioneer and infused a lot of fun into the bidding, which was spirited and netted a considerable sum for the hospital's benefit.

Dr. J. Leonard Levy is spending a month at the Scarboro.

At the Howland House is Joseph Bennett, of Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Bretner, of Pittsburgh, are summering at the Ocean House.

Among the recent arrivals at the Elberon is Enoch Rauh, of Pittsburgh.

M. E. Schneider, prominent in Pittsburgh business circles, is among the recent arrivals at the Howland. Abe Lewis is a guest of the same house.

TEMPLETON, PA.

TEMPLETON, Pa., Aug. 9.—Every train is bringing Pittsburghers here in large numbers. The height of the season is on and everybody is having a good time.

The circus was the main amusement this week—a large crowd each night.

A. Sloan, wife and son and James Sloan are registered here from Pittsburgh.

Dr. H. K. Beatty and Mrs. Beatty, of Allegheny, and J. H. Painter, Mrs. Painter, J. Henry Painter and Miss Isabell Painter are at the Thompson in one party.

Miss Grace Ward, Miss Isabella Crehan, Mrs. E. I Kutz, Miss Katharine Kutz and Mr. Lord, of Pittsburgh, are at the Thompson.

Homer J. Carnahan, Miss Zoe McWilliams, Frank Webster and Miss Alice McWilliams are here.

Mrs. A. Benedict, Miss Minnie Benedict and Miss Benedict, all Pittsburghers, are here.

Additional arrivals at the Thompson are G. B. Fleming, Miss Eva Peepcook, Miss Agnes Griffith, S. F. Ross, W. H. Cavode, Mrs. John Wick, Mrs. W. H. Cavode, Miss K. Wick, Miss Clara Stroins, Robert Thompson, C. J. Morsta, R. R. Brown, Charles Butts, Miss Lucile Brown, C. J. O'Neal, T. D. Thomas, M. Packard, M. Graham, S. K. Dixon, D. C. Shaw, W. G. M. Williams, George Tierhorst, Joseph Tierhorst, James Kattlebone, I. F. Schall, Mrs. J. Burns, Miss M. Ramsey, Dr. F. C. Monks, Mrs. W. R. Miller, William Miller, Jr., Miss Marguerite Miller, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Ross, Miss Spencer, J. S. Bailey, J. E. Isaacs, Mrs. S. E. Isaacs, Mrs. A. Sampson, Miss E. Sampson, Miss P. Sampson, Arthur Isaacs, Edgar Isaacs and Estell Isaacs.

AT CAPE MAY.

There came a young man to Cape May,
Who said he had run down to stay;
But the hard hearted boss
Of the tavern said: "Hoss,
Whack up in advance for your hay"—
And he went away.

CAPE MAY, N. J.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 9.—The first drowning accident of the season occurred last Saturday, when John L. Schellenger undertook to swim from the Queen Anne Pier to the Opera House Pier, a distance of about one half mile. The tide was going out too strong for him to overcome and he was drowned but a short distance from shore. His body was recovered Wednesday in the Delaware Bay, 10 miles from where the drowning took place.

About 30 members of the local golf club went to Atlantic City Wednesday to play the fifth match of the series between the rival seashore clubs. They were accompanied by about 150 other members of the club, who went along to look on or take a hand in the game should it be necessary. The Cape May Club came home victorious with the score 13 points in their favor, and while some people think 13 an unlucky number it has no terrors for the local golfers, so long as it indicates victory.

The enjoyment of life at Cape May now is all that the average tourist could ask. There is nothing in the way of pleasant pastime that is not available from yachting and fishing to ping-pong.

Many more people from Pittsburgh have arrived this week than at any time during the season. Among those who are arrivals of the last week are: Lafayette—W. S. Dickson, Lee C. Beaury, Mr. and Mrs. Whiteside, Miss Whiteside, D. E. McCling, J. W. Murphy and S. Leiberman. Colonial—Mrs. D. C. Boyce, Miss Wright, Mrs. B. G. Follansbee, Miss Jessie Gray, Mrs. J. S. Young, Lida B. Young and Philip Young. Shoreham—George Chessman and Richard Lucas. Stockton—Thomas A. Miller and wife, Mrs. R. E. Walsh, Eleanor Walsh, Mrs. L. S. McKallip, R. L. McKallip, Mrs. George Gladden, Mrs. Christopher Trautman, Miss Feigel and R. L. Dudley and wife.

AT BAR HARBOR.

There was a fair maid at Bar Harbor,
Who sat in a lovel arbor
With the Count de Gae;
And the very next day
She learned that the "Count" was a barber.

SPRING LAKE.

SPRING LAKE, Aug. 8.—When people come to Spring Lake they generally come to stay some time, and now that the August visitors have arrived and the July visitors are still here there is quite a crowd. The increase is felt everywhere, at the bathing houses and on the boardwalks, but particularly at the Country Club golf links.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lloyd and the Misses Lloyd are the latest Pittsburgh arrivals at the Wilburton by the Sea.

At the Breakers are Mr. and Mrs. W. H. H. Hilliard, their son, Raymond Hilliard, and their two daughters, Misses Laura and May Hilliard.

J. M. Long, of Pittsburgh, is quartered at the Allaire for the month of August.

Among the recent Pittsburgh arrivals at the Wilburton are Mr. and Mrs. H. Lappe and the Misses Edna and Emma Lappe, who are contemplating a stay of the duration of the season.

F. C. Suit is a Pittsburgher who will make the Allaire his headquarters until late in the summer.

Mrs. James Darsin, of Pittsburgh, with Messrs. James and George Darsin, are at the Wilburton.

At Wilburton by the Sea on Friday night forty of the patrons held a beach party. A huge bonfire lighted the beach, and there was stories and songs and supper was served.

Patrons of the Allaire held a marshmallow roast on the beach the same evening, and the two big fires, one at either end of the boardwalk, made a pretty sight.

A concert was given at the Colonial Monday night.

The Allaire held a progressive euchre of ten tables Tuesday night. A large number were in attendance at the Saturday night hop at the Allaire.

On Thursday night patrons of the Breakers held a progressive euchre.

How cool the lofty mountains are,
How cool the billowy sea;
How cool the pleasant valleys are,
How cool the great green tree.
But cooler far than all of these,
In some sweet, shady nook.
A summer girl is when she's got
A fellow on the hook.

WINONA LAKE

WINONA LAKE, IND., Aug. 9.—Winona has never had a more crowded week than this, and with no relief in sight. Those who have been postponing their vacation on account of the weather seem suddenly to have discovered that the summer is fast slipping away, and it is now or never for this year. Six thousand people came in during the first part of the week to hear Miss Ellen M. Stone tell the story of her captivity. She spoke briefly of her future plans. She will complete her course at the various Chautauquas this month, and has reserved September as a month of absolute and much-needed rest. Miss Stone's mother, she said, was almost 90 years of age, and the strain incident to her daughter's captivity had been so great that she reluctantly consented to even so brief a separation as this lecturing tour. "I shall never grieve my mother during her lifetime by the thought of my going far from her again," she said, "but ultimately I expect to return to my work in the Orient."

The Woman's club of Winona held several interesting meetings this week, the principal speaker being Mrs. May Wright Sewall of Indianapolis, president of the International Council of Women. A large reception was given Mrs. Sewall by the members of the club on Wednesday evening at the Winona hotel.

Ralph Parlette, the humorist, gave two splendid lectures. His first subject, "Weighed in the Balance," was well handled. He has a most expressive face, and his coattail fairly spoke. Mr. Parlette is a humorist, but he is more than that. He is a student of human nature. Side by side with his jokes are found bits of poetry, of pathos and of truth. His lecture on "Millionaires" was well received.

Other lecturers of note were J. B. Pond, the Rev. George L. McNutt, John D. Lawson, H. M. Wharton, and the Rev. Dr. Chapman. Montaville Flowers appeared in the "Merchant of Venice," which was a pleasing feature of the week.

Young people are very much in evidence here now, and they seem to know how to have a good time, and in their merry rollicking parties over the hills make the verdant ridges of northern Indiana echo with their merriment. They are seen on the golf links, tennis courts and croquet grounds from early morning until late at night.

This has been a good week for fishing, and some fine bass have been caught. Prof. W. S. Weeden, formerly of Pittsburgh, and Prof. Benjamin Franklin Butts became ambitious to break the fishing record. They set out at 2 a. m. Wednesday. Reaching the happy fishing grounds, Prof. Butts took to the shore, and Prof. Weeden, who weighs about 300 pounds, stayed in the boat. As Butts sat dreaming of a phenomenal catch he was startled out of his doze by a terrific splash. He started to haul in his catch but found only an empty hook. A second glance revealed two feet waving frantically in the air. Prof. Butts is a brave man, but the thought of having to rescue this 300 pounder almost took his breath, and he was greatly relieved to see the soaked and mud-covered professor swim to shore. The fishing wasn't resumed that morning.

The Rev. Dr. Richard Holmes, pastor of the Shadyside Presbyterian church, spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Winona. He transacted a little business with Dr. Chapman and spent the rest of his time on the golf links. He was enthusiastic in his praise of the beauty of Winona and the surroundings.

August 15 will be C. L. S. C. recognition day. The Golden Gate will be erected and Winona's first graduates will pass through. Bishop John H. Vincent, the founder of Chautauqua, New York, will deliver the address of the day.

Among the speakers next week will be H. M. Wharton, Frank T. Bullen, W. B. Slutz, Pittsburgh; Miss Nannie Barbee, Prof. Thomas H. Dinsmore and the Rev. George Jackson of Edinburgh, Scotland.

The Rev. R. M. Russell of Pittsburgh will preach the Sunday morning sermon tomorrow, and will remain for the Bible conference.

The late arrivals from Pittsburgh are R. S. Martin, L. C. Sadd and wife, Rev. Richard Holmes, Bessie Stewart, Andrew McKee, John C. Dickson, the Rev. Kaylor, B. F. Butts, J. D. Anderson, Harry Clark, Frank Peterson, Madge Peterson, Alice Kenedy, T. S. Boyd, Scottdale, Will S. Scott, Allegheny.

A SUMMER POTENTATE.

He wasn't a king, though he held his head
As high as the haughtiest king,
And he stalked about with a lordly air
And a proud and pompous swing.

He wasn't a king or an emperor,
Though built on the royal plan—
There were forty girls at the summer hotel,
And he was the only man.

THOUSAND ISLANDS.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Many persons of note have been enjoying river life at the Thousand Islands resorts this week, and it is evident that this region is becoming more and more the sojourning place of people prominent in the different fields. Recorder Goff, of New York, was among the patrons who recently registered at the Giananoque Inn. Colonel George Dunn, chairman of the Republican state committee, is enjoying resort life in the Thousand Islands Park. Nathan Straus is spending the heated term at his cottage on Cherry island. Former Attorney General Miller is spending some time at the Thousand Islands house. Rear Admiral James Entwistle of the United States navy, Baron R. Branca of Florence, Italy, and Sir Henry and Lady Blahe are among the patrons who are sojourning at the Frontenac hotel.

The social season at the Thousand Islands Yacht club is fairly on, and the events scheduled for the near future at the exclusive island club promise to be drawing cards for the elite of the summer colony who are fortunate enough to be members.

The Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence river held its annual convention at the Thousand Islands house Wednesday and was entertained by Colonel O. G. Staples. Charles R. Skinner of Albany and a number of prominent Canadian officials addressed the meeting.

The annual ball of the Thousand Islands Yacht Club is to be held on the evening of August 20.

A Sketching Club at Chautauqua.

ASBURY PARK

ASBURY PARK, N. J., August 9.—The baby parade is now less than a fortnight off and the committee, having the famous carnival in charge, is daily in receipt of all sorts of prizes to be awarded the youngster appearing in the procession. The manufacturers of every conceivable thing that can be of use to the little ones are taking advantage of the opportunity to donate all sorts of attractive gifts. The manufacturers of ready-made toggery are to be represented with garments of every possible and impossible kind from dress shirts for the boys to daintiest little pajamas for the babies. The baby carriage people are also generously represented as are also every one of the manufacturers of the various baby foods, who have donated beautiful toilet articles, toys and many cash prizes. The prizes were put on exhibition at the Asbury Avenue pavilion on Wednesday and are attracting much attention.

The local city council on Monday evening last were engaged in a spirited discussion regarding the raising of a municipal tax to be applied toward defraying the expenses of the various amusements of a public nature at Asbury Park next season. An appropriation of $10,000 is suggested, $8,000 of which will be devoted to increasing the size of the beach band and the balance to be apportioned to the regular carnival features of the summer life at the resort. The work of the beach band this year has been satisfactory so far as the quality of the music is concerned, but the demand for a band of double the size of the present one is most pronounced. With the sum mentioned, a band of 35 or 40 pieces could be engaged and the advantage to the resort accruing therefrom, it is believed would more than justify the increased expenditure.

The annual open tennis tournament of the Asbury Park Club was concluded on Saturday afternoon last, when R. M. Brookfield, of the University of Pennsylvania, who had defeated all comers in this years' series of games met T. M. Donahue, of the New York Tennis Club, the winner of last years' tourney. After a spirited round Brookfield succumbed to Donahue in the final set and Mr. Donahue will temporarily return the grand challenge cup which has to be won three successive times before it becomes the permanent property of any player. Mr. Brookfield having won the annal tournament was the recipient of the first prize, a fine "Pim" racquet, and the second prize was awarded to John Terrell. The ladies' first prize for singles was won by Miss Durham and the second by Miss Borden. In the ladies' doubles the winners were Miss Helen Mills and Miss Borden.

The bathing conditions of Asbury's ideal beach have reached a state of virtual perfection. The temperature of the water now stands at 72 and record-breaking crowds are daily frequenting the pavilions. Last Sunday's throng of bathers was so great that those desiring to enter the surf after 11 o'clock stood in line from 50 to 100 deep awaiting their chance to secure accommodations. There was all kinds of dickering between the prospective bathers with regard to sharing dressing quarters and by noon the aisle boys were in a state of collapse.

The sand modeling contest between Artist James J. Taylor, who has been interesting board walk crowds for years, and Victor Holmes, a newcomer, for a prize of $100, will take place this evening, and "Founder" Bradley has had fenced off a strip of his sandy domain upwards of 100 feet in length with four brilliant lights arranged to cast a glare over the sculptures. Mr. Taylor, who offered the $100 to any one who could surpass his work as a sand modeler, is still confident of being declared the winner.

A star vaudeville caste gave a performance in the beach auditorium on Tuesday evening which attracted a fashionable throng from Asbury Park and the nearby resorts. The object of the entertainment was the raising of a benefit fund for one of the local volunteer fire companies and among the start participating in the entertainment were Charles Roos and Mabel Fenton, Bonnie McGinn, Anna Boyd, Joe Welch, Queenie Vassar, Stella Mayhew, Nellie Beaumont, Masse, the hobo juggler, and Conroe and McDonald The flower girls were members of Weber & Fields good looking chorus.

On next Wednesday evening the "San Toy" cotillon and Japanese fete, which will be the most promient social function of the gay season at the Coleman House, will be given and the casino ball room as well as galleries and verandas of the house will be gaily bedecked with Japanese lanterns, fans, parasols and bright draperies. The costuming of the dancers will be entire of Japanese or Chinese design and the principal figures will be arranged from the pretty stage pictures which the opera presents.

The most elaborate children's party of the year was given at the Hotel Brunswick on Wednesday evening. The roomy ball room presented a most attractive sight and among the children participating were David Jones, Elsie Troy, Hortense Jones, Lillian Jones, William Campbell, Mortimer Myers, Emma Clayton, Louis Parsons, Alonzo Parsons, Harvey Mackin, Florence Myers, Mary and Hortense O'Neill and Gertude Fel.

The tenth annual childrens' floral carnival has been arranged to take place at the Hotel Lafayette on Tuesday evening next. For this occasion the handsome rotunda ball room of the hotel will be metamorphosed into an Italain garden with a miniature lake in the center. Besides the dance there will be vocal entertainment by some of the youthful singers.

Among the recent arrivals at the Columbia is F. H. Kindl, of Pittsburgh.

Louis S. Fleming and Miss Harriet M. Fleming are at the Coleman House.

T. M. Simon has lately attached himself to the Pittsburgh coterie at the Albemarle.

Spending the season at the Columbia are Mr. and Mrs W. A. Black, W. A. Black, Jr., Miss Alice S. Black, F. Perry Black and Miss Anna M. Black, of Pittsburgh.

H. J. Heinz and Clarence N. Heinz are prominent Pittsburgh arrivals at the Coleman House, where they will spend a portion of August.

Mrs. George H. Stewart, George H. Stewart, Jr., and Alexander Stewart recently registered at the Brunswick, from Shippensburg.

The Ashland is entertaining Miss Martha Jenkins, Miss Sue Jenkins and Mrs. S. A. Jenkins, of Honesdale, Pa.

Mrs. W. A. McCutcheon, Kenneth McCutcheon, W. W. McCutcheon and Donald McCutcheon are a prominent Pittsburgh family at the Knickerbocker.

Among the recent registrations at the Ocean Hotel is Miss Mary C. Gardner, of Pittsburgh.

At the Ashland is Frank Hallsdale, of Swedeland, Pa.

NOT SO GREEN.

From the way the old ocean embraces sweet maids
And endears them in watery nooks,
I'm fain to believe,
With its incessant heave,
It is not quite as green as it looks.

NARRANGANSETT PIER.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 9.—Narragansett's polo tournament opens Monday which is equivalent to saying that the next ten days will be the brightest of the season.

The hotels are not doing the business they expected yet, although the weather conditions are much better than in July. However, there is still great room for improvement.

The death of Theodore R. Hostetter was a great shock locally, although he was not widely known here. Previous to 1897 he had a cottage at Jamestown for five years. News of his death was received a few hours after the very successful horse show, at which Miss Greta Hostetter, his daughter, took two prizes and where Mrs. Hostetter was conspicuous in the audience.

The largest gathering of the week was at the elite lawn variety performance Friday night when ordinary specialties brought $2 a head.

Mrs. C. P. Rodgers and Mrs. A. Chambers, of Pittsburgh, are late hotel arrivals.

Mr. Frank Carnegie, of Pittsburgh, was the guest of the Clam Bake Club, Thursday at a luncheon given at the Grecian Gardens. He was also the guest at luncheon Tuesday of Baron Jacques de Merronet de St. Marc at the same place. Mr. Carnegie was one of the boxholders at the lawn variety show.

BREAK, BREAK AWAY.

Along the quiet moonlit strand,
Where dimpled waves are e'er uncurling,
Fair Rose and I strolled hand in hand,
Sweet tales of tender love unfurling;
And rapt in dreams of loving bliss,
We peer out o'er the misty bay,
And wonder, as we snatch a kiss,
What waves, if they could speak, would say.

Anon, as pale the moon's faint glow
Is hidden where white clouds go chasing,
To grasp the chance I am not slow,
And sweetest Rose am soon embracing.
Then as the beach the wild waves flake,
We learn to know what they do say;
For close behind their "Break, break, break,"
The echo comes back—"Break away!"

PETERSBURG, VA.

PETERSBURG, VA., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Waverly Wilkins gave a delightful card party on Monday morning in honor of her sister, Mrs. George Wilkins of Melbourne, Australia. Her guests were Mrs. Joseph Percivall, Mrs. W. F. Drewry, Mrs. John Gordon Rennie, Mrs. Valentine of Richmond, Miss Cary Myers, Mrs. George Cameron, Jr.; Mrs. John Moyler, Miss Lucy Chamberlayne, Miss Alice Spicer, Miss Bessie Chamberlayne, Miss Fannie Budd, Mrs. Robert Budd, Miss Julia Budd, Mrs. James Claiborne, Miss May Claiborne, Mrs. William Budd, Mrs. Virginia Campbell, Miss Kate Spicer and Mary Moyler. Mrs. Rennie won the first prize and Mrs. Robert Budd the second.

A pleasant dance was given at Chorus hall on Monday night. The dancers included Miss Mary Booth, Miss Mabel Glenn, Miss Rosa Stephenson, Miss Julia Whyte, Miss Justine Pickrell, Miss Ophelia Percivall, Miss Ashby Camp, Miss Josephine Budd, Miss Anabel Patterson, and Miss Josephine Steele and Messrs. Samuel Zimmer, Mason Hill, Robert Prichard, Samuel Budd, Herbert Rogers, Leslie Watson, Sydney Green, Herbert Pricherd, Percy Gray, George Pyne, James Jefferson, Charles Cuthbert, Homer Atkinson, George Whitmore, Reuben Raglan, Clary Mullen and Powell Watson.

Mrs. Waverly Wilkins gave a tea on Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. George Wilkins of Melbourne, Australia. In the receiving party were Mrs. Wilkins and the Misses Spicer.

On Friday afternoon Mrs. Wilkins was the guest at another charming card party given by Mrs. John Wilkins at her home, in Sycamore street.

Mrs. Betty Goodwyn has returned home after a pleasant stay at Spaineville. Mrs. Edward Bond of Baltimore, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Seabury, in Sycamore street, left Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin P. Goodwyn have returned from Hot Springs. Mr. and Mrs. Preston Roper are traveling in the north.

Miss Anna Dunlop, Miss Katheryn Steele and James E. Routh, Jr., are at Halifax, N. S., for the next two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton and daughter are established at the Homestead, Hot Springs, Va. Miss Sallie Friend is at home after a pleasant visit to Virginia Beach. Miss Martha Russell Collier is at Dunedin, the guest of Mrs. John McGill.

Mrs. Jordon and Miss Sue Jordon of St. Louis are the guests of Mrs. Rosa Hill, in Sycamore street.

BAY HEAD, N. J., Aug. 9.—There is such a demand for sailboats on the bay here that if there is a good sailing breeze they are all soon engaged. Aside from the bathing, sailing is the thing to do.

There is, however, a revived interest in tennis, and incessant ping-pong and the dances at the Bluffs and Grenville Arms are always well attended.

Arrivals at the Ocean View are: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Lamsville, Mrs. Thomas M. Clark, Henry Bayard Clark, Mrs. Dorothy Clark, Miss Marjorie Barton, E. R. Kidd, Miss May Burns, Miss F. E. Bradley, John P. Crowell, Miss Nancy Bradley, Charles D. McCracken, Joseph T. Tamoselle, F. M. Smith, Miss Maude Schuyler Davenport, Albert A. Lane and C. Henshaw Metcalfe.

At the Bluffs on Thursday night there was a delightful song recital by Miss Harriette Rockefeller Woods.

AFTER THE FROST.

He asked her if she'd marry him,
She smiled a tender smile
And told him that perhaps she would,
After awhile.

His heart beat high with hope for days,
Without a thought of guile;
But, oh, he learned a whole lot more
After awhile.

BEACH HAVEN.

BEECH HAVEN, Aug. 8.—The month of August has got to be the height of the season here. All of the cottages excepting one have been rented for the month, and the two leading hotels have rented nearly all of their rooms.

A WONDER.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky;
But, little star,
You're not the wonder
A Summer Maiden is,
By thunder.

MT. CLEMENS

MT. CLEMENS, Aug. 9.—Dancing and cards are popular at the hotels. At a recent progressive euchre party at the Park hotel Mrs. M. Browarsky of Pittsburgh carried off the ladies' first prize and Mrs. Fowler of Philadelphia, the second. Mr. Metzger of New York received the gentlemen's first. All prizes were hand-painted china.

A pleasant Pittsburgh party at the Fenton consists of Lewis Schwab, Joseph Van Ullem, Alexander Ogle and John Ranschenberg.

H. J. Caspen and wife and George Lingerman are prominent Pittsburghers at the Bath City.

J. R. White of New Castle is enjoying a course of baths here.

W. C. Cronemeyer of McKeesport is registered here.

Mr. Torgle, musical director of the Alvin theater, is recuperating at the Bath City.

Trolley and boating parties are popular. One that is specially enjoyable is to go by trolley to Pine Beach, Port Huron, and there take the beautiful pleasure boat Tashmoo to Detroit and back to Mt. Clemens along the lake shore by moonlight.

Algonac is to have a new $50,000 hotel.

A. L. Ball of Detroit is acting as guide and courier in the interests of the electric railway and boat companies for the pleasure and entertainment of guests at Mt. Clemens.

The open-air concerts given by the Pagoda band are appreciated by hundreds of guests and residents at the Bath City.

The following guests from Greater Pittsburgh are registered at Mt. Clemens this week:

Pittsburgh—Mrs. M. Hawkins, Dr. H. E. Bunce, Jr., R. L. McCauley, C. L. Hamilton and wife, William C. Devlin, Miss A. C. Devlin, H. F. Boyle and daughter, M. Klinschmidt, P. H. Lind, William Connelly, James Wagner, Joseph Jiles, John Hunter, John Dyer, Miss Ruth Winters, A. S. Farber, H. J. Beschel and wife, Allen Donnelly, J. M. Campbell, D. J. Haggerty, Joseph Van Ulem, Lewis Brown, H. J. Casper and wife, E. P. Nilbaum, G. B. Huffman, wife and baby, Mrs. Anna Kleman, B. A. Burns, M. Junker, Miss M. Andrews, Clarence A. Williams, Mrs. John R. Walton, Fred George, John McNamara, William L. Miller, M. Junker, Mrs. Amond, A. P. Henderson, Angelo Pascuzzi, Mrs. Mary Payne, John A. Lewis, Ellis Marks, E. M. Wilson, Lena Carrell, A. I. Boyle, John F. Leut, C. B. McCabe, John P. Higgins, James Mills, Thomas W. McHugh, A. Leonard, E. King, Charles W. Hays, M. A. Hanlon and wife, S. H. Frink, Rev. M. A. Hehir, Lottie Engelhard, D. J. Brann, R. E. S. Coughlin, Rev. Miskiewiz, Carrie Dichtelmiller, Mrs. William Bueger, Louis Broudy, Mrs. Louis Broudy, Mrs. Emil Sparr, A. J. Carroll, M. C. Klater, Edward Haun, Mrs. M. O'Malley, A. B. McCuen, F. S. McCuen, H. F. Brobeck, James Flinn, William Murbach, James Stark, J. N. Brumbaugh, Mrs. L. Flynn, Mrs. J. E. Flynn, Jabez H. Watson, G. F. Knapp, wife and boy, Mrs. J. M. Hoffmann, E. J. Learned and wife, T. N. Crooks, L. Humphreys, Edward Ellick, W. Stewart, John Groetzinger, John Groetzinger, Jr., W. W. Poor, J. B. Poor, B. F. Mulbihill, George Rieger, John P. Higgins, Thomas W. McHigh, Andrew Leonard, James Mills, J. T. Jack, W. A. Frank, Mark Gordon, Charles Penn, John Batchelor, Mr. McKinna, P. J. Rigney and wife, H. Oberman, Galius Goldstein, T. Swartz, H. F. Boyles, James W. Green, Mrs. M. Hawkins, August Miller, Mrs. Sophia Weilersbacher, Mr. Henry Weilersbacher, Nellie McGlinchey, H. Goldenson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jacobsen, Mrs. H. Oppenheim, P. J. Kohm, William G. Gish, William Feldman, C. B. McCabe, Peter Reilly, Mrs. John A. Brady, John Sullivan, Mrs. I. J. Barr, S. Sherwood, E. P. Niebaum, Mrs. Richardson, Frank Richardson, Mrs. J. H. Langstaff, Alex McKee, Mrs. J. A. Brady, W. J. Hall, Minnie Tean.

Washington, Pa. — Mr. and Mrs. P. Connors, Eugene Connors, P. Biggins and wife, Miss Mary Howe, Mrs. J. B. McDonough, Josephine McDonough, P. H. O. McDonough, John M. Beathe and wife, John F. Berchet.

Steubenville, O. — J. B. Griffith, J. H. Voight, Joseph S. Fiest, Ruth Brady, Leonora Brady, Mrs. Wm. Carnill, Sadie Carnill, Anson Carnill, H. Altman.

Wheeling, W. Va. — John McAdams, Mrs. R. Larkin, Andy Hellstern, James O'Keefe, James Monroe, Alex Oxgle, Wm. Kuhn, Louis Schwalb, Miss Ella Kenna.

Youngstown, O. — Beryl B. Reed, R. M. Reed, Mr. M. Finn, Geo. Welsh, John Finn, Madolin O'Malley, Walter Richards, F. Schmitt, J. R. Truedale, C. J. Harris, Mrs. Ed Flanghen, H. Brochman, C. Cramer, Goldie O'Malley.

McKeesport, Pa. — E. B. Bollenberg, M. Keller, Mrs. S. W. Welsh, W. N. Kanghern, W. C. Cronemeyer, Geo. O. Calder, Mrs. E. Brown.

Bradford, Pa.—Mrs. P. Mulqueen.

Punxsuawney, Pa. — Albert Jordan, Mrs. Albert Jordan.

Braddock, Pa.—Thomas Floyd, Bertha Hess, Mrs. Hanson McCarty, M. Roth.

Duquesne, Pa. — Frank O. Janett, Mrs. J. Ruehle.

East Liverpool, O. — Mrs. F. Laufenberger, Mrs. Lucinda Bennett.

Beaver, Pa. — Mrs. M. Walsh, Mrs. J. W. Butcher.

Bellaire, O. — C. A. Kleber, John Carrick, Christopher Cleaver.

Alliance, O.—Mrs. Nettie Diver.

Wilmerding, Pa. — J. J. Banett, James H. Rivers, O. T. Marowsky.

Allegheny. — John Lobney, W. V. Taylor and wife, Louis Pfell, M. Aumbele, A. A. Lutz, Fred Good, Mrs. Mabel Casper, R. C. Beatty, Mrs. M. McKnight, Miss L. Beck, Dillon J. McCormick, Mrs. M. McKnight, Miss Beck, John March, Edward Hogan, Mrs. Dell H. Wood.

Findlay, O. — J. W. Terpening, Mrs. S. C. Stranch, F. F. Bigelow, Charles Kaist.

Massillon, O. — George Goodhart, Miss E. Mitchell.

Butler, Pa.—M. Shloss.

Carnegie, Pa.—Jacob York.

Sistersville, W. Va.—W. B. Jones, Jr.

Kittaning, Pa.—W. W. Sheridan.

Clarksburg, W. Va. — Mrs. James Boyle, W. B. Gandy.

Brookville, Pa.—Mrs. C. C. Lucas.

Sharon, Pa.—B. Gilbert, J. L. Gilbert.

Akron, O.—Miss Sophie Wachner, E. M. Spicer.

Uniontown, Pa. — M. Rosenberg, L. Lee Fell.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—Mrs. A. G. Dudley.

New Castle, Pa.—S. R. English.

Homestead, Pa.—John M. Porter.

Marietta, O.—M. H. Huff.

McKees Rocks, Pa.—S. L. Hall, Sarah H. McElloran.

Mountain Lake Park

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD., Aug. 9.—The Chautauqua here is now in full blast. All the hotels and cottages are filled to overflowing and this twentieth session of the Mountain Lake Chautauqua bids fair to be the most successful of them all. The best talent has been secured, the weather is delightfully cool and everything seems to have combined to make this an entire success.

Of all the lecturers too much cannot be said in favor of the Hon. Lou Beauchamp, who held the attention of his audiences from first to last. He handled his subjects in a most scholarly manner and yet he presented his ideas in such a way that every one could understand him. Another lecturer who was very much enjoyed was Dr. John B. De Motte of Greencastle, Ind. His lectures showed that he has made a careful study of the truths he illustrates, and he presents them to his audiences in a pleasing and interesting manner.

The Hungarian Gypsy orchestra is here and has furnished delightful music during the past week.

Little Emily Squires of Terre Haute, Ind., is here and has won the hearts of all those who have heard her. She is undoubtedly the best child elocutionist of the day. It is simply wonderful that a child of her age can take the selections she does and handle them so masterfully.

Yesterday Dr. W. B. Slutz of Pittsburgh delivered his lecture, "A Well Poised Gentleman." This was very well received by the audience.

A merry party of Pittsburgh girls who are at the Chautauqua hotel for two weeks are Misses Kate B. Welfer, Rietta McCandless, Laura McCandless, Annie Wallace, Jeanie L. Wallace, Louise Blessing, Rosa Blessing, Rose G. Davis, Mollie Daffie and Sara McKee.

Mr. O. J. Sturgis, wife, daughter Ethel and son Harold of Uniontown are at the Chautauqua hotel. Mr. Sturgis is the editor of the Evening Standard.

Miss Margery Ross, teacher of the Grant street school of Pittsburgh, is at the Mountain Lake hotel for Chautauqua.

A. S. Springer of Pittsburgh is at the Mountain Lake for a short stay.

W. T. Lewis and wife and daughter Laura, Miss Belle Lewellen, J. V. Williams, Miss Lida Williams, N. P. Cooper, Monroe Hopwood and Harold Hopwood, all of Uniontown, are at the Mountain Lake hotel for several weeks.

G. C. Marshal and wife, with their daughter Miss Marie, of Uniontown, are at Deer Park hotel for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Huston of Pittsburgh are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wallace H. Rowe, in her cottage at Deer Park.

James Vernon Scaife and wife of Pittsburgh are at the Deer Park hotel for a few days.

Mr. Grant McCargo and daughter, Miss Margaret, are at Deer Park hotel for an extended visit.

Mr. James Dixon and son, W. S. Dixon, are at the Deer Park hotel for several days.

Mrs. F. M. Seamans, Jr., and children and maid of Uniontown are at Deer Park hotel for the season.

E. S. Townes and wife of Pittsburgh spent several days at Deer Park hotel.

They've formed quite a card fad at Seabright;
The subtlest of feminine arts;
Where the maids know they'll win,
And will take the youths in,
For their favorite game will be "Hearts!"

RICHFIELD SPRINGS.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 9.—There has been the heaviest list of arrivals of the season this week.

Theh following have been among the interesting arrivals at the Earlington: Mr. and Mrs. Jose P. del Castello, the Misses del Castello, Miss Carmen Llano and Mr. and Mrs. Marciosso Gelates, all Cubans; Mr. and Mrs. Spadone and Miss Spadone, Mrs. Hugh N. Camp and daughter and son-in-law, Perry J. Williams of New York; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Allen, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Warder and Mrs. Ida Olmstead Cook, all of New York; Richard Croker, Jr., and sister, who are profiting by the fine, clear weather in taking long drives and short walks; the Rev. Dr. R. Booth of New York and Mrs. Booth; Edward Alling Atha of New York, Prof. Chandler of Lehigh college, Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Arnold, Mrs. E. M. L. Carey, Miss Salter and Miss Maltby of Brooklyn.

TWO PICTURES.

I.

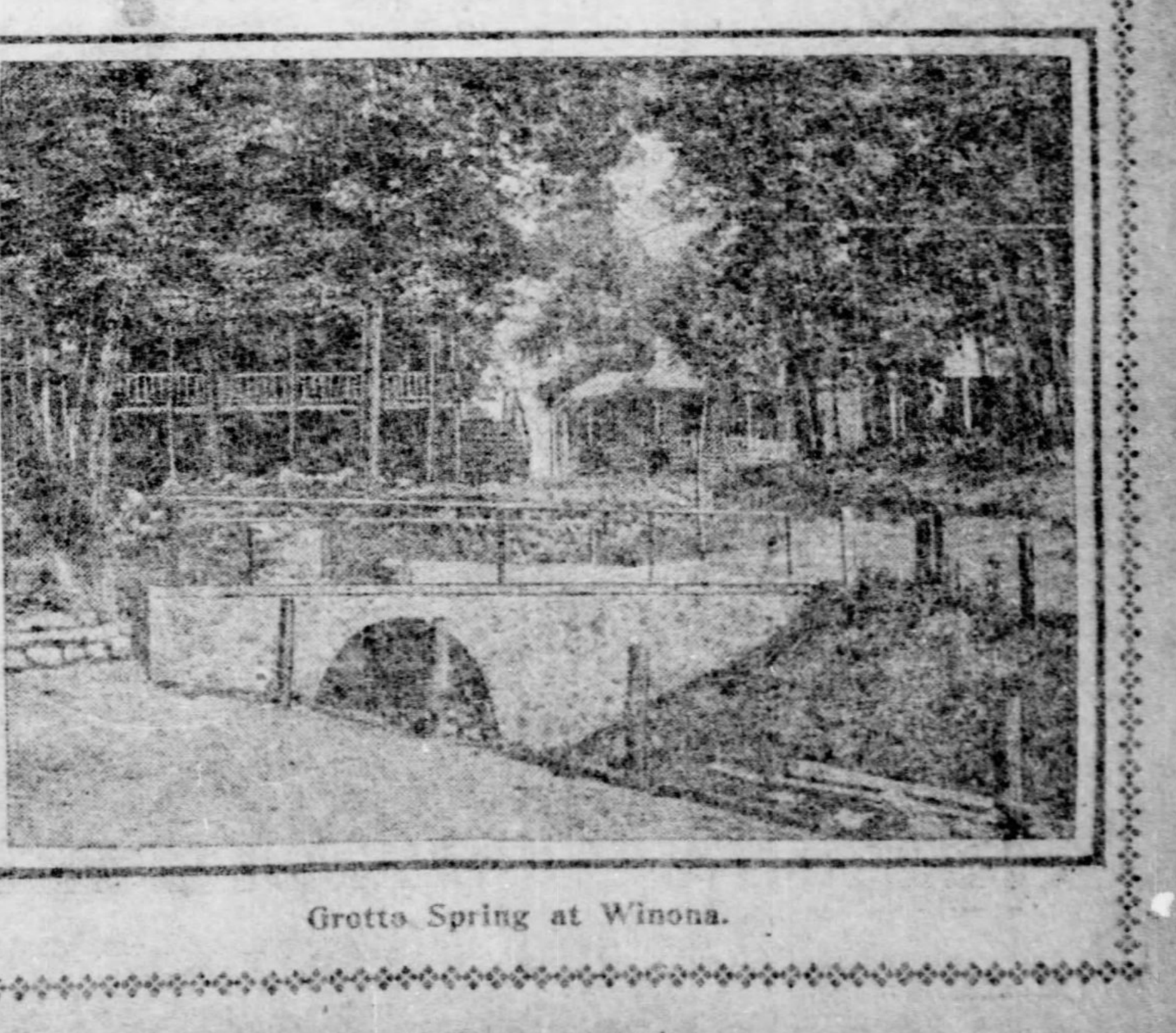
In the distant haze where the sky line trails
O'er the glistening, restless sea,
And the blue is specked by the white, white sails
Of the catboats speeding free,
In the frailest barque, where the sea line pales,
Sits Annabel, Annabel Lee.

And she sings with glee,
"The sea, the sea,
The madcap, merry old sea for me!"

II.

On the white sand stretch where the breakers spray,
And the incoming waves roll free,
Peering out o'er the gleam of the green gold bay,
Stands Archibald, Archibald Lee;
And his cold lips move as if aught they'd say,
And they murmur a big, big D!

And he says, "I see
The fee, the fee,
As it steadily grows will revert to me."



Grotto Spring at Winona.

ARROTT AVERS CONTRACT WAS UNREASONABLE

Answers of Father and Son to Suit of Bathtub Combination.

IS NOT IN NEW CONCERN

James W. Arrott Says the New Business Is Not His—Son Asserts That Standard Manufacturing Company Did Not Keep Agreement.

James W. Arrott and James W. Arrott, Jr., yesterday filed separate answers to the suit against them of the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Co., an action to restrain the defendants from erecting and operating a plant for the manufacture of bath tubs and sanitary supplies.

It was alleged the plaintiff had bought out the defendants' interest in the business and that they were not to go into the same business again for a certain number of years.

James W. Arrott sets forth in his answer that he cannot state or admit what motive acted upon the promoters or what advantages were taken into consideration by them.

So far as they desired members of underlying companies to desist from further competitive business, he understands they took contracts in writing from them to that effect.

Mr. Arrott denies that there was any distinction between the common and preferred stocks, and denies that the latter was issued in any special sense as a consideration for any agreement by persons connected with underlying companies not engaged in competitive business.

Agreements Not Alike.

He alleges the agreements with himself and others varied in different instances and did not include all the persons who were interested as stockholders or directors in the various businesses purchased by the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company. Mr. Arrott denies that he is in any way interested in the new company formed by his sons.

James W. Arrott, Jr., in his answer says he has been engaged for more than 10 years and during his entire business career in the manufacture of plumbing supplies, especially the work of enameling bath tubs and other sanitary appliances. He says he has no other trade or profession by which to make a livelihood. He avers that at the time he was asked to sign an agreement relative to discontinuing the business he refused because he had no other trade or occupation than that mentioned in the agreement.

He avers he was then assured that he was to be taken care of, both he and a brother to be given employment by the Standard Manufacturing company. He avers it was agreed that he was to be treated fairly by the new company, and upon those promises he signed the agreement.

Promises Were Not Kept.

He avers that after remaining in the employ of the plaintiff company his labors and responsibilities were increased without any increase in his compensation.

He says he was entitled to some allowance for a patent of his being used by the plaintiff company, but that this allowance was refused him. Mr. Arrott says he made repeated demands for recognition, but failed. He adds that he is "advised that the contract taken from me, and marked 'exhibit B.,' attached to the plaintiff's bill, is not a fair, just and reasonable contract, in view of all the circumstances, but is contrary to public policy as unfairly restricting me in my trade and occupation; but aside from this, I have felt justified in engaging in the business set forth in the bill, by reason of the manner in which said contract was secured from me, and the subsequent failure on the part of the plaintiff company to keep the promises and engagements made by it, and upon the faith of which said contract was executed."

Witnesses Did Not Appear.

In quarter sessions court yesterday Judge Evans issued attachments for four witnesses who were subpoenaed to appear in behalf of the contestee in the election contest of John Upperman. They are Homer Lowson, Bernard Costigin, Jacoz Johnston and John Duffy. In the petition for the attachments it is set forth that the men were duly subpoenaed to appear at a hearing but refused to appear, goving as their reason that they had no time for such matters. The contestee was represented by Attorney John S. Weller.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 1.		
P. R. Connelly	the city of Pittsburgh	Tres
David Klengler, et ux	the B. & O. Railroad Co.	Tres
Timothy Griffin	city of Pittsburgh	Tres
Kaufmann Bros.	Anna Kittner	Sci fa rev
COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 2.		
Ross White	W. Siorsky, et ux.	Equity
Phillip Christmas	William Wilhelm et al.	Ap
Margaret Murdock et al.	John R. Murdock et al.	Equity
The First National bank of Pittsburgh	William H. Wilson	Sci fa mrtg
Marshall & Sproul	Andrew J. Lennox	Ex att
Kaufmann Bros.	C. M. F. Reed	Sci fa rev
COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 3.		
Mary Hopta	John Tehas	Ex att
Jesse Morris	F. W. Rithel et al.	Ap
J. W. Skelly	Borough of Wilkinsburg	Ap

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Mary Shemm entered suit for divorce against John Shemm, alleging cruel and barbarous treatment.

The master in the divorce suit of Caroline Patterson against William J. Patterson recommends that a decree be granted.

Sheriff McKinley yesterday sent to Gov. Stone the records of the deaths of Charles Davis and Henry Taylor, who recently were hanged for murder.

A bill in equity was filed by Ross White against W. Scorski and his wife to compel them to fulfill their part of an alleged agreement for the sale of some North Fayette township property.

John Masser was granted an appeal from the decision of Alderman William F. Walsh, in which he was sentenced to pay $5 on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Frances Lies. Masser was accused of beating the prosecutrix.

Letters of administration were taken out by J. Walter Scott of Ingram on the estate of John Scott, valued at $15,000. Letters were also taken out on the estate of Helen Daly Kinnear, worth $5,300, by George W. Kinnear, Jr., of Knoxville.

Marie Cecelia McKelvey Jahn by Attorney Thomas M. Benner, had an order made in common pleas court No. 3 yesterday requiring her husband, Charles Elmore Jahn, to show cause why he should not pay alimony and counsel fees for the divorce suit she has pending against him.

John Harris received an order in quarter sessions court directing James Harris, his son, to show cause why an attachment should not be issued on him for his failure to comply with an order of court made June 28, 1901, directing him to pay $2 per week for the support of his father. It is alleged that he is now back $108.

Margaret Murdoch and others filed a bill in equity against John R. Murdoch and others. The litigants are heirs of the late James and William Murdoch, who left property in the Twenty-second ward, which has twice been sold by the sheriff for taxes. The plaintiffs rescued it the last time and now ask the court to direct a partition, charging to each the proportionate share of an expense of $1,977.

A petition in bankruptcy was filed yesterday in the United States district court against George Illig, a huckster, of Greensburg. It is alleged that Illig permitted his mother, Carolina Illig, to obtain preference by allowing her to obtain two judgments for $2,000 and $3,000, respectively, against him. It is also averred that his property, worth about $4,000, was levied upon by the sheriff.

SOLDIERS' PLANS FOR THE OUTINGS

GATHERINGS OF VETERANS AT INDIANA AND BUTLER.

Arrangements Made for Transportation and Care of Grand Army Men from This County—Posts to Go to Butler in a Body.

The Grand Army Association of Allegheny county has practically completed the arrangements for the annual outing, to be held next Saturday and Sunday, at Butler. During the past week, replies have been received from the greater number of the invited guests. Acceptances were sent by Department Commander R. P. Scott, all the elected officers of the Department of Pennsylvania, and almost all the staff officers.

Nearly every Grand Army post in Butler, Mercer and Lawrence counties has sent notice that it will attend, and a similar report has come from a fair proportion of posts in Armstrong and Crawford counties. This, with the crowd that will go from Allegheny county, gives promise of a gathering of 5,000 old soldiers and twice as many of their friends.

The One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Pennsylvania infantry and the Sixth Pennsylvania heavy artillery will hold reunions on Saturday afternoon, which will prove an additional attraction.

The outing is to be held in Alameda park, one of the prettiest resorts in Western Pennsylvania. The association has made arrangements with the management of the dining hall, which will seat over 500 people, to serve meals at reasonable rates, and in addition will have lunch booths in various parts of the park.

As the outing will last two days, arrangements have been made with the Butler hotels to accommodate those who go up on Saturday and wish to stay over Sunday.

Arrangements Complete.

Railroad arrangements have been planned on the same basis. A rate of one dollar for the round trip has been secured from the Pittsburgh & Western railroad, for two special trains on Saturday, leaving the Allegheny depot at 9:10 a. m. and 1:30 p. m., and for one train on Sunday, leaving at 9:10 a. m. The tickets sold for Saturday will be good for two days. These tickets will be on sale at the Baltimore & Ohio office on next Thursday.

The program for Saturday includes the reunions of the two regiments named, a ball game, athletic sports, a vaudeville performance and dancing. On Sunday there will be religious services conducted by the Rev. Dr. Thomas N. Boyle, chaplain-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Rev. John W. Sayles, chaplain of the Department of Pennsylvania. They will be assisted by the clergymen of Butler. There will also be a song service.

During the afternoon there will be a dress parade in which the old soldiers will take part and which will be the closing feature of the outing.

Many Will Go to Indiana.

A large party of Grand Army men will go to Indiana next Thursday to take part in the Indiana County Soldiers' Association reunion. Judge Harry White is president of the association and has made every exertion to have Allegheny county well represented. Excursion rates have been secured on the railroads and preparations made to properly care for the visitors.

The reunion will open at 11 o'clock Thursday morning with a reception to the old soldiers, in front of the court house.

In the afternoon there will be a sham battle and other entertainment at the fair grounds. A camp fire will be held in the evening at which many of the leading veterans of Western Pennsylvania will make addresses. A large party will leave there the next morning for the Butler meeting.

A $4,000,000 BOND.

Envoy Sent to Get Signatures to Bond of Administrator of Hostetter Estate.

Clerk William K. Gamble of the office of the register of wills, has been sent to Bay Ridge, N. J., and to Newport, R. I., to arrange the bond for the administrator of the estate of Theodore R. Hostetter, who died recently in New York, leaving an estate valued at several millions of dollars.

Mr. Gamble is accompanied by Attorney A. H. Clark, who represents the administration, Robert S. Robb. D. Herbert Hostetter is one of the sureties on the bond of the administrator, which has been increased from $2,000,000 to $4,000,000.

Mr. Gamble will get the signature of D. Herbert Hostetter and that of Mrs. Theodore R. Hostetter. The former is at Bay Ridge and the latter at Newport.

TO TEST THE LAW.

Compulsory Vaccination Decision of Alderman Is Appealed to the Courts.

H. C. Hachmeiseter of No. 2313 Fifth avenue, who, several days ago was fined $5 by Alderman Stephen J. Toole for refusing to be vaccinated or permit any member of his family to be vaccinated, when so ordered by the superintendent of the bureau of health, yesterday took an appeal from the alderman's decision in common pleas court No. 3.

It is understood that the Pittsburgh health authorities prosecuted Hachmeister under the health act of June 26, 1895. The case is attracting widespread interest, and it may reach the supreme court.

Want a New Bridge.

A number of citizens of Upper St. Clair township presented a petition in court for the appointment of viewers to look into the matter of building a bridge over Painters run on the road leading from Essen to Beadling. It is averred that high water makes the run impassable at times. The court appointed Charles Davis, J. L. McKnight and Howard Collins as viewers.

Want Debt Increased.

A petition was presented for privilege to increase the indebtedness of the borough of Tarentum. Its present debt amounts to $105,800, with property assessed at $1,870,250. It is desired to increase the indebtedness $33,000, for the purpose of refunding the existing floating debt of the borough.

Michigan Fashionable Summer Resort.

The Colonial Hotel Company is a Pittsburgh enterprise, incorporated and owned by Pittsburgh business men, and was formally opened on July 16. Letters just received from Pittsburghers report the opening of the Colonial as a most important and successful event, being the finest, most modern, up-to-date and best equipped summer hotel in northern Michigan. Among the many guests summering at the new Colonial are to be found the following Pittsburgh people: Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Laird, Miss Laird, Miss Gertrude Laird, Mr. Water S. Laird and William M. Laird, Jr.; Samuel McKnight and family, L. K. Potter and family, J. S. Brown and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cheswright, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bair, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Turner, C. B. Shaffer and family, T. L. Shields and family, E. P. Borchers and family, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Borchers, Mr. Charles Lloyd, Mr. Pressley Lloyd, J. W. Kent and Mr. Page, Miss Gertrude Ross, Miss M. E. Hill, Mrs. M. Gilliland, W. T. Forner and family, S. Cohen and son, Mr. Frank Gibbs, H. A. Lauffer, the Rev. G. Ledder, Dr. Wendt, Dr. John L. Martin, F. H. Parmalee and family, Fred W. Kiefer and family, Miss Martin, Miss Gertrude Martin, Mr. and Mrs. David Dickson, L. A. Sugerman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, W. F. Durant and family, Dr. Taylor, Dr. J. W. Bell. A number of Pittsburgh families are yet to arrive at the Colonial, which remains open until October 1.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

PEOPLE IN WEST LIKE A FIGHTER IN WHITE HOUSE

Gen. Beavers Says President Roosevelt Stands Away Up on the Pacific Coast.

LOUD ALONE IN TROUBLE

All Other Republican Congressmen Out There Have Re-Election Already Secure—Labor Unions After Californian's Record.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 9.

Gen. George W. Beavers of the post-office department has just returned from a trip along the Pacific coast. In speaking of the political situation out there he said today:

"The people on the Pacific coast are very favorable to expansion, as they believe it would add to the business prosperity of this country. They believe it will not be accompanied with any of the ills that Democrats predict. There seems to be no prospect for Democratic gains in congressional districts that I visited. There was no determined opposition to Republicans now in the house and who have been renominated, except in the case of Mr. Loud of California, and he is being opposed because of his stand in congress against the letter carriers. The labor organizations have taken up this matter and are opposing him, but he has always shown the faculty of being strong on election day, and the result may only make it a little harder work for him than previously.

"In Utah I found the people not disposed to take chances on a change in the administration of the government, when they are enjoying so much of prosperity. They, too, seem to be too busy to talk politics.

"I heard some Democrats express the hope that their party would not be successful in the congressional elections next fall, as that would result in a division of responsibility, which, they thought, would be a disadvantage to them in 1904. They believe that if the Republicans have all the responsibility the Democrats will be in the best position for success in 1904. While they regarded this as the way in which they would make the best fight in the presidential election, I did not find any Democrat who talked with any confidence of success in 1904."

"How do the people regard Mr. Roosevelt in the west?" Mr. Beavers was asked.

"Everywhere I have been men have spoken admiringly of Roosevelt. The people of the west like Roosevelt because of what they term his Americanism. They call him 'Teddy.' They like his fighting qualities. In the east a discreet fighter is most admired, but out west they like to see a man ready to strike quickly and then apologize afterward."

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

TWO OF YOUTHFUL GANG IN WORKHOUSE

Police Believe They Have Caught Two Boys Wanted in Buffalo for Murder.

A communication was received by Superintendent of Detectives Phillip Demmel from Superintendent of Police S. H. Bull of Buffalo yesterday stating that Charles Green, who was wanted there with his brother George Green, Charles Gallagher and John Doyle for the murder of Austin J. Crowe on June 28, had been arrested in Colorado Springs. George Green and Charles Gallagher, who were arrested here on July 25, and are now serving a sentence of 30 days in the work house as suspicious persons, will be taken to Buffalo by an officer of that city.

George Green and Charles Gallagher were arrested by Police Officer John Kennedy. They also answered the description given of Crowe's murderers in Buffalo. Superintendent Bull was notified of their arrest, but according to him, Charles Green was the man who did the shooting, and he preferred to wait until he had been picked up.

The four boys mentioned are under 20 years old and all have been convicted of crimes. It is said they entered the saloon of Crowe and quarreled with him and afterward shot and killed him. One of the murderers is alleged to have jumped through a window and cut himself badly in doing so. George Green, when arrested here had several bad lacerations on his hands that were partly healed.

The boys deny any connection with the murder and say they were not in Buffalo when it occurred. Two boys at the Newsboys' home, who are from Buffalo, say they know the Green gang, and that they are a bad crowd.

Charles Green says that he had just been released from the Rochester Reformatory school on the day the murder was committed. John Doyle is still at liberty. Detectives will be sent to this city and Colorado Spring to take the prisoners there as murder suspects.

PLANNING THE TOUR.

Committee of Tancred Commandery Goes to Arrange Details of San Francisco Pilgrimages.

George W. Gosser and C. R. F. Swartz left the city yesterday for California. They go as the representatives of Tancred Commandery No. 48, Knights Templar, to prepare for the pilgrimage the commandery will make in 1904 to the triennial conclave in San Francisco.

While the details have not been arranged the trip in general has been laid out. The commandery will leave Pittsburgh on the Pennsylvania lines and go to Chicago. From there one of the northern routes will be taken to Yellowstone park, where a week will be spent. From there the party will go to Seattle and probably the journey from that city to San Francisco will be by sea.

After the conclave the commandery will return by way of Salt Lake City and Denver to St. Louis, where the party will disband to give the members an opportunity to visit the big fair there before returning to their homes. It is largely to decide upon the stops and side trips and make hotel and headquarters arrangements that Messrs. Gosser and Swartz go west at this time. As now planned the trip of the commandery will take about five weeks.

Bishop Quigley Declines Honor

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—Bishop James E. Quigley of Buffalo, one of the three bishops whom the conference of irremovable rectors and consultors of the Catholic archdiocese of Chicago has recommended to succeed the late Archbishop Feehan, has informed the propaganda at Rome that he declines to be considered a candidate.

Penrose Case Over Til' Monday.

ERIE, PA., Aug. 9.—The Penrose court-martial met at 10 o'clock, approved the journal of yesterday's proceedings, and adjourned to Monday morning. Maj. Waller, senior counsel for the defense, arrived this forenoon. The case will open in earnest on Monday.

Final Clean-Up Sale

The time has come for a vigorous clearance—two weeks more and fall stocks will be here. They demand room and "double quick" prices are put on the remaining summer stocks. It's a bargain time unparalleled.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Goods Far Below Cost

We're not counting the cost at this peremptory clearance—profits are thrown to the winds. Our only aim is to rid ourselves of all summer merchandise and make space for the incoming Fall stocks.

Sweeping Clearance of Women's Suits, Waists and Skirts.

Out with all summer goods. Excellent garments at far less than they cost us. In order to gain room for incoming new fall stocks we have made important and keen reductions. These are timely bargains and worth the consideration of any woman who is about to leave for a vacation tour. There are still many weeks when summer garments may be worn and this is a most interesting event to the ecomomically minded. Come at once if you wish to share the remarkable values.

Dresses.
Made of elegant Batiste in ecru shades. Trimmed with lace and tucks. Skirt flounced and tucked. Value $10, selling now at $6.98

Satin Foulard Suits.
Black or blue grounds with medium or small sized white dots. Waists tucked with knife pleats or hemstitching over shoulders. Pretty flowing tie and stock collar. Skirt flounced and pleated. $20 and $22 values selling now at $15.00

Shirt Waist Suits.
A lot of Lawns, Dimities, Linens, and Percales in plain, white, stripes or figured effects. Waists tucked and skirts flounced. $5 and $6 values reduced to $2.98

Shirt Waist Suits.
Plain White Lawns, waist and skirt trimmed with insertions and tucks. Also a lot of colored Lawns and Chambrays; that sold at $2.98, $3.98 and $4.98; all to be closed out at $1.98

Washable Skirts.
Made of white pique, trimmed with insertions and flounced. Fashionable polka dots on black or blue grounds. Trimmed with bands and nicely shaped. Also linen or chambray skirts. Any of these skirts worth $2.50, choice 98c

Washable Skirts.
Made of linen, pique, duck and plaids. Trimmed with straps, flounced or flared Skirts that have sold at $3 and $3.50, all now marked $1.50

Washable Skirts.
Choice of our entire stock of fine washable Etamines, Linens, Piques and other wash materials, fancily trimmed with straps and insertions, or plain. Skirts which were $5.00 and $6.75, now $2.98

98c Pique and Chambray Shirts, now 35c.

98c Shirt Waist Suits, figured lawns, 50c.

Tourist, Walking and Dress Skirts.

$5.00 For choice of a splendid selection of Walking Skirts, made of choice all-wool cheviots and broadcloths. Flared or flounced style. Also mixed effects in black-and-white, blue-and-white or brown-and-white. Stitched around bottom. Most suitable for traveling, shopping, outing or rainy day wear.

Also Dress Skirts in cheviots and venetian cloths, trimmed or plain, lined or unlined. An exceptional offering at $5.00

$7.98 For the grandest selection of Skirts ever placed before our customers. Consisting of plaids, fancy mixtures, broadcloths and cheviots in pretty blue, brown, castor and black. Box pleated, side pleats, kilted, flared or flounced styles. Made by the most skilled tailors, who know how to model and finish skirts.

Dress Skirts made of broadcloths, venetian cloths and cheviots. Tucked, trimmed or flounced, Lined or unlined. $10 and $12 values placed on sale at the special figure of $7.98

A Great Showing of finely tailored Walking and Dress Skirts in the newest materials and up-to-date styles—Special at Ten Dollars.

Shirt Waists.
A lot of Lawn-Batiste and Linens in ecru shades, figured or plain—Neatly tucked and hemstitched. Stock collar and tie. Sold at 98c and up to $1.50. To be closed out at 35c

White Waists.
Made of elegant white Lawns, trimmed with insertions, tucks and pleats. Not all sizes, but they have sold at 98c, $1.50 and $1.98. Some are slightly soiled. To be closed out at 50c

White Waists.
Being still better values than ever before at the price. Big reductions from higher priced lots; made of elegant white lawn, tucked, embroidered, inserted and hemstitched; latest ideas; all marked at the radically reduced price of 98c

White Waists.
Including the most celebrated makes, such as Royal, Geisha, Blue Ribbon and other highest grades; being superior waist in every way. Some have sold at $2.50, $2.98 and $3.50. Dainty lacy effects. Reduced to $1.50

Underskirts.
Made of plain or changeable taffeta silks with graduating double flounces, also accordion pleats. Extra dust ruffle. Colors or black. Very full in width—$7.98 and $8.75 values, to be closed out at $5.00

Underskirts.
Taffeta Silks in colors or black. Trimmed with deep ruffles and flounces, extra dust ruffle; $5 values, to be closed out at $3.98

Underskirts.
Washable Cheviots in neat stripes. Also black mercerized sateens, with double ruffles and extra dust ruffle; very full in width; $1.50 values at 98c

House Wrappers.
Entire stock of Wrappers divided into two lots, made of superior percales in neat, dark patterns. Also lawns in light grounds; trimmed, ruffled and flounced; all sizes; to be closed out at $1.50 and 98c

Dressing Sacques
and Kimonas. Made of figured Lawns, neatly trimmed. Have sold at 50c; closing out Monday at 25c

50c Striped Cheviot Underskirts, 17c.
50c Percale and Lawn Waists at 15c

Millinery Price-Cut.

For Monday we offer the choice of the most expensive Trimmed Hats in the house, no matter what the former prices were, at the ridiculous figure of $5.00.

TRIMMED HATS.
Dainty Hats which sold during the early season at $4.00 and $5.00; closing out at $1.48

TRIMMED HATS.
Final clean-up of Trimmed Hats which sold up to $2.50 and $3.00, at the absurd price of 25c

FELT HATS.
Black, blue or gray Felt Hats made of pure fur felt. Finished with silk band and binding and leather inside band. Fine qualities which sold at $2.48, Monday at 79c

FANCY BRAID SAILORS.
Straw Sailor Hats, in fancy braids, with low crown and wide brim. Special attractions in these seasonable hats at 48c and 75c

RIBBON REMNANTS.
Short ends from bolts which sold at 25c and 35c, consisting of taffeta and satin ribbons in popular shades. Choice, per yard 10c

Bargains for Women.

One Lot Women's Corsets, black, white and colors, worth up to $1.50, for 39c
One Lot Women's Summer Girdles, white and colors, worth $1.00, for 50c
One Lot Women's Chemise, handsomely trimmed, worth $1.75 and $2.00 for 98c
One Lot Women's Muslin Drawers, nice cloth and prettily trimmed, worth 69c, for 39c
One Lot Women's Black Lace Lisle Thread Hose, assorted designs, 50c quality, for 25c
One Lot Women's Imported Swiss Vests, silk and lace trimmed, worth 25c and 50c, for 12½c
One Lot Boys' 50c Balbriggan Shirts, broken sizes, for 25c
One Lot Cream Silk Laces, worth up to $1.00, for, per yard 25c
One Lot Narrow and Wide Black Laces, reduced from 25c and 35c, for, per yard 15c

Wind-Up Sale of Women's Oxfords

All the Women's Low Shoes, Colonials and Oxford Ties must be closed out at once. This means that a wide selection of patent kid and vici kid low shoes, with welt or turn soles, opera or French heels; the finest footwear of the season—now offered at less than the cost of the leather. The entire stock divided into three groups, as follows:

All Our Women's $3.50 Low Shoes, to go at $2.00

All Our Women's $3.00 Low Shoes, to go at $1.75

All Women's $2.50 and $2 Low Shoes, to go at $1.48

Every Pair of Misses' and Children's Low Shoes in Stock to Go at Exactly Half the Regular Marked Price.

Men's Outing Shirts.
Final Price Slashing.

We have grouped together all the broken lines of our highest grade Negligee Shirts, which sold from $1.50 to $3. Made of the finest white or fancy Madras cloths, Imported Penangs and fine Cheviots. Either plain or pleated bosoms. The majority of these lots have fairly complete sizes and you will probably find something that will please you at a marvelous bargain. Free and unlimited choice of these elegant Outing Suits at 98c

See Window Display.

Just 1,200 Suits Left

Of our Highest Grades of Fancy Cassimeres and Blue Serges; Sold at $25, $20 and $18—now $10.

This offer is especially important because it applies to the very finest ready-to-wear suits that the most skilled tailors can produce. We positively will not carry a single suit over, therefore this genuine sacrifice offer at

Half Price, and Less Than Half Price. Your choice at $10

All 2-Piece Outing Suits ½ Price.
None Reserved. A Good Investment for Future Wear.

$ 7.50 2-Piece Suits Reduced to $3.75
$10.00 2-Piece Suits Reduced to $5.00
$12.00 2-Piece Suits Reduced to $6.00
$15.00 2-Piece Suits Reduced to $7.50
$18.00 2-Piece Suits Reduced to $9.00

Boys' Wear—$2 & $3 worth at $1.00

Choice of Any Child's Wash Suit, $1.00.

We continue this sweeping and unprecedented offer for Monday. Choice of any Children's Wash Suit in the house, no matter if its former price was two or three times the clean-up price of one dollar. The season's nattiest styles, well made and trimmed; a marvelous Clearance Offering, at $1.00

Mattings.

We are determined to close out all Mattings. Not one piece will we carry to next season if price will do it.

All China Mattings that sold at 12½c and 15c per yard; your choice tomorrow, per yd 8½c
All China Mattings that sold at 17c and 20c; your choice tomorrow at, per yd... 11c
All Japanese Cotton Warp Matting that sold at 22c and 25c per yd.; your choice tomorrow 18c
All Japanese Matting Cotton Warp, that sold above 30c; your choice tomorrow, per yd.... 25c

Tremendous Graniteware Sale at Half Price.

19c For 3-pint Granite Berlin Kettle, with cover; worth 35c.
4c Each for Porcelain Dinner Plates; worth 75c dozen.
29c For 10-qt. Granite Dish Pans; worth 55c.
5c Pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth $1 dozen.
3c Each for 1-pint Mason Jars; worth 50c dozen.
19c For Granite Tea Pots; 3-pint size; worth 50c.
98c For Porcelain Slop Jars; worth $1.50.
65c For Granite Slop Jars with Enameled Cover; worth $1.50.
2c Each for China Saucers or good Table Tumblers.
25c For 6-pint Granite Stew Pan; worth 40c.
29c For Decorated China Cracker Jar; worth 50c.
3c Each for Porcelain Fruit Saucers.
39c For large size Granite Water Pails; worth 75c.
10c For China Cream Pitchers or Sauce Dishes.
55c For large size Granite Tea Kettles; fit No. 8 stove; worth $1.25
19c Dozen for Jelly Glasses with tin top.
48c For 8-qt. Granite Coffee Boilers; worth $1.
25c For Decorated Salad Bowls.

Carpet Size Rugs.

We have in stock about 50 carpet size Rugs, which we will close at unheard-of prices for standard goods.

Sanford's Brussels Rugs, sizes 8 ft. 3 in.x10 ft. 6 in. or 9 ft.x12 ft. Sold all season at $15. Your choice Monday only at $10.98

Dobson's Best Body Brussels Carpet Rugs, sizes 9x12 ft. This season's patterns; sold regularly at $25. Your choice tomorrow. $17.98

Bundhar, Selkirk or Dimick's Royal Wilton Rugs, size 9x12 ft. Sold regularly at $35 to $45. Monday's price $26.98

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CONSISTING OF
Sporting and Financial Matters

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1902.

CHAMPIONS WON FROM PHILLIES---IRISH LAD WON SARATOGA SPECIAL RACE

SINGLE RUN IN FIFTH INNING WON THE GAME

Champions Had No Trouble in Defeating Philadelphia Team.

WAS A PITCHERS' BATTLE

Chesbro Was on the Rubber for Pittsburgh, Pitched Fine Ball and Was Well Supported—Dreyfuss Confers With Hart.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh 1	Philadelphia .. 0
Brooklyn 4	St. Louis 1
Chicago 8	New York 2
New York 5	Chicago 3
Cincinati 7	Boston 0
Cincinnati 8	Boston 2

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	67	21	.761	Cincinnati	42	48	[illegible]
Brooklyn	52	43	.547	St. Louis	42	51	[illegible]
Chicago	50	42	.543	Phila.	37	[illegible]	[illegible]
Boston	46	42	.523	New York	29	62	.319

League Games Today.

No Sunday games scheduled.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 9. — The Champions won a great pitchers' battle from the Phillies today by a score of 1 to 0. It was Chesbro against White, and honors were about even. Two lucky hits in the fifth scored Pittsburgh's only run. Outside of this inning the visitors got but one man as far as third.

Philadelphia got but one man to that station, and he was caught off the bag and run out. Both pitchers received splendid support, many brilliant plays being made on both sides.

Beaumont made a hair-raising catch in the fourth which robbed Barry of a possible three-bagger. Conroy, after a long run, pulled down a foul fly to left from Wolverton's bat and Leach at third made hard plays look very easy by the graceful manner in which he handled the ball.

For the Phillies Barry, Dooin and Clay made fine running catches and Hulswitt made several beautiful pickups at short.

Clarke Goes Bathing.

Captain Clarke took a day off to take a trip to Atlantic City with his wife, and Tannehill took his place in left field. Doheny has been allowed to visit his family near Boston and will join the team there.

Tannehill will probably pitch on Monday. Barney Dreyfuss joined the team today after having a conference at New York with President Hart of Chicago.

Beaumont got a single in the first inning, but was doubled on Leach's grounder. In the next two innings Pittsburgh went out in order, and when "Beau" came to bat in the fourth he made a hit by beating out a hot one to Wolverton.

He was thrown out trying to steal second when Leach's hard drive was caught by Barry, it made four straight innings in which the "champs" went out in order.

Hulswitt and King secured singles in the second for the Phillies and a run was prevented when Hulswitt was caught off third on King's steal.

Hulswitt Run Down.

Hulswitt was run out between third and home, being blocked by Leach in an attempt to get back to the bag, and the crowd hooted and hissed the little Pittsburgh third baseman throughout the entire game.

Wagner started the fifth with a two-bagger. Bransfield singled. Ritchey grounded to Jennings, but Wagner tallied. Conroy flied to Hulswitt and O'Connor was out at first on a grounder to King. With two out in the sixth Beaumont walked, but Leach fouled to Wolverton.

In the seventh Barry muffed Bransfield's fly. "Kitty" stole second and took third on Ritchey's out, but was left there.

The Phillies had a chance in the seventh and eighth, but the necessary hit was not visible. Barry opened the seventh with a single, Dooin sacrificed, but Hulswitt and Jennings were easy outs.

King started the eighth with a single. Clay and White went out, but Thomas walked.

Wolverton, however, went out on a fly to Burke. The latter took Tannehill's place in left in the eighth, "Jess" being put out for disputing with the umpire. The Phillies got one man to base in the ninth, Dooing being hit by a pitched ball. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Tannehill, l.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Burke, l.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Beaumont, m.	3	0	2	2	0	0
Leach, 3.	4	0	0	0	5	0
Wagner, r.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Bransfield, 1.	3	0	1	11	1	0
Ritchey, 2.	3	0	0	2	2	0
Conroy, s.	3	0	0	3	2	0
O'Connor, c.	3	0	0	2	1	0
Chesbro, p.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Totals	30	1	4	27	14	0

PHILADELPHIA.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Thomas, m.	3	0	1	3	0	0
Wolverton, 3.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Barry, r.	4	0	1	1	0	1
Dooin, c.	3	0	0	4	2	0
Hulswitt, s.	4	0	1	1	3	1
Jennings, 1.	4	0	0	9	0	0
Krug, 2.	3	0	2	4	4	0
Clay, l.	3	0	0	2	0	0
White, p.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	31	0	5	27	11	2

Pittsburgh	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Two-base hit—Wagner. Sacrifice hit—Dooin. Stolen bases—Bransfield, Krug. Left on bases—Pittsburgh 3, Philadelphia 6. Double plays—Hulswitt, Krug and Jennings. First base on balls—Off Chesbro 1, off White 1. Hit by pitched ball—Dooin. Struck out—By White 3. Time—1:50. Attendance, 4,762. Umpire—O'Day.

EACH TOOK A GAME.

Chicago and New York Split Up a Double Header at the Polo Grounds.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Chicago and New York each won a game in the double-header which was played to-day. Chicago got the first by a score of 8 to 2, with Matthewson pitching.

New York won the second by 5 to 3 through Bresnahan's home run in the seventh inning. Bowerman's poor work behind the bat in the first game was to a very large extent responsible for the home team's defeat. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	New York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Jones, r.	1	1	3	0	0	Browne, l.	1	1	0	0	0
Slagle, l.	2	1	4	1	0	McGraw, s.	0	1	5	2	0
Chance, 1.	1	3	9	0	0	Bres'han, r.	0	1	1	0	1
Dobbs, m.	0	1	3	0	0	McGann, 1.	0	3	12	0	0
Tinker, s.	1	1	1	5	1	Brodie, m.	0	2	2	0	0
Lowe, 2.	0	1	3	1	0	Bower'n, c.	0	0	3	2	2
Kling, c.	1	1	2	0	0	Lauder, 3.	1	1	3	3	1
Shaefer, 3.	1	0	1	1	0	Smith, 2.	0	0	1	5	0
Taylor, p.	1	2	1	3	1	M'th'son, p.	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	8	11	27	11	2	Totals	2	9	27	15	4

Chicago	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	5	—8
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—2

First base on errors—New York 2, Chicago 1. Left on bases—New York 5, Chicago 5. First base on balls—Off Matthewson 5. Struck out—By Matthewson 3, by Taylor 1. Three-base hit—Browne. Two-base hits—Brodie, Jones, Taylor, Chance. Sacrifice hit—Tinker. Stolen bases—Slagle, Chance, Tinker. Double plays—Matthewson, McGraw and McGann; Slagle and Kling; Tinker and Lowe; Lowe and Chance; Taylor and Chance. Passed balls—Bowerman 5. Umpire—Emslie. Time—1:35.

SECOND GAME.

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	New York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Jones, r.	0	1	1	0	0	Browne, l.	0	1	3	0	0
Slagle, l.	0	0	4	0	0	McGraw, s.	1	0	1	3	0
Chance, 1.	0	0	12	0	0	Bres'han, r.	1	2	0	0	0
Dobbs, m.	1	1	2	0	0	McGann, 1.	1	1	12	0	0
Tinker, s.	1	1	1	3	0	Brodie, m.	0	1	3	0	0
Lowe, 2.	0	0	0	2	0	Bower'n, c.	0	0	7	2	0
Kling, c.	1	3	3	2	0	Lauder, 3.	1	1	0	4	0
Shaefer, 3.	0	1	1	2	0	Smith, 2.	1	1	1	2	1
L'ndgr'n p.	0	0	0	2	0	McGin'ty p.	0	0	0	1	1
Totals	3	7	24	11	0	Totals	5	7	27	12	2

Chicago	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	—3
New York	0	0	0	1	1	0	3	0	*	—5

First base on errors—Chicago 1. Left on bases—New York 5, Chicago 4. First base on balls—Off McGinnity 2, off Lundgren 3. Struck out—By McGinnity 5, by Lundgren 3. Home run—Bresnahan. Three-base hit—Schaefer. Two-base hits—Kling 2. Sacrifice hits—Smith, Lowe. Stolen bases—Jones, McGann, Smith. Hit by pitcher—By Lundgren 1. Balk—McGinnity. Umpire—Emslie. Time—[illegible] Attendance, 14,500.

TWO FOR CINCINNATI.

Boston Was Shut Out in First Game and Lost Second by Bad Fielding.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—Willis was batted hard in the fourth inning of the first game today. On the other hand Hahn was invincible.

In the second game Boston lost through foolish base running in the first and miserable fielding in the second. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

Boston	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cincin'ati	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dexter, s.	0	2	2	2	0	Kelley, l.	0	2	2	1	0
Tenney, 1.	0	1	9	0	0	Beckley, 1.	0	1	3	2	0
Cooley, l.	0	0	1	0	0	Cra'ford, r.	2	2	3	0	0
Carney, r.	0	1	1	0	0	Seymour m.	2	3	3	0	0
Grem'er, 3.	0	0	1	0	0	Peitz, 2.	1	1	3	0	0
Demont, 2.	0	1	4	3	0	Corco'an, s.	0	2	2	3	0
Lush, m.	0	1	0	0	0	Stein'dt, 3.	1	0	2	1	0
Kitt'ge, c.	0	1	8	3	0	Hahn, p.	0	0	1	0	0
Willis, p.	0	0	1	3	0	Bergen, c.	1	1	8	2	0
Totals	0	7	27	11	0	Totals	7	12	27	9	0

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Cincinnati	1	0	0	5	1	0	0	0	0	—7

Two-base hits—Peitz, Bergen, Seymour. Three-base hits—Crawford, 2. Stolen base—Beckley. Double play—Beckley and Steinfeldt. First base on balls—Off Willis, 1; off Hahn, 5. Struck out—By Willis, 6; by Hahn, 6. Wild pitch—Willis. Time—1:45. Attendance—5,200. Umpire—Irwin.

SECOND GAME.

Boston	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cincin'ati	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dexter, s.	1	1	3	7	2	Kelley, l.	1	0	4	2	1
Tenney, 1.	1	2	10	1	0	Beckley, 1.	2	3	8	0	0
Cooley, l.	0	2	4	1	1	Cra'ford, r.	0	1	1	0	0
Carney, r.	0	1	1	1	0	Seymour m.	1	1	2	0	0
Grem'er, 3.	0	0	2	1	0	Peitz, 2.	0	2	2	1	0
Demont, 2.	0	1	3	6	0	Coco'an, s.	0	0	4	0	0
Lush, m.	0	0	1	1	0	Stein'dt, 3.	2	2	1	3	0
Moran, c.	0	1	3	0	1	Phillips, p.	1	3	0	2	0
Eason, p.	0	1	0	0	2	Maloney, c.	1	0	5	1	0
*Kitt'ge	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	2	9	27	18	6	Totals	8	12	27	9	1

*Batted for Eason in the ninth.

Boston	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2
Cincinnati	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	—8

Two-base hits—Tenney, Cooley. Home run—Dexter. Stolen bases—Beckley, Maloney. Double plays—Kelley, Maloney and Beckley; Dexter, Demont and Tenney. First base on balls—Off Eason, 4. Hit by pitched balls—Seymour, Phillips, Horan, Steinfeldt. Struck out—By Eason, 2; by Phillips, 2. Time—1:45. Umpire—Irwin.

HUGHES WON HIS GAME.

He Pitched Well for Brooklyn and Also Used His Bat to Good Advantage.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 9.—The Brooklyn team won again today against the St. Louis players by a score of 4 to 1. Hughes pitched a splendid game and also batted well. Hughes' triple and Sheckard's double were the batting features. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Brash'r, 1.	1	0	15	0	0	Sheck'd, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Smoot, m.	0	1	0	0	0	Keeler, r.	0	1	4	1	0
Barclay, l.	0	0	1	0	0	Dolan, m.	1	2	2	0	0
Don'van, r.	0	0	2	0	0	Dahlen, s.	0	0	1	2	3
J. Far'l, 2.	0	0	1	4	0	M'Cr'ry, 1.	0	1	11	0	0
Kruger, s.	0	0	1	4	1	Irwin, 3.	1	0	1	4	1
H'tman, 3.	0	0	2	2	0	Flood, 2.	1	1	1	3	1
Ryan, c.	0	0	2	1	0	C. Far'l, c.	0	0	6	0	0
Currie, p.	0	0	0	3	0	Hughes, p.	1	2	0	4	0
Totals	1	1	24	14	1	Totals	4	8	27	14	5

St. Louis	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1
Brooklyn	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	1	*	—4

First base on errors—St. Louis, 5; Brooklyn, 1. Left on bases—St. Louis, 4; Brooklyn, 7. Two-base hit—Sheckard. Three-base hit—Hughes. Stolen bases—Dolan, Irwin. Double plays—J. Farrell and Brashear; Ryan and Brashear; Keeler and McCreery; Irwin and McCreery. First base on balls—Off Hughes, 2; off Currie, 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Currie, 1. Struck out—By Hughes, 2; by Currie, 1. Passed ball—Ryan. Time—1:35. Umpire—Brown. Attendance—4,500.

JANOWSKI GETS PRIZE.

Parisian Expert Now Sure to Land First Place in Hanover Chess Tourney.

HANOVER, Aug. 9.—By beating Wolf in the morning sitting of the international chess masters' tournament, the Parisian expert, Janowski, made sure of the first prize, having reached a total number of 12½ points, which none of his competitors for first honors can reach. After the game he received many congratulations from the spectators and players alike.

The results of the afternoon play gave Pillsbury a good chance to win the second prize. Atkins and Napier drew their games, Levin defeated Swiderski, Popiel and Cohn drew, Mieses won from Gittschall and Suechting beat Mason. The final round will be played Monday.

YACHT RUN WAS SLOW.

In a Light and Fluffy Wind the Yankee Required Eight Hours to Sail Course.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS., Aug. 9.—The run of the New York Yacht club from Provincetown across Massachusetts bay to this port, was a slow one today, the wind being light and fluky, and it took the Yankee, which led the fleet, over eight hours to sail the 38 miles.

Some of the yachts did not reach the harbor until long after dark. The Commodore's cup for schooners was won by F. F. Brewster's Elmina, while the little sloop, Effort, owned by F. M. Smith of San Francisco, won the cup for sloops, beating out even the fast racers on corrected time.

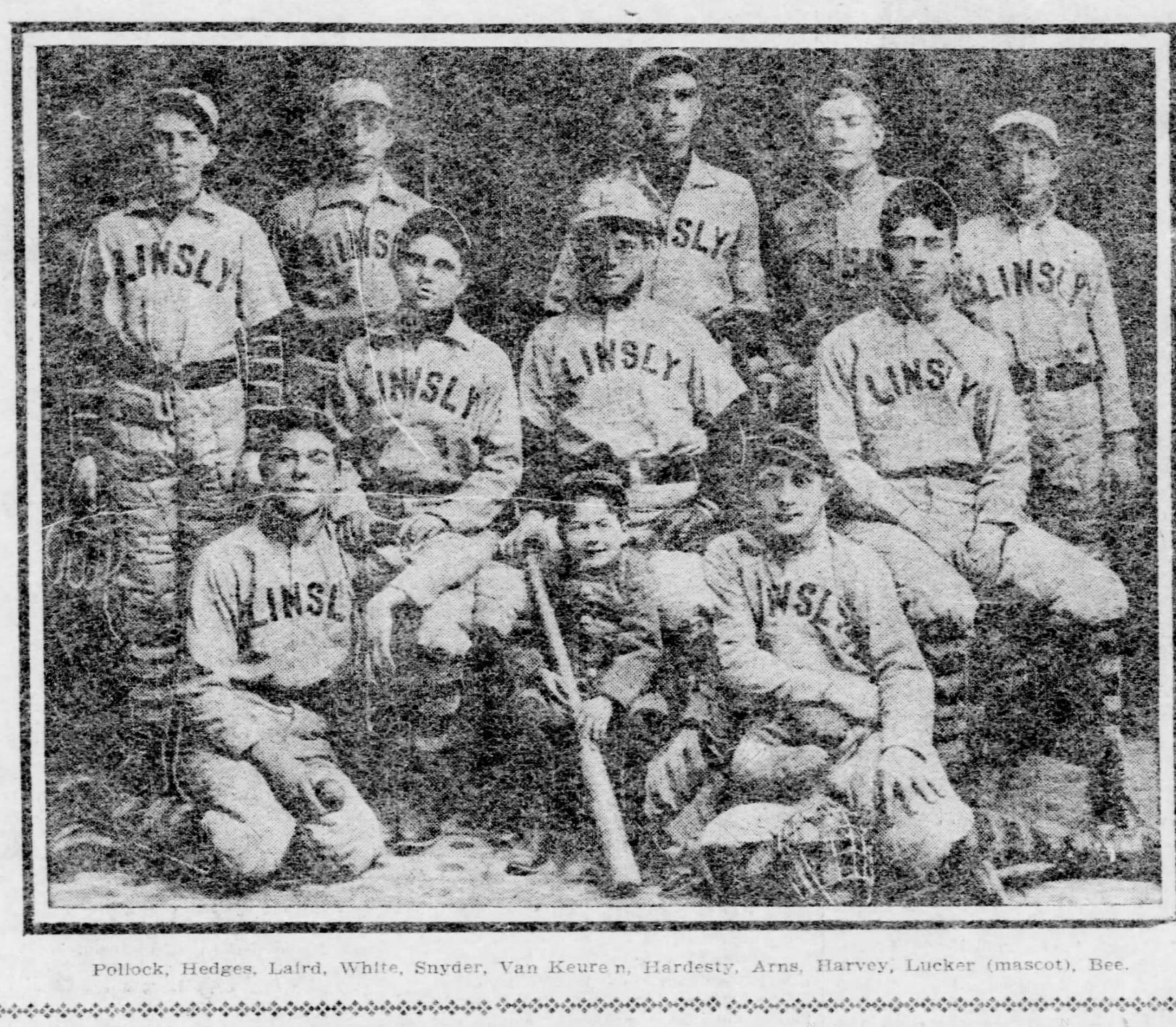
MAJOR TAYLOR WON.

Colored Cycler Defeated Kimble for National Circuit Championship Honors.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Major Taylor, aided by the team work of W. S. Fenn, won the final of the one-third mile National Circuit championship race at Manhattan Beach today from Owen S. Kimble of Louisville and Frank L. Kramer, in :45 1-5.

Taylor would not have qualified for the semi-final but for the disqualification of Bowler. The latter had unintentionally run into Taylor's, but without harming the latter's chance.

LINSLY INSTITUTE BASEBALL CLUB OF WHEELING.



Pollock, Hedges, Laird, White, Snyder, Van Keure n, Hardesty, Arns, Harvey, Lucker (mascot), Bee.

CHICAGO BEAT BOSTON IN THE NINTH INNING

Green's Triple and a Hit in Last Won for Comiskey's Team.

GAME WAS SENSATIONAL

White Sox Led in Seventh, Boston Tied in the Eighth and Gained Lead in First Half of Final Inning, but Could Not Hold It.

AMERICAN LEAGUE SCORES.

Cleveland 7	Baltimore ... 0
St. Louis 12	Washington . 4
Chicago 8	Boston 7
Detroit 4	Philadelphia . 3

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	51	38	.573	Cleveland	44	49	.473
St. Louis	49	39	.557	Washington	43	[illegible]	.457
Boston	50	43	.538	Detroit	39	47	.453
Phil'phia	44	40	.524	Baltimore	38	53	.418

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Aug. 9.—Chicago and Boston played a game that was sensational to the extreme in the closing innings. The home team went way to the front in the seventh by bunching six hits.

Boston tied them in the eighth, when they hit Piatt for three singles and three doubles. An error, a sacrifice and a single gave them the lead in the ninth.

The locals won in their half on a single, Green's triple and a long fly. Mertes' one-handed catch of a long liner and his throw to the plate were features. Attendance, 10,700. Score:

Chicago	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Jones, m.	2	2	2	1	0	Doug'ty, l.	2	2	0	0	0
Green, r.	1	1	1	0	0	Collins, 3.	1	1	0	2	0
Davis, s.	2	1	3	1	1	Stahl, m.	1	1	2	0	0
Mertes, l.	0	2	3	1	1	Freeman, r.	1	2	2	0	0
Isbell, 1.	0	1	9	1	0	Parent, s.	2	2	2	3	0
Daly, 2.	0	0	5	3	0	L'Cha'ce, 1.	0	2	11	1	1
Strang, 3.	1	2	1	4	1	Ferris, 2.	0	0	2	3	0
Sullivan, c.	1	1	3	2	0	Criger, c.	0	2	5	1	0
Piatt, p.	1	1	0	2	0	Dineen, p.	0	0	1	2	0
Pat'son, p.	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	8	11	27	15	3	Totals	7	12	*25	12	1

*One out when the winning run was scored.

Chicago	0	0	1	0	0	1	4	0	2	—8
Boston	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	—7

Left on bases—Chicago, 6; Boston, 4. Two-base hits—Criger, 2; Mertes, Freeman, LaChance. Three-base hits—Sullivan, Piatt, Green. Sacrifice hits—Green, LaChance, Collins, 2; Stahl, Ferris, Sullivan. Stolen base—Strang. Double play—Jones and Davis. Struck out—By Piatt, 1; by Dineen, 5. First base on balls—Off Piatt, 1; off Dineen, 2. Wild pitch—Dineen. Hit by pitch ball—Collins. Time—2:00. Umpire—Sheridan.

MERCER'S FINE SUPPORT.

It Helped Detroit's Star Twirler to Win His Game from Philadelphia.

DETROIT, Aug. 9.—Mercer was given sensational support by his teammates today. Elberfield and Casey made brilliant stops and throws at critical periods, and McAllister ended the game with a splendid catch of Hartsel's short fly to right.

McAllister's double, followed by Gleason's three-base hit, scored the winning run. Score:

Detroit	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadel.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Harley, l.	1	0	2	0	1	Hartsel, l.	1	1	1	0	0
Elb'f'd, s.	0	1	5	3	0	Fultz, m.	1	3	3	0	0
Casey, 3.	1	1	2	5	0	Seybold, r.	1	1	3	0	0
Bar'tt, m.	0	1	1	0	0	Davis, 1.	0	1	13	2	0
M'Al'er, r	2	2	3	0	0	L. Cross, 3	0	2	2	3	0
Beck, 1.	0	3	10	0	0	Murphy, 2.	0	0	1	2	0
Gleason, 2	0	1	1	1	0	M. Cross, s	0	0	0	6	0
Buelow, c	0	0	3	1	0	Powers, c.	1	1	1	1	0
Mercer, p.	0	1	0	2	1	Plank, p.	0	0	0	5	0
						*Schreck	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	4	10	27	12	2	Totals	3	9	24	19	0

*Batted for Plank in ninth.

Detroit	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	1	*	—4
Philadelphia	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3

Two-base hits—L. Cross, Fultz, Casey, McAllister. Three-base hit—Gleason. Sacrifice hits—Fultz, Gleason. Stolen bases—Davis, Beck. Bases on balls—Off Mercer, 4; off Plank, 2. Hit by pitcher—Harley. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 1. Left on bases—Detroit, 7; Philadelphia, 7. Struck out—By Mercer, 2. Double play—Elberfield and Beck. Wild pitch—Mercer. Time—1:45. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—6,013.

BALTIMORE SHUT OUT.

Cleveland Had no Difficulty in Administering a Coat of Whitewash.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 9.—Cleveland had no difficulty in administering a shut-out to the Baltimore "patriots," who were unable to hit Smith, the local amateur, when hits meant runs. McCarthy's fielding was a feature. Score:

Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Baltimore.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Bay, m.	1	1	2	0	0	M'F'nd, m.	0	1	0	0	0
Bradley, 3	1	1	1	1	0	Selbach, l.	0	1	0	0	0
Lajoie, 2.	1	2	6	1	0	Will'ms, 3.	0	1	1	1	0
H'kman, 1.	1	2	7	0	0	Arndt, r.	0	0	3	0	0
Flick, r.	2	3	0	0	0	Howell, 2.	0	1	2	2	1
M'C'thy, l	0	0	6	0	0	Gilbert, s.	0	2	4	2	2
Gochn'r, s	0	0	2	4	1	A. S'th, c.	0	0	0	2	0
Bemis, c.	1	2	3	2	0	Wiltse, 1.	0	1	14	2	2
W. S'th, p	0	1	0	2	0	Katoll, p.	0	0	0	6	0
Totals	7	12	27	10	1	Totals	0	8	24	15	5

Cleveland	2	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	*	—7
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Two-base hits—Bay, Bradley, Flick, McFarland. Sacrifice hit—Bay. Stolen bases—Williams, McCarthy, Gochnauer. Double play—Wiltse and Gilbert. First base on balls—Off Smith, 2; off Katoll, 2. Left on bases—Cleveland, 7; Baltimore, 9. Struck out—By Smith, 2; by Katoll, 1. Wild pitch—Smith. Time—1:40. Umpire—O'Laughlin. Attendance—10,300.

ST. LOUIS WINS AGAIN.

Brown Team Easily Defeated Washington on Account of Latter's Errors.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—St. Louis won from Washington in a loosely-played game. Both Townsend and Powell were hit hard, but the latter kept his hits the better scattered. Bad fielding and base running on the part of Washington helped in the visitors' downfall. Attendance 4,500. Score:

St. Louis	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wash.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l.	2	2	3	0	2	Ryan, m.	0	1	2	0	2
Hei'ck, m.	2	1	4	0	0	Doyle, 2.	0	1	1	0	0
He'phill, r.	3	2	1	0	0	Dele'ty, 1.	0	2	5	0	0
Ander'n, 1.	0	2	10	0	1	Keister, r.	0	0	1	0	0
Wallace, s.	2	1	3	2	1	Coug'lin, 3.	1	1	3	3	0
M'C'r'k, 3.	1	0	3	2	0	Lee, l.	1	2	5	0	0
Padden, 2.	1	3	1	3	0	Ely, s.	1	2	3	3	1
Kahoe, c.	0	0	2	1	0	Drill, c.	0	2	4	1	2
Powell, p.	1	1	0	1	0	To'nsend, p.	1	2	0	1	0
Totals	12	12	27	9	4	Totals	4	13	24	8	5

St. Louis	0	2	2	3	1	2	2	0	*	—12
Washington	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	—4

Two-base hits—Heidrick, Powell, Ryan, Delehanty, Drill. Home run—Hemphill. Sacrifice hits—McCormick, Heidrick. Double plays—Kahoe, McCormick and Anderson; Wallace and Anderson; Wallace and McCormick; Ely and Delehanty. Stolen bases—Keister, Padden, 2; Wallace, Drill. Wild pitch—Townsend. First base on balls—Off Powell, 1; off Towsend, 4. Struck out—By Powell, 2; by Towsend, 2. Left on bases—St. Louis, 5; Washington, 9. Time—1:55. Umpires—Carruthers and Johnstone.

ANOTHER FOR SWISSVALE.

Defeated the Charleroi Team in a Hard-Fought Game.

CHARLEROI, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Swissvale, with a record of 10 straight victories, today defeated the local team. However, it took 10 innings to do it. Charleroi did not score until the ninth, and it then loked as if the locals would win out. It was only Stewart's splendid pitching that stopped the necessary run-getting there. Hughes' wild throw over Chamberlain's head let in two scores after Bentz had scored on Chamberlain's misplay and a pair of bunts cleverly placed by Mathais and Naylor.

In the tenth O'Hara hit safe and purloined both corners, crossing the plate when Hughes sent a hot one to right. This was the only earned run of the game.

The All-Cubans play here Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Score:

Charl'roi	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Swissvale	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Pegg, m.	0	0	0	0	0	Mul'and, 2.	0	0	5	6	0
Bentz, r.	1	0	0	0	0	Dillon, c.	0	1	8	2	0
Mathias, 1.	1	1	1	0	1	O'Hara, s.	1	1	4	2	2
Naylor, 3.	1	2	2	1	1	Cham'lin, 3.	0	0	1	1	1
Eckels, 1.	0	0	13	0	0	Hughes, 1.	1	2	8	0	2
Stilley, s.	0	1	2	1	1	Ste'art, p.	1	2	2	5	0
Mitc'ell, 2.	0	0	2	4	0	Gill'pie, r.	1	0	1	0	0
Hills, c.	0	0	9	1	1	Morri'n, l.	0	0	0	0	0
Osborne p.	0	1	0	3	1	†Loper	0	0	0	0	0
						Sim'eral m.	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	3	5	*29	10	5	Totals	4	6	30	16	5

*Two out when the winning run was scored.
†Batted for Morrison in the ninth.

Charleroi	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—3
Swissvale	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	—4

Double plays—Stewart, Mulholland and Hughes; Stilley and Eckel. Stolen bases—Pegg, Stewart, Simmeral, 2; O'Hara, 2. First base on balls—Off Stewart, 2; off Osborne, 2. Hit by pitched balls—Mulholland, Stewart. Struck out—By Stewart, 8; by Osborne, 9. Passed balls—Dillon, 2. Time—1:40. Umpire—Lindsay.

Amateurs Win First Game.

The Duquesne Amateurs launched their new team on the Heights yesterday. The visitors, the Mansion Athletic club, played a fair up-hill game, but the new team has some comers in the line-up and is there with the real article. The Amateurs' infield played star ball, and with a litle more practice will prove a winner. The most brilliant play and the one that set the large crowd on edge, was made by the Rev. Grace in center field, who, after a phenomenal catch, made a great throw to first and doubled a man just at a time when things were becoming exciting in the ninth. Score:

Duq. Am.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Man.A.C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Reno, s.	1	4	0	4	0	S. Crow, r.	1	0	0	0	1
Wentz, 2.	1	3	4	4	1	Tibly, c.	2	2	12	1	0
Michall, 1.	1	2	1	0	0	Williams, 3	0	1	0	2	1
Moren, r.	1	2	0	0	0	McTigne	1	2	2	11	0	0
Smith, c.	1	2	7	0	0	Labey, s.	0	2	0	3	1
C. Grace, p	2	2	1	1	0	R. Crow, l.	2	2	1	0	0
Reitz, 3.	3	3	1	3	0	Bruno, m.	1	1	1	0	1
P. Moren, 1	0	3	12	0	1	Barbran, 2	1	2	2	4	0
Grace, m.	1	1	1	1	0	Eyeine, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	11	22	27	13	2	Totals	9	12	27	11	4

Duquesne Am.	7	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	—11
Mansion A. C.	2	2	0	3	0	0	0	2	0	—9

Two-base hits—C. Grace (2), McTighe. Three-base hits—P. Moren. Double plays—Wentz unassisted; Grace and Moren. Struck out—By Grace 5, by Eyeine 9. Base on balls—Off Grace 1, Off Eyeine 1. Umpire—Freeson.

IRISH LAD WON SPECIAL RACE IN GOOD FIELD

Classic Saratoga Event Captured by Whitney and Duryea's Entry.

FOUL WAS CLAIMED

Jockeys Shaw and Jackson Filed Charges Against Burns, but Judges Did Not Sustain Them. Hermis Took Travers Stakes.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Irish Lad, H. P. Whitney and H. B. Duryea's game son of Candlemas-Arrow Grass, won the great sporting sweepstakes, the Saratoga Special, this afternoon in a driving finish from a field that included the best 2-year-olds of the year in training.

Mizzen was favorite for the race, but he was outrun from the start to the finish and was unplaced. Irish Lad won by a length and a half from J. R. and F. P. Keene's filly Dazzling, while Blue Ribbon filled third position three lengths away.

Shaw, who rode Dazzling, and L. Jackson, who rode Artvis, made a claim of foul riding against Burns, who was on Girdle, W. C. Whitney's candidate, which was not allowed. Girdle did seem to interfere with the two horses named, as well as Astarita, which was an added starter.

The net value of the race to Whitney and Duryea was $18,000, in adition to a gold cup of the value of $1,500.

The historic Travers stakes, one of the oldest classics of the American turf, was won by the 9 to 10 odds-on favorite Harmis after a most sensational race.

Hermis, after being interfered with early in the race, coming with a great rush in the last few strides, won on the post by a head from Gold Cure, which was a half length in front of Cunard.

The two placed horses were outsiders in the betting. The second choice, Hyphen, could not concede the weight and in addition found the dead track not to his liking. The weather was clear and pleasant. The attendance numbered 8,000. Three favorites won. Summaries:

First race, handicap, high weight, for all ages, seven furlongs—Alsono, 112, Odom, 16 to 5 and 6 to 5, won; Remorse, 114, Wonderly, 3 to 1 and even, second; Slipthrift, 120, T. Burns, 18 to 5 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:27 4-5. Charlie Grainger, Numeral, Torchlight, Trump and Minerva II., also ran.

Second race, the Beverwick steeplechase, for four-year-olds and up, full course, about two miles and a half—George W. Jenkins, 152, Gallagher, 11 to 20 and out, won; Rising Sun, 152, Ray, 9 to 2 and 7 to 10, second; Rowdy, 152, F. Ambrose, Clark, 16 to 5 and 7 to 10, third. Time, 5:58 2-5. Clasher also ran.

Third race, the Saratoga special, for two-year-olds, by subscription of $1,000 each, half forfeit, a piece of gold plate of the value of $1,500 added by the the association, five and one-half furlongs—Irish Lad, 122, N. Turner, 13 to 5 and 4 to 5, won; Dazzling, 119, Shaw, 7 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Blue Ribbon, 122, Odom, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:08 1-5. Mary Street, Artvis, Sir Voorhies, Mizzen, Girdle and Africander also ran.

Fourth race, the Travers stakes of $10,000, for three-year-olds, mile and a furlong—Hermis, 111, Rice, 9 to 10 and 1 to 3, won; Gold Cure, 116, Bullman, 50 to 1 and 8 to 1, second; Cunard, 111, L. Jackson, 50 to 1 and 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:54 4-5. Arsenal, Whisky King, Highlander and Hyphen also ran.

Fifth race, selling, for two-year-olds, five and a half furlongs—Shrine, 96, Murray, 30 to 1 and 10 to 1, won; Epidemic, 99, Cochran, 4 to 1 and 15 to 1, second; Alice Carey, 105, T. Burns, 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:09 2-5. Christine A., Dark Planet, Louise Collier, Ayrshire, Lad, John A. Scott, Nigrette, Cincinnatus, Harrison, Anna Daly, Burgundy, Orloff, Back Number and Claude also ran. Claude finished second, but was disqualified.

Sixth race, selling, for three-year-olds and up, one mile and a furlong—Andy Williams, 110, Bullman, 3 to 1 and out, won; Lee King, 114, Wonderly, 7 to 1 and 8 to 5, second; Paul Creyton, 110, T. Burns, 15 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:56. Vitellius, Cogswell and Handicapper also ran.

TRIDENT TAKES SECOND.

American Yacht Loses Another Race for the Seawanhaka Cup.

MONTREAL, Aug. 9.—Trident scored her second win from Tecumseh in the Seawanhaka cup races today. Her actual lead was 4:11, but she had to make up a handicap of 2:18, which she lost through an error of her skipper.

Three times round a windward and return course was set, and this gave the defender advantage. The elapsed time was, Trident, 2:06:31; Tecumseh, 2:10:42.

BRUSH HAS SOLD CINCINNATI TEAM TO NEW COMPANY

Deal Which Had Been Pending for Some Days Is Finally Closed.

THE PRICE WAS $150,000

August Herrmann Will Be the New President and Ashley Lloyd Will Lose Secretaryship—Joe Kelley to Be Retained as Manager.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 9.—John T. Brush no longer has an interest in the Cincinnati Baseball Club. The Indianapolis man and his associates today accepted the offer for the sale of the club made by August Herrmann a week or more ago.

A certified check for the amount, which is believed to be $150,000, has been turned over to Mr. Brush's bankers in Indianapolis, and the stock of the club has been placed in the hands of the Lafayette bank of this city, which holds it for Mr. Herrmann and his associates.

Those interested with Mr. Herrmann in the new Cincinnati club are George B. Cox, Mayor Julius Fleischmann and Col. Max Fleischmann. The deal was closed about noon today.

Mr. Herrmann, who is attending the annual dinner at the Laughrey club in Indiana, received a long distance telephone message from the Lafayette bank informing him that the stock of the Cincinnati club had arrived there from the Fletcher bank of Indianapolis, to which Mr. Herrmann had sent the certified check for the amount agreed upon between him and Mr. Brush.

Mr. Herrmann refused to make public the exact amount, but it is known to be exactly $150,000.

Mr. Herrmann and his associates are now in possession of all but about one-twentieth of the stock of the club. This Mr. Brush was unable to turn over, it being held by parties who did not care to dispose of it to him.

On last Tuesday Mr. Herrmann went to Indianapolis and held a long conference with Mr. Brush. The details of the deal were all arranged at that time.

August Hermann will be the new president instead of Brush, with a new man to succeed Ashley Lloyd as secretary and treasurer. Frank Bancroft will continue as business manager and Joe Kelley as manager. Mayor Fleischmann will meet Manager Kelley in Boston tomorrow to arrange for strengthening the club when the new company shall secure possession on its return home, August 16.

It is understood that Brush will devote his time and means to the New York team.

Talking of the deal tonight Mr. Herrmann said: "The deal is closed and I and my associates now own the Cincinnati club. The formal transfer of the stock has not yet been made, and, in fact, we do not take possession until next Saturday.

"The deal has been pending for some time. We will all give our attention to giving Cincinnati a great ball team. Everything depends upon Manager Kelley in regard to strengthening the team.

"He is the manager, not in name, but in every respect. He shall decide what the team needs and we shall be willing to pay for such material as he may desire. Money is not to be spared. We propose to make extensive improvements at the park.

"The wooden structures will come down and cement and concrete buildings like the new grand stand will go up. We have our ideas, of course, as to what players we would like to have, but until Manager Kelley has made known his wishes we shall do nothing."

LOST ON HOME GROUNDS.

Went Down Before Parkersburg in Second of the Series.

ROCHESTER, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The Rochester A. C. was defeated in the second of the series with the Parkersburg, W. Va., team here this afternoon, losing by a score of 5 to 4. It was a hard-fought contest, 10 innings being necessary to decide it. Score:

Parkersb'g	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Rochester.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
J'nson, m.	1	1	1	0	0	Brown, l.	0	1	0	3	0
Murphy, 1	1	4	4	1	0	Mullen, 3.	1	0	1	1	0
Ellston, r	0	1	1	0	0	East, 1.	0	1	10	0	1
O'Neal, 3.	0	2	4	1	2	Mathay, m	0	1	1	0	0
K'tw'th, c	0	0	10	1	0	Lindsay, 2.	2	2	5	3	1
Ad'son, s.	1	3	2	1	1	Miller, s.	0	0	1	2	1
Meyers, 1	1	2	4	0	1	S'pson, r.	0	3	1	0	0
Farson, 2	0	1	3	1	0	Shotwell, c	0	0	11	2	0
Wh'sen, p	1	1	0	2	0	Coleman, p	1	2	0	3	1
Totals	5	15	*23	7	4	Totals	4	10	30	14	4

*Shotwell out by pitched ball.

Parkersburg	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	—5
Rochester	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	—4

Two-base hit—Coleman. Home run—Lindsay. Bases on balls—Off Coleman, 1 (Adamson); off Whissen, 4 (Brown, Mullen 2). Hit by pitched ball—By Coleman, 2; by Whissen, 1. Struck out—By Coleman, 5; by Whissen, 7. Time—1:40. Umpire—Schachern.

BRIDGEVILLE DEFEATED.

After Ten Fast Innings Ford A. C. Carried Off the Victory.

The Ford A. C. of Pittsburgh yesterday defeated Bridgeville in a 10-inning game by a score of 3 to 1 at Bridgeville.

Up to the sixth inning the game did not belong to either team and was only decided at the end of the tenth, when Ford A. C. got two runs. A big crowd saw the game. Next Saturday Bridgeville will play at Sturgeon. Score:

Bridgeville	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—1
Ford A. C.	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	—3

Stolen bases—Callahan 2, Means. Two-base hits—M. Kinney, McClaren, Hayes, Cullison 2. Double plays—Blake and Cullison; Cullison and Hayes; Cullison, McClaren and Hayes. Bases on balls—Off Easley, 2; off Dempsey, 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Dempsey, 1. Struck out—By Dempsey, 6; by Easley, 7. Passed ball—McDermott. Time—1:45. Umpire—Moreland.

The Time to Go
Saturday, August 23rd
$5.00 Niagara Falls and Return, $5.00
Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Tickets good five days returning. Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 10:45 p. m.

Surpassing Excellence.

Meals served on the new Morgantown packets, Elizabeth and Gertrude. Call yellow wharfboat, 'phone 3570.

HAVILAND WON THE HANDICAP

TWENTY-TO-ONE SHOT TOOK THE MAYWOOD EVENT AT HARLEM.

Jim Clark, Another Outsider, Finished Second—Rose Tree, the Red-Hot Favorite, Was Badly Beaten, Finishing Third.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—Fred Cook's Haviland, neglected in the betting and held at 20 to 1, furnished the surprise of the day at Harlem, winning the Maywood handicap in a long, hard drive with Jim Clark, over whom he had but a head to spare at the end.

Rose Tree, the hot favorite, was third, nearly three lengths back. Incidentally a new track record was made for the mile and a hundred yards, the time, 1:45 1-5, being one-fifth of a second under the mark set by Espionage last season with 107 pounds up.

The handicap was worth $2,610 to the winner, and brought out a field of the best handicappers of the west. Golden Rule won the second race at six furlongs in the fast time of 1:13 flat, beating Rag Tag by a length. Summaries:

First race, 5½ furlongs—Lady Jocelyn, 102, Hicks, 6 to 1, won; Fitzbriller, 110, Battiste, 9 to 5, second; D. McKenna, 105, Coburn, 16 to 5, third. Time, 1:07 2-5. The Picket, Barca, Belle Mahone, Siloam, Penance, Vestia and Mindora also ran.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Golden Rule, 105, Coburn, 13 to 10, won; Rag Tag, 99, J. Hicks, 40 to 1, second; Lass of Langdon, 96, Walsh, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:13. Della Ostrand, Haidee, Emma R., Master Mariner, If You Dare, Sardine, Andes, Sim W., Ben Lodi, Ernest Parham ran.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Elsie L., 99, Ransch, 5 to 1, won; Wainamoinen, 105, Coburn, 3 to 1, second; Topsail, 86, Helgeson, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:13 1-5. Marta Santa, Money Muss, St. Cuthbert, Flora Pomona, Harry Archie, Emma A. M., also ran.

Fourth race, mile and 100 yards, the Maywood handicap—Haviland, 96, Davison, 20 to 1, won; Jim Clark, 105, Coburn, 5 to 1, second; Rose Tree, 102, Birkenruth, 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:45 1-5. Harry New, Louisville, Alard, Favonius, Duelist, Barrack, Hoodwink, Constellator, A. D. Gibson ran.

Fifth race, mile and 20 yards—John Bright, 106, Coburn, 13 to 5, won; Jiminez, 113, Birkenruth, 13 to 5, second; Albert Enright, 101, Waldo, 30 to 1, third. Time, 1:40 2-5. Piederich, Fairbury, Bon Mot, Papa Harry, John A. Clarke, Postillion ran.

Sixth race, 4½ furlongs—Dick Welles, 118, Knight, 1 to 4, won; St. Minor, 109, Coburn, 20 to 1, second; Ahola, 103, Waldo, 25 to 1, third. Time, :53 3-5. Agnes Mack, Georgia West, Maolis, Soldier Boy and Animula ran.

Seventh race, 1¼ miles—Lady Chorister, 100, Ransch, 4 to 1, won; G. W. W., 104, Prior, 8 to 1, second; Major Mansir, 110, Davison, 12 to 1, third. Time, 2:06 2-5. Compass, Linden Ella, Ben Chance, Tammany Chief, Anchor, Haywood, Hunter, Ravensbury, Little Elkin and Hopefield ran.

VERNERS LOST PRIZE.

Were Again Defeated by the Junctions Before 1,500 People.

The Junctions defeated the Verners yesterday at Friendship park before the largest crowd of the season to see the deciding game of the series for the $200 purse.

Loy started to pitch for the home team, but was soon taken out. His successor was hit even harder. Loy was touched up for 10 hits, which netted a total of 17 bases in four innings. Welsh was hit for 15, with a total of 19 bases in the last five innings. Taylor, Glover, Fahl, Miles, Mucker and Glassburner hit the ball the most successfully. Alcorn batted best for the Verners, having four hits out of five times at bat. Rodgers played a grand game in left field, having as many putouts as either of the first basemen. Score:

Jun'tions	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Verners	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Taylor, l.	3	3	2	0	0	Bert, m.	1	2	2	0	0
Cun'am m.	2	2	1	0	1	Rodgers, l.	1	2	7	0	0
Glover, r.	1	4	3	0	0	Morris, l.	1	1	7	1	0
Fohl, c-3.	2	3	3	4	1	Geer, r.	0	2	0	0	0
Miles, s.	3	3	3	3	0	Frunzer, c.	1	1	6	0	0
Bu'h'er, 2.	1	2	6	4	1	Herold, 3.	1	0	0	3	0
Barr, 1.	2	1	7	1	1	Alcorn, s.	1	4	3	5	1
Mu'er, 3-c.	3	4	2	1	0	Minton, 2.	1	0	2	1	0
Don'son, p.	0	0	0	2	0	Loy, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Glas'er, p.	3	3	0	0	0	Welsh, p.	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	21	25	27	15	4	Totals	8	13	27	12	2

Pgh. Junctions	3	0	1	5	1	5	1	0	5	—21
Verners	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	5	0	—8

Two-base hits—Taylor, Fohl, Glover, Buechner, Mucker. Three-base hit—Glover. Home runs—Fohl, 2. Stolen bases—Taylor, 2; Cunningham, Miles, Bert. Hit by pitcher—Cunningham, Glover, Fohl. First base on balls—Off Welsh, 2; off Glassburner, 3; off Loy, 2. Struck out—By Donaldson, 2; by Glassburner, 3; by Loy, 2. Time of game—1:50. Attendance—1,500. Umpire—McKeever.

Won First in Series.

Wilmerding defeated the Westinghouse team yesterday in the fiercest fought game of the season by a score of 4 to 3 in 11 innings. The game was the first in a series for a cup to be donated by the patrons of both teams. J. M. Wilson of Pittsburgh umpired. The Wilmerding team starts on its eastern trip next week, playing at Harrisburg on August 18 and 19, Reedville August 20 and 21, Lewistown 22 and 23, and a series of games at Philadelphia with the crack amateur teams of that city. Score:

Wil'ding	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Westing.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Mont'y, 2.	2	3	2	5	1	Fer'son, s.	1	1	3	2	0
Car'han, p	1	3	3	0	0	J. Stoltz, 1	1	1	1	0	0
Gal'her, m	0	1	2	0	0	O'Leary, 2.	1	0	3	2	0
C. Porte, c	0	2	10	0	0	Eicher, 1.	0	1	11	0	0
Conn'ly, 1.	0	1	11	0	0	Bluming, r	0	2	0	1	0
West, p.	0	0	0	2	0	Cam'bell, c	0	2	9	0	0
Lindsay, s	0	0	2	0	0	Ravey, m.	0	0	2	0	1
White, 3.	0	3	2	2	0	Bouldin, 3.	0	1	2	2	1
McKim, r.	1	1	1	0	0	J. Stoltz, p	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	4	14	33	9	1	Totals	3	8	*31	9	2

*One man out when winning run was scored.

Wilmerding	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	—4
Westinghouse A. C.	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	—3

Two-base hits—Eicher, Montgomery (2), Carnahan, Gallagher, Connelly. Base on balls—Off West 1, off Stoltz 1. Struck out—By West 8, by Stoltz 6. Double play—Montgomery and Connelly. Umpire—Wilson.

Close Game at Glenshaw.

The Glenshaw A. C. defeated the Undercliffe A. C. at Glenshaw yesterday afternoon after a closely fought game by a score of 6 to 5. The features of the game were the pitching of Shilling for the Glenshaw team and the hitting of Wanner, Klink and Reed. The score:

											R.	H.	E.
Glenshaw	0	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	—	6	10	4
Undercliffe	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	3	0	—	5	9	2

Two-base hits—C. Wanner, J. Klink, Reed, W. List, T. List. Double plays—Undercliffe, 2; Glenshaw, 1. Struck out—By Shilling, 7; by Edmonds, 6. Bases on balls—Off Edmonds, 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Edmonds, 2; by Shilling, 1. Umpire—Leahy.

Lost to New Kensington.

The New Kensington team put a strong crimp in Natrona's aspirations for the championship of the Allegheny Valley today at New Kensington, defeating them easily in a well-played game. The features of the game were the playing of Sloan and Ashenbaugh, and the all-around work of the team. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
New Kensington	0	0	1	0	3	0	1	0	1	—	6	10	1
Natrona	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	—	3	5	2

Batteries—Healy and Henderson, Bowser and Gibson.

Rhody Wallaces Win.

The Rhody Wallace A. C. of Millvale had an easy time of it yesterday in defeating the Pequot A. C. at Vermont park, Millvale, yesterday afternoon. The score was 13 to 1 in favor of the Wallaces. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
Wallace	0	0	0	4	0	9	0	0	*	—	13	17	2
Pequot	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—	1	7	5

Two-base hits—Young 2, Hamilton, Dankmyer, W. Thompson. Batteries—Bauer and Callahan; Keys, Clayton and McMann. Umpire—[illegible]

BEAUMONT HAS MADE NO ERRORS IN LAST 64 GAMES

Pittsburgh's Star Center Fielder Has a Splendid Record.

ALSO LEADS THE BATTERS

Chesbro Has Scored His Third Successive Shut-Out Again and Seventh in Last Nine Games Pitched. Records of Players to Date.

The champion Pittsburghers made it five out of six games by defeating Philadelphia yesterday.

Chesbro scored his third shutout in succession, his seventh in the last nine games and eight for the season.

Beaumont has not made an error in the last 64 games.

The records of all the players follow:

Batting Records.

	C.	AB.	AR.	H.	AVE.
Beaumont	81	333	63	120	.360
Burke	19	63	6	21	.338
Wagner	87	341	65	107	.314
Clarke	78	318	69	99	.311
Bransfield	90	367	46	108	.294
O'Connor	41	142	11	41	.289
Leach	86	318	50	90	.283
Davis	60	233	58	65	.279
Tannehill	29	93	16	25	.269
Ritchey	83	285	45	75	.263
Smith	34	124	11	27	.218
Conroy	49	185	30	40	.216
Zimmer	20	69	5	15	.217
Chesbro	23	73	7	13	.178
Phillippe	21	75	8	13	.173
Leever	16	49	2	7	.143
Dohney	16	53	6	7	.132
Poole	1	4	0	7	.250
Total	90	3124	493	874	.280
Opponents	90	3004	240	668	.222

Fielding Records.

	G.	PO.	A.	E.	TC.	AVE.
Beaumont	81	161	6	1	168	.994
Bransfield	90	961	37	16	1014	.984
Burke	19	27	56	11	94	.883
Chesbro	23	7	40	3	50	.940
Clarke	78	134	10	5	149	.966
Conroy	49	87	164	19	270	.939
Davis	60	82	6	5	93	.947
Doheny	16	7	26	2	35	.943
Leach	86	97	205	21	323	.935
Leever	16	2	24	0	26	1000
O'Connor	41	187	45	4	236	.983
Phillippe	21	3	40	3	46	.935
Ritchey	83	197	235	16	448	.964
Smith	34	177	39	8	224	.964
Tannehill	29	13	50	2	75	.948
Wagner	87	173	141	27	341	.921
Zimmer	20	98	14	5	117	.957
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
Totals	90	2413	1140	149	3702	.960
Opponents	90	2333	1110	236	3679	.936

Big Hits, Total Extra and Stolen Bases, Double Plays and Sacrifice Hits.

	2b	3b	HR	SB	SH	DP	TB	EB
Wagner	20	13	2	19	4	11	159	52
Bransfield	19	8	0	21	7	32	143	35
Beaumont	13	5	0	18	13	4	143	23
Clarke	18	10	1	14	4	1	140	41
Leach	12	11	2	13	5	4	130	40
Ritchey	10	0	2	8	11	24	91	16
Davis	8	3	0	22	6	2	79	14
Conroy	6	1	0	5	5	13	48	8
O'Connor	1	2	0	2	3	2	46	5
Tannehill	2	1	1	2	0	2	32	7
Smith	4	0	0	4	5	1	31	4
Burke	4	1	0	1	1	3	27	6
Zimmer	3	2	0	0	5	3	22	7
Phillippe	0	2	1	0	2	1	20	7
Chesbro	2	1	0	1	2	1	17	4
Leever	1	1	0	0	0	0	10	3
Doheny	1	1	0	0	1	0	10	3
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	124	62	9	140	74	40	1149	.275
Opponents	69	17	1	62	51	50	774	.108

Up-to-Date Records of the Champion Pitchers.

	W.	L.	AB.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	HB.	AV.
Chesbro	19	3	668	43	132	34	94	13	.864
Doheny	11	3	499	43	109	42	64	11	.786
Tannehill	16	5	668	56	151	18	80	7	.762
Phillippe	13	6	681	58	155	16	88	3	.684
Leever	8	4	459	36	114	15	42	4	.667
Poole	*	*	29	4	7	2	2	0	.000
Totals	67	21	3004	240	668	127	369	38	.761

Balks, Pittsburgh 1 (Phillippe); opponents 2 (Duggleby, Murphy). Doheny and Leever each pitched in one tie game. Tannehill pitched in one forfeited game. Shutouts, Chesbro 8, Phillippe 4, Tannehill 3, Leever 2, Doheny 1. Totals, 18; opponents 4 (Phillippe 2, Leever 1, Doheny 1.)

Runs Scored Per Inning Last Week.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	6	2	1	4	1	1	0	7	1	—23
Opponents	1	2	0	3	0	0	0	1	7	—14

Runs Scored Per Inning for Season.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	19	
Pgh.	75	51	53	32	43	61	47	62	47	0	0	2	0	—493
Opp'ts	37	21	33	23	19	41	19	23	22	1	0	0	1	—240

No runs scored from 13th to 19th innings.

Hit by pitched ball—Clarke 8, Wagner 6, Ritchey 5, Beaumont 3, Conroy 3, Leach 2, Phillippe 2, Burke 2, Zimmer 2, Bransfield 2, Davis 1, Tannehill 1. Totals, 37; opponents, 38.

Passed balls—O'Connor 6, Smith 5, Zimmer 12; opponents, 12.

FAIRBANKS SHUT OUT.

Millvale Gave Them Only Three Hits During the Game.

The Fairbanks were shut out at Millvale in a well-played game yesterday, which, after the first inning, developed into a pitchers' battle. Cushman pitched in elegant form and let the Fairbanks down with three singles. Kommer, after the first inning, succeeded in keeping the hits scattered, thereby preventing the home team from scoring.

Millvale won the game in the first inning on Orbin getting base on balls. He was thrown out trying to steal second. Hickey singled. Clouse struck out. Wetzel singled. Jamison doubled, scoring two runs. Miller hit for a home run, brought in two more scores, making a total of four runs. Both teams fielded brilliantly. Score:

Millvale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Fairbanks.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Orbin, s.	0	0	2	3	1	Carney, 3.	0	0	0	0	0
Hickey, 2	1	1	5	1	0	Mangold 2	0	0	4	3	0
Clouse, 1.	0	1	5	0	0	Peiffer, 1.	0	0	7	0	0
Wetzel, r.	1	1	0	0	0	Lippert, m	0	0	2	2	0
Jamison, 3	1	1	2	0	0	Kom'er, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Miller, l.	1	2	0	0	0	Yoedt, r.	0	0	3	0	0
D'hue, m.	0	0	2	0	0	Cabelle, s.	0	0	3	0	0
Piper, c.	0	1	11	2	0	Draher, c.	0	0	5	1	0
C'hman, p	0	1	0	3	1	Hol'man, l.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	4	8	27	7	2	Totals	0	3	24	9	1

Millvale	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	*	—4
Fairbanks	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Home run—Miller. Two-base hits—Miller, Jamison, Cushman. Struck out—By Cushman, 12; by Kommer, 4. Bases on balls—Off Cushman, 2; off Kommer, 1. Umpire—Kearney.

Sewickley High School Wins.

The Sewickley high school defeated the Brown A. C. of Allegheny in a five-inning game at Sewickley yesterday by a score of 6 to 3. The Brown A. C. went to Sewickley to play the Y. M. C. A., but it was a mistaken date. Sewickley playing at Economy, so high school and Brown A. C. went together for a game. The hitting of the high school team, with the pitching of Blair, and a sensational one-hand catch by Collins at first base, were the features. Score:

							R.	H.	E.
High School	1	0	2	0	3	—	6	9	6
Brown A. C.	0	1	1	0	1	—	3	5	4

Batteries—Blair and Clark, Brown and [illegible]

PRESIDENT DREYFUSS IS ON A STILL HUNT FOR NEW BASEBALL PLAYERS

DREYFUSS ON A STILL HUNT FOR NEW PLAYERS

He May Book Material from the Eastern and Southern Leagues.

SALARIES MAY BE RAISED

It Is Believed Pay Roll of Champions Will Be Heavier Next Season—Players' Troubles With Umpires—Freedman Suspends Jones.

President Barney Dreyfuss of the Pittsburgh Baseball team is on a still hunt for players. He is at present in Philadelphia looking after the interest of the club, while Secretary Harry C. Pulliam is spending a few days at the races at Saratoga.

It is well known that President Dreyfuss likes the actions of several players in the Eastern League and it is thought he is taking night trains out of Philadelphia to towns in the eastern circuit for the purpose of getting quiet heart-to-hearts with the players on whom he has looked with favor.

During the present season the Pittsburgh team has played against two clubs of the Eastern league—Worcester and Newark. The minor leaguers have made quite an impression for playing ability on Col. Dreyfuss and as he is as good a judge of a baseball player as he is of a race horse, it is entirely probable that one or two Eastern leaguers may be signed for the local club.

Not Known How Many.

Just how many men will be added to the champions for next season is not known. President Dreyfuss refuses to show his hand and tell how many players he hopes to get or how many he has already pledged to sign contracts with the Pittsburgh team.

Beside securing players from the Eastern league it is almost certain that two members of teams of the Southern league will be found with the Pirates for the season of 1903. These two players are men whom Col. Dreyfuss has been watching for several years and he now believes that they have received enough experience to get into the big league.

All the Pirates have signed for next year and the team will be intact when the season opens next spring. The signatures were affixed to contracts last year which will hold every player for two years. That the salaries of several of the present players will be increased next year seems not improbable and next year's pay roll will be heavier than was this.

Possibly no other club in the National league at the present time has signed all of its men for next season. John T. Brush has signed several players and Andrew Freedman has McGraw under contract and the other members of the Baltimore American league team who jumped with the manager to New York.

Players Afraid of American.

That the American will not get nearly so many players from the ranks of the National this year as last is evident from the fact that most of the players are becoming afraid the younger organization will disband.

There has been so much trouble raised about contract jumpers that the older players will not try to get greater salaries by going into the opposition league, but will be content to remain with the teams they are playing with at present.

The suits in Philadelphia and Cleveland brought by the management of the Philadelphia team against Flick, Lajoie and Bernhard will have their influence with would-be future contract jumpers, and it is thought the practice may be soon abandoned.

The latter suit which came up in Cleveland for argument this week will in all probability be postponed from time to time until the end of the season is reached. That the former Quaker players with the Forest City team will finish out the season in the Ohio city seems very probable.

The champions have made a grand record the past week. They have won the majority of their games and will likely easily land a majority of the remaining contests in the eastern series. The team has now but three games to win until it has captured one-half of the scheduled contests for the season.

Want Great Record.

Every member of the Pirate force is working hard for a record for the team this year and from the present writing it looks very much as though they would reach their desired ambition. The club should finish the season with the highest standing attained by any club for many years.

During the past week the umpire question has again come before the baseball public. Several of the National league officials have had no little trouble with the players of the various teams in the league and there appears to be some dissatisfaction.

The Pirates seem to be having more trouble with the handlers of the indicators this year than almost any other team. Last Tuesday at New York Tommy Leach was benched for questioning one of Umpire Emslie's decisions, and on Thursday in Philadelphia Hank O'Day put Harry Smith out of the game for the same offense.

Clarke's Good Advice.

Manager Clarke gave Jack O'Connor some very timely advice when he went into the Quaker game after Smith had been sent to the bench. He told "Rowdy" to keep his mouth shut.

It would be a benefit to Clarke if he would heed his own instructions. Then the other players would follow his example and the life of the umpire instead of being one of misery would be somewhat pleasant.

Bob Emslie is one of the fairest umpires in the National league. He is impartial in every respect and makes the very best decisions he is capable of doing. He knows the game from A to Z and when he was a baseball player he was a good one.

Oh, for a corps of Cantillions. Then there would be less kicking and more real playing. The addition of Tom Lynch to John T. Brush's umpiring staff is a good move. Lynch is one of the best umpires that ever officiated in a baseball contest and he will stand for no unnecessary kicking.

The action of President Andrew Freedman of the New York club in suspending for the remainder of the season Left Fielder Jones of his team for his cowardly assault on Umpire Emslie last Wednesday is noteworthy. Not one word of favorable comment was passed on this action by local newspapers.

Freedman's Recent Action.

President Freedman's action certainly demonstrates that he wants his team to play clean ball; that he will stand for no rowdyism on the field and it will also serve as a warning to McGraw, who will have to change his tactics with the umpires of the National league from what they were when he played in the American.

The New York team, crippled and all that it is, can get along without the services of Jones and he is better out of the league than in it. Jones may have been angry, but he surely had no occasion to act in the manner he did.

Is President Freedman really in earnest or is he only putting up a bluff? This is a hard question to answer and one which time alone will solve correctly. By his tricky moves in baseball heretofore Freedman has shown that he is worthy of watching and it is believed by many baseball writers that he will reinstate Jones and allow him to get back into the game in a few weeks.

The action may have been taken for effect alone and to save the magnates unfavorable to the New York leader from raising a protest against Jones. It was a quick move, however, and may prove a mighty shrewd one for the unpopular club owner.

HERMITAGE GOLF CLUB TEAM OF LIGONIER, ACTIVE IN LOCAL GOLF FIELD. LIGONIER PLAYS AT NEW CASTLE, OIL CITY AND TITUSVILLE, ON TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY.

T. L. Ashcom, L. Schmertz, J. O'Hara Denny, W. A. Peterson, Dr. J. H. Barkley.

GREENSBURG'S RACES.

Track Trotting Record Was Broken by Iris O. in the Special Event.

GREENSBURG, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The seventh meeting of the Driving club was held this afternoon. It was the banner meet of the season and drew the largest crowd.

In the special event Iris O., driven by Ben McCall, broke the track record for trotters in competition, finishing easily in 2:17¼. In the fourth event Darragh and Flaccus were on almost even terms at the wire, but Flaccus just poked his nose ahead in each heat and won.

Sally Ross and Belle Davis furnished plenty of excitement by finishing in the same order. Summaries:

First event:			
No. 5—Harry B., b. g., Daniel Bierer	2	1	1
No. 4—Rosalie Simmons, s. m., John F. Milinger	1	3	2
No. 24—Delante, J. K. Saxman	4	2	2
No. 14—Belle Snow, b. m., Dr. C. E. Snyder	3	dr	
Time, 2:29, 2:33¼, 2:30.			
Second event:			
No. 16—Flaccus, b. g., Henry W. Coulter	1	2	1
No. 3—Darragh D., b. g., Thomas Donohoe, Jr.	2	3	2
No. 22—Mary Morrison, b. m., H. F. Seanor	3	1	3
Time, 2:39¾, 2:35, 2:37.			
Third event:			
No. 9—Sally Ross, b. m., Harry Thomas	2	1	1
No. 11—Belle Davis, r. m., Dr. T. P. Cole	1	2	2
No. 23—Darkness, b. g., Alex Coulter	3	3	3
Time, 2:25, 2:25¼, 2:30.			
Road race:			
John R. Slaughter, Julian Huff	1	1	
Jim Lyn, s. g., R. G. Current	2	2	
Mack, s. g., J. K. Long	3	5	
Lula D. Byers	4	5	
Domera T., s. m., Dr. I. N. Leyda	5	3	
Special event:			
Iris O., McCall	1	1	
Annie Hartman, Enright	2	3	
Silver Heel, Fletcher	3	2	
Time, 2:17¼, 2:17½.			

LOCAL SWIMMER RETURNS

John T. Taylor of Pittsburgh Reaches New York from a Successful Tour of England.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—John T. Taylor, the Pittsburgh champion swimmer, with Mrs. Taylor, arrived in New York from England today on the Cunard-liner Campania.

Mr. Taylor is a son of John Taylor, the old-time Pittsburgh oarsman, and has inherited much of his father's ability with the oars, as well as being a splendid swimmer.

He said today to The Gazette correspondent that he had defeated the champion swimmer of New Castle very easily, but had not been able to capture the National Amateur association championships at Dunbury and New Castle because his fame had preceded him and he was put on "scratch" in 120-yard races, while his competitors were allowed to start more or less nearer the stakeboats.

Mr. Taylor has been in England for three months. He has had a pleasant time, and returns convinced that in swimming, as in some other sports, the British cannot teach American-bred young men anything.

Taylor was born in England, but was brought to Pittsburgh when only a few months old, and is to all intents and purposes an American. He expects to reach his Pittsburgh home on Monday morning.

FOOTBALL AT W. & J.

Prospects Are Bright for Winning Team.

Coach Greene Will Arrive Soon.

WASHINGTON, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—With the approach of fall the football fever, which annually becomes epidemic in Washington during the months of October and November, is beginning to be felt.

A letter was received here this week from Coach Eldridge H. Greene of Cambridge, Mass., that he expected to be in Washington August 31. Greene is enthusiastic over the charge he will have this fall, and he proposes to be here to take the candidates in hand at the start.

Most of the players have been trained in the Princeton style, and they will have much to unlearn in adopting the Harvard play which Greene will teach. The straight Harvard system has never been seen here, although the followers of the sport have had opportunities to see it applied to a limited extent by teams having Harvard coaches.

It is not yet known what games will be played in Pittsburgh. The new material for the team is not yet known to anyone but Manager Craig and Capt. Hayes, but it will be first class, in every respect, that is assured. The playing season here will probably begin seven weeks from today.

LUCKY JOCKEY IS A FAVORITE WITH BETTORS

Many Sports Follow the Riders With Wagers Instead of Horses.

TOD SLOAN'S CAREER

Success Soon Followed His Entrance to the Turf and He Has Established for Himself a Great Name. Most Prominent Jockey in World.

By GRANT PARISH.
(Copyright, 1902.)

The jockey is an important factor in sporting life; theatrical with his dashing bravo, fascinating with the ladies, a wonder in the eye of the speculator, when he wins, and a measly hoodoo as a loser. There are a great many racing men and women when they are uncertain as to the merits of certain horses plunge on their favorite rider; it is much better to follow one's nose than a jockey, for it is the most uncertain feature of the betting ring.

The life of a jockey is interesting as to luck, character and ability, which is the three important elements in his makeup. Take the present season as a criterion. Wonderly won 10 out of 25 races, but prior to these he lost 24 consecutive races.

O'Connor is riding to better luck the present season, and yet notwithstanding the frequent winning mounts at good odds—such as Gold Money, 20-1, and the like, he rode 14 consecutive losers. Odom had 15 consecutive losers, then a 4-5 win to be followed by 13 consecutive rosers; yet in the face of the record of these premier riders, thousands of men and women wage their wealth on these picturesque actors of the turf, the horse being secondary.

Martin Is Clever.

Martin is clever and steady, but he had to ride 26 times to win six races. Doubtless Tod Sloan and Shaw have been the steadiest jockeys we have had in 10 years, and yet Shaw had 24 losers, one after the other, at Sheepshead last fall.

The present season his luck is better, with eight wins in 13 mounts. The enthusiastic turf speculator waxes hot and greedy over the jockeys that win the great classic and stake races, but let him get in the shade of the paddock and pencil a bit on his cuff, and he will quickly find that the "average" on the season of these star jockeys is 20 per cent wins, which means financial suicide if you bet on the rider instead of the legitimate object—the race horse.

The life of a jockey is not one of rose leaves, nay; more often that of straw and cruel and unjust criticism as a blanket. We will picture 20 horses at the barrier—to start there is only one chance to win in this race.

Many Serious Odds.

There are a multitude of serious odds to contend with, first a bad start; then the horse is liable to be sluggish from overtraining or natural causes; the rider himself is perhaps stale; the condition of the track and the state of the weather, each and all have a tendency to throw a horse and jockey into the slough of defeat.

It fact, the more you look the life of the jockey over the more difficult and exacting his vocation is shown. We begin with him as a youngster, tossed out from a paternal bed to that of straw and the warmth of the horse, for he is now a stable boy. Like the one-night stand actor, he is up at all hours, and at early dawn is at work.

Knocked and banged about at a tender age, his eyes are opened quickly, and before he knows it he is riding a classic winner, and the cheers from 50,000 throats din in his ears, a ten-foot horseshoe made of roses is a frame for his picture, the ladies of scarlet and those of immaculate white burst their gloves applauding, the men tear their clothes and smash their hats to get a look at the great and only one and carry him on their shoulders, the camara fiend haunts him like a creditor, the sporting editors all over the country wire for his picture.

Victories and Defeats.

Another win, and he is the best jockey of the season; still another victory and he is credited with being the best in a decade; once more a stake winner, the jockey has the center of the stage and the public by the throat. But the silver lining to one's cloud has another color on the other side, and the downward slide of adversity is well greased, and record time is a plenty. Consecutive defeats, as many as one has toes and fingers, start whisper of "dark deeds," true or otherwise, it matters not for every dog has his day—the gyp has 48 hours——, and the jockey's career is a fleeting show.

In writing of the gents of the pig skin it throws one into a reminiscent mood, and memory recalls Fred Taral, Billy Simms, "Snapper" Garrison, Harry Lewis, John Lamly, Charles, Ballard, Frank O'Leary, Henry Spencer, Jimmy McLaughlin, Joe Scherrer, "Spider" Anderson and others until we come to the sunset of Tod Sloan.

Tod Sloan's Career.

He is the Chesterfield of American jockeys, and as he has taken out an annuity for protection in old age, it is doubtless a herald that his world-wide career as a rider of race horses is at an end.

So brief, so brilliant and so interesting is the rise and fall of Tod Sloan that it is worthy to be chronicled. Bunker Hill out in Hoosier land claims the distinction of his birthplace, and the event occurred August 10, 1873. At the age of 15 he left the normal school at Logansport, Ind..

He was noted for his diligent attention to his books, which later on contributed no small part to the success which he reached in his turf profession, due to his liberal eduation, a sad neglect on the part of the majority of jockeys. His brother, who was riding for Tracey and Levy of St. Louis, was the avenue through which Tod Sloan gained entrance to the racing world as a stable boy.

In 1888 John Campbell took him to New Orleans, where he rode his first race on Lovelace. His success was such that he wisely declined a five-year contract. He then rode for a time for Thomas Kirley, and for two years was engaged with J. M. Brown.

Sloan's First Race.

On Chris Smith's Van Buren he performed the double feat at Chicago of riding a dead heat in one race and making a new record in another in one day. Having been prudent with his money, Sloan now became an owner. Among his several horses were Hominy Bill and Ireland. His next engagement as a rider was with West & McGrane, remaining with them until 1892. Once more back with Campbell at Monmouth Park he did clever work.

TOD SLOAN.

At this period of his life he made a record which has never been excelled. It took place at Brooklyn when, with the exception of the jumping race, he rode every winner on the program. One great feature of Sloan's riding is that his judgment never deserts him at any stage of the race.

Uses Good Headwork.

From start to finish he uses headwork, placing his mounts in a way to secure every possible advantage. The winters of 1894-95 were passed in California with success. During the season of 1896 he repeated, and, in fact, improved upon his former triumphs.

He was particularly successful with the horses of the Fleischmann stable, and during the autumn of that year rode for E. J. Baldwin. During the year of 1896 he had 442 mounts, and won 132. In the early part of 1897, in California, he won four races the same day, three of them being nose finishes.

In that year he rode for George E. Smith (Pittsburgh Phil). In the fall of the same year he visited England. His first appearance there caused a great deal of unfavorable criticism as to his style of riding.

In the end he carried everything before him, showing his superiority to the best English jockeys and placing him in the front rank of the greatest jockeys of his generation in the world. In 1898 he rode for Messrs. Fleischmann. The two following seasons he rode for Lord Beresford and W. C. Whitney.

His career on the English and French turf was brilliant and his winning luck phenomenal. At this period Tod Sloan had considerable wealth, but it is generally accepted that he has parted with a portion thereof.

Trouble with the racing stewards abroad resulted in the cancellation of his license, and as the American Jockey club works in harmony with the English stewards, the general opinion is that his riding days are over.

Gentlemanly, courteous and conscientious of his word of honor, Tod Sloan is a laudable example of what the turf holds forth to men of his calibre.

Horse's Kick Proves Fatal.

INDIANA, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Philip Ling of Kenwood, who was kicked above the eye by a horse, died from the results of his injuries. He was 60 years old.

M'COY WANTS TO FIGHT CHAMPION JAMES JEFFRIES

McCormick Claims the Faker Will Make Better Showing Than Fitz.

A MATCH IS NOT LIKELY

It Could Not Be Arranged Without the Suspicion of the Public Becoming Aroused—McGovern Picked to Win from Young Corbett.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, Aug. 8.—The attempt of Reporter Naughton to make a sensation out of his reports that Bob Fitzsimmons "threw" his fight with Jim Jeffries has proved a flat failure. Nearly 8,000 people witnessed the fight, and many of those who saw it were as competent judges as Mr. Naughton, and not one of that large number really believed that it was not "on the level," or that the best man had not won fairly and squarely on his merits.

Nearly all the competent judges of pugilism throughout the country are of the same opinion, and about the only surprising thing to them is the wonderful defense which Fitzsimmons made. He is a man nearly 47 years old, but much of his vigor is due to his mode of life. Ordinarily pugilists are not moral men, nor are they men who take anything like the proper care of themselves.

The other day while in Newport, I had a chat with a gentleman of wealth, and who is anxious to be a long and good liver. He told me that he was in fairly good health, but he was 20 or 30 pounds heavier than he should be, besides being "a little game" about the knees.

"Why don't you get Fitzsimmon's book on Physical Culture, read it carefully and follow its admonition?" said I.

"I believe I will," replied. "What a wonderful man he must be to put up the fight he did against the young giant of the ring?"

"You are a good deal younger than he," I replied "and if you obey the admonitions he sets forth in his book, you can prolong your life many years."

Will Read Fitz's Book.

"If I thought I could, I would do it," he replied, "but the devil of it is I don't like to take up the course of exercise he will impose. I don't like to have to virtually train from day to day."

That is it. The ordinary rules of living prescribed by physical culturists all set forth the necessity for a training and all the rules call for a certain amount of physical labor.

Most men hate training and are willing to obviate it in any way possible.

If they only knew how joyful they would feel and how happy if they were to do enough of useful work to keep them properly keyed up, there would be no objections of the kind. Besides, many men object to doing proper physical work unless they can do it in company with their tutor or preceptor.

If they knew that by properly dieting themselves they could attain much of the results they desire, I feel sure that they would lessen their eating and drinking and help themselves by this denial more than they have any idea of. I feel sure that Fitzsimmons' great work in this fight will cause many men of middle age to change their methods of living and to follow the rules he lays down for them implicity.

One day last week the Boston Globe had an editorial almost a column long pointing out Fitzsimmons' rules for training, and this editorial certainly will prove beneficial to the great mass of the paper's readers. In this way Fitzsimmons will do good. As a man I do not like him, but I am willing to bear testimony to the good effect his work and his books are effecting.

I certainly was disappointed in the showing Jim Jeffries made in the championship fight. Younger, bigger and a good deal stronger than Fitzsimmons, I certainly expected that he would defeat him in a few rounds, and that he did not fairly surprised me. As it did the great mass of those familiar with fistic affairs. He should have, all things considered, won in five or six rounds.

In this respect I agree with Kid McCoy, who has just returned to the country after a European trip.

McCoy Wants to Fight.

McCoy is of the opinion that he can defeat Jeffries, and is willing to meet him for either a purse or a share of a prize to be offered by any boxing club. McCoy is certainly a much more skillful boxer than Fitzsimmons, but I doubt he has the power to withstand a beating such as "Freckled Bob" possesses.

Besides this, I doubt if he can obtain the confidence of any club sufficient to back him with any great amount of money for a championship fight. He virtually "faked" it with Jim Corbett when they met at the Madison Square Garden, though at that time I think he did the best he possibly could, and that the victory on that occasion really went to the best man.

McCoy has great skill and great powers of endurance, but he also has a lack of resisting power that Fitzsimmons possesses, to say nothing of those possessed by Champion Jeffries. If he and Jeffries were matched I don't think there would be public confidence in the honesty of the outcome no matter which way it would go.

The public is a very suspicious animal, and it is prone to the idea that if a man sells out on one occasion he is likely to do so on another. For this reason I don't think a match between McCoy and Jeffries would be excessively profitable from a spectacular point of view, though I do think that McCoy can really make a better showing with the champion than any other man in the business.

A match which was down for the early part of September at Fort Erie between Kid Carter and Tommy Ryan has now the great interest of the pugilistic world engrossed. They are to meet for the middleweight championship and to clash at 158 pounds.

I think that Carter will have some difficulty in making the weight, though he will probably do so. Ryan is one of the cleverest men of his weight in the world, and his recent good showing made in England gives his friends full assurance that he is still in full possession of his fistic powers, and that those who imagine that he is "all in" are very much mistaken.

O'Brien to Meet Winner.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, who is at present in the very zenith of his powers, has returned to the vicinity of his home, and while on his way there he stopped in Buffalo and posted $500 as a forfeit for a match between him and the winner of the fight between Carter and Ryan.

Neither as yet has covered his forfeit, but I feel certain that both will. Jack is at present at Atlantic City taking his ease by the seashore. A match between any pair of this triumvirate will be sure to set the pugilistic world agog with excitement.

E. J. NAPIER,
The Pittsburgh Chess Master.

A great deal of interest is being manifested in the coming match between Terry McGovern and Young Corbett, which is set down to take place in New London on the 29th instant, and Sam Harris, who is McGovern's backer, is willing to wager any part of $10,000 that Terry will win. He backs his opinion on the fact that Terry is now in better shape than ever before in his life.

He says that when he trained for Corbett before he had family troubles which worried him considerably, and any one who knows anything at all about the matter is aware of the fact that there is no trouble so wearing on a man's mind as domestic trouble.

Terry's domestic affairs are now all right and he feels in better fettle now than he has for years. It is said that the question of the refereeship has not yet been finally settled, though the men have agreed on Jim Corbett, but he may not serve. I hope that this question will be definitely settled and that the threat of legal interference will not prove worthy of consideration. Both men are training and both promise to get into the very best condition. I hope they will.

Fitz Back to Stage.

Bob Fitzsimmons is going back on the stage again. He is to open at the Central Theatre of San Francisco, on the week of August 18 supported by his wife and the stock company of the house. The play will have to be retouched to make it accord with his recent fight. That is only the work of a couple of hours by any clever playsmith.

Old Billy Murphy is one of the kind who intends to die in harness, though he has several times retired from the ring, he recently fought Johnny Van Heest another old timer, a finish fight in a grove of Union County, South Dakota, and succeeded in putting him to sleep. Billy used to be one of the crackerjacks of his weight, and he certainly is not "all in yet."

"Keep your eye on George Gardner," said a friend of mine the other day. "Take my word for it, he is 'a comer'. He made a monkey out of George McDonald, and now he is after Joe Gans, who has returned to the East and is now taking his ease at gay Atlantic City.

Gus Benezah of Cincinnati is also after the darkey fighter, and is willing to tackle him at 133 pounds. They met once before, when Gans knocked Bezenah out. He is of the opinion than he is better now than he was then, and that Gans cannot repeat the dose he then administered. We will see.

TRAVIS THE VICTOR.

Former Golf Champion Won the Final Match in the Shinnecock With Ease.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 9.—Former Champion W. J. Travis won his final 36-hole match for the first prize at the Shinnecock Hills Golf club's annual tournament, by defeating U. A. Murdock of Shinnecock Hills, 7 up and 5 to play. In his afternoon round Travis established a new course record of 73, and at the same time won the prize for the lowest card handed in during the tournament.

The second prize went to T. M. Robertson of Shinnecock, who beat R. H. Williams, Jr., of Morris county, by 9 up, 7 to play.

The third cup went to Marmaduke Tilden, Ja., of Maidstone, who beat R. H. Robertson by 8 up, 7 to play.

The consolation cup went to James A. Tyng of Baltusrol who beat J. Whitney Baker of Princeton, by 3 up, 1 to play.

Mr. Baker, however, with a net score of 70, won the 18-hole handicap prize from an entry list of 50 odd players.

KENNEDY IS MATCHED.

Pittsburgh Welterweight Will Fight Joe Youngs of Buffalo Twenty Rounds

Joe Youngs, the hard-hitting welterweight of Buffalo, and Eddie Kennedy of Pittsburgh, were matched last night to fight a 20-round contest at Kittanning Wednesday night, August 20.

The match was arranged by Billy Corcoran, Kennedy's manager, and all the articles have been signed. Youngs arrived in Pittsburgh yesterday morning on a visit to some friends and accepted Corcoran's terms for a meeting with Kennedy.

Youngs has met nearly all the fighters in his class and is generally regarded as a good man. He has fought McCue, Kid Parker, George McFadden, Spike Sullivan al also the present lightweight champion, Joe Gans.

The fighters are to weigh in at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the battle at 145 pounds. Kennedy and Youngs will go into hard training at once in suburban towns. After his meeting with Kennedy Youngs will go to the Pacific coast.

A Trip for Your Vacation.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line steamers for Cincinnati Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 4 p. m. Fare, $7. Round trip $12 and $14. Meals and berth included. Booklets mailed.

GREAT VICTORY FOR AMERICANS OVER BRITISH

Yankee Athletes Assert Their Supremacy on the Tennis Courts.

CHALLENGE CUP RETAINED

Racquet and Net Game's Renewed Popularity Asserted by Courts Laid Out on Every Hand—Napier Scores Victories in International Chess.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Another count for American supremacy in the world of sports is held by the record of the past week and again have our British cousins succumbed to the superior "get there" qualities of the Yankee in whatever he undertakes. This time the victory was on the tennis courts and won with the gut strung racquet, while the memory of the success of American yacht building and American yacht sailing was still fresh in the minds of all sporting enthusiasts. It only remains for Uncle Sam to outclass his British cousin in the wielding of the cricket bat and there is little doubt, at least in the minds of patriotic Americans, that John Bull would not be in it, even in his national sport, if the wicket game was treated with anything like general indulgence in this country.

It is to be regretted that the chief sports of summer and fall seasons in the two countries are not more similar than are the two styles of football and the national sports of bat and ball, as the difference in the rules of play preclude a fair test on equal grounds. True, in rowing we have not yet asserted our supremacy as in other branches of competition, but if superiority with the sculling oar is not scored in the near future it will not be for lack of faithful attempt backed up by all the confidence to be found on this side of the water, if not in the world.

An Interesting Competition.

The victory scored by the American team's players in defending the international trophy cup was not dissimilar to the recent victory by which the yachting trophy was retained, in that the Englishmen gave the Yankees a run for their money. The success of the American experts was all that could be desired, however, as there would be little pleasure in the competition or room for a contest if our superiority was too marked. The very best players of England were brought over and it is just as well that they return with the satisfaction of a victory in the last contest for the double honors. The two Doherty brothers, R. F., the former English champion, and H. L., the present title holder, were victorious over Holcombe Ward and Dwight F. Davis before a gallery of 7,000 spectators. A crowd like this at a tennis contest is in itself a tribute which the character of the competition justly deserved. The Americans won the first set 6-3, but the remarkable brothers took the next three, 10-8, 6-3 and 6-4.

International Trophy Retained.

The Americans by losing this contest relinquished the international double honors won at Longwood two years ago by Ward and Davis, but the Davis international challenge trophy was retained by a magnificent victory. In the four single matches William Larned, the national champion, was the only home player defeated, the Americans winning three victories out of the four contests in singles. The Englishmen admitted that the players sent over were the best in the kingdom, and declared that the best tennis players were victorious. The manager of the English team states that it is uncertain whether a challenge will be issued next season.

The prominence of America in tennis calls attention to the prominence which the game has regained this season, especially here in Western Pennsylvania, where golf and the wheel had driven the net game into retirement. Back-yard tennis, vacant-lot tennis and tennis in every conceivable shape and form has been in evidence here, though the unprecedented season of wet weather has greatly handicapped the players and detracted from the activity, especially preventing tournaments for which a week or more of favorable weather is necessary.

Tennis Courts on Every Hand.

The new courts on private property, which can be observed on any trolley or suburban railroad ride out from the city, speak for the popularity which the game has regained for the adaptability to small plots of ground, one of the greatest advantages of the game. Golf requires long stretches of acreage and a long purse, while tennis in comparison is very modest in its requirements.

The short evening hours are also more available where the courts are close to the neighborhood of the player than where a long trip is necessary, as is the case with golf and country club activity. Tennis is not adaptable to all ages as is golf, but for the young and active can return more benefit of hard exercise than any other outdoor sport available for but a pair of contestants.

Pittsburgh was more prominent in the international chess competition of last week than at any time since the start of play, Napier, the boy master from the Smoky City, winning a succession of victories at Hanover. During the week the Pittsburgher defeated such renowned lights of the board as Popiel, Gottschall and Wolf and tied with Suechting after holding the advantage. Owing to early defeats, he has no chance for the honors, while the main result of the week's play is the probability that practical elimination of Pillsbury, the American champion, from the contest for chief honors.

Stock Brokers Played Ball.

The summer season of sports was stirred to unwonted excitement during the week by a red-hot game of ball between the Bulls and the Bears of the local stock exchange. Anxious investors who have been holding their savings took note of the fact that the Bulls won by a decisive score of 21 to 5. The Bull element is thus decidedly on top for the time being, but as only five innings were played many close observers of the ticker claim that the result is no guide for investment. The relaxation of the game appeared to do the losers about as much good as the victors, and there was remarkably little sorrow over the loss of the game. For some reason or other brokers seem to be fairly well gifted with avordupois, and the game was a strenuous one for many of the players for this reason. The proposal to make the contests a monthly feature is still open for consideration, being strongly favored by the younger members of 'change who have a good opportunity to retrieve on the diamond reverses sustained on the floor at the hands of older and more experienced adepts at the game.

Car Forge Company Enlarging.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The plant of the Steel Car Forge Company of Ellwood, this county, is to be very largely increased. President R. H. Rea and W. H. Hartman were in Ellwood yesterday and purchased a wide strip of land over 600 feet in length, bordering on the present plant. The improvements are to begin at once and will likely be completed before the end of the year.

KILTIES LAST DAY

hereabout. Calhoun park today. Grand review in afternoon. Dramatic finale in evening.

Kennywood—Rocereto's Concert band and John Hall, character balladist of Hoy's minstrels.

Oakwood—Second Brigade band. "A Day in Camp."

Southern—Banda Reale Italiana and Mlle. Zeno. Balloon goes up at 4. All free.

This week—Kennywood—Dumont's minstrels. Southern—Vaudeville. Reserved seats both parks.

A famous New York Hatter makes
Oetting's Hats

Vacation Hats.

Golf, Tennis, Fishing.

What charming visions of Summer days spent afield those names call up! And you thousands whose vacation is still an anticipated delight, don't you suddenly realize today just before going away that another hat is lacking in your equipment.

Outing hats of blue or gray flannel, white duck or fancy crashes at $1, 75c and 50c.

Light weight soft knockabout hats, in pure white, pearl, gray, tan or black, at $1.75, $1.50 and $1.

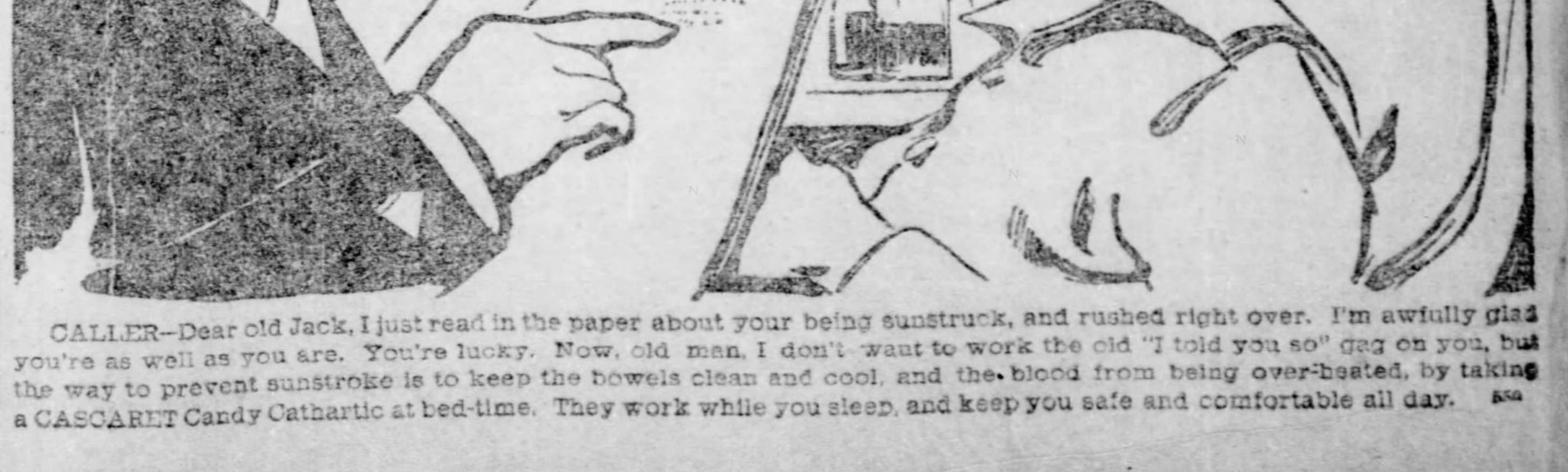
Our newest soft hat is the "Favorita;" it has a low crown and wide brim; colors are pearl gray, cadet gray heather and black, at $3.

And a pure white at $4 suitable for seashore and mountain wear.

All straw hats reduced.

OTTO OETTING
Fifth & Wylie
on Court House hill

COLOSSEUM, MONDAY EVE., AUGUST 11.
20-MILE MOTOR-PACED RACE
Between
FLOYD M'FARLAND of San Jose, Cal.,
and
HOWARD FREEMAN of Portland.
2 Amateur Events 2
Tickets at A. G. Pratt's and Charles Black's.
Races at 8 o'clock.



CALLER—Dear old Jack, I just read in the paper about your being sunstruck, and rushed right over. I'm awfully glad you're as well as you are. You're lucky. Now, old man, I don't want to work the old "I told you so" gag on you, but the way to prevent sunstroke is to keep the bowels clean and cool, and the blood from being over-heated, by taking a CASCARET Candy Cathartic at bed-time. They work while you sleep, and keep you safe and comfortable all day. 550

HOMESTEAD LOST SECOND GAME OF THE SERIES TO THE ATLANTIC CITY TEAM

HOMESTEAD LOST SECOND GAME TO ATLANTIC CITY

Alex Jones Lost His Nerve in Sixth and the Shore Team Won Easily.

HARTLEY'S FINE FIELDING

It Was Sensational in Many Instances and Contributed Largely to His Team's Victory—Voorhees Pitched Well and Received Good Support.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 9.—Alex Jones took an air trip in the sixth today and did not come down until after the game.

The Inlet grounds were crowded with Pittsburgh fans, which fact was emphasized in the fifth inning, when two Homestead men reached home on an error.

They were silent the remainder of the game, however. Voorhees, well known in Pittsburgh, pitched gilt-edge ball and also received good support.

A feature of the game was the sensational fielding of Right Fielder Hartley. Score:

A. City	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Home.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hagen, 3	1	1	0	1	0	Nagle, 3	0	0	0	6	0
Pierson, 1	1	2	8	2	0	Torrey'n, 1	0	1	12	1	2
Bray, m	0	0	0	0	0	Marshall, 2	0	1	0	4	0
Hartley, r	0	1	3	2	0	Mullin, 1	0	1	0	0	0
M'C'ck, 1	2	3	2	0	1	M'Clos'y, s	0	0	1	0	0
Dickson, s	0	0	4	2	0	Quinn, c	1	2	7	0	1
Bradley, 2	0	1	0	2	1	M'Ch's'y m	1	1	4	0	0
Tracy, c	1	0	10	0	1	Jones, p	0	0	0	1	1
Vo'hees, p	2	1	0	1	0	Schriver, r	0	0	0	0	0
Total	7	9	27	10	3	Totals	2	6	24	12	4

Atlantic City ......0 0 0 0 0 4 1 2 *—7
Homestead ....0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2

Two-base hit—McCormick. Struck out—By Voorhees, 8; by Jones, 4. First base on balls—Off Jones, 1. Double play—Hartley and Pierson. Time of game—1:21. Umpire—Dickson. Attendance—1,000.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

The J. C. Littles were defeated yesterday by the Dallas A. C. in a 10-inning game by a score of 4 to 3.

The Woodlake and East Liberty ball teams yesterday played on the grounds of the former, which won by a score of 24 to 8.

Idlewood defeated the West Pittsburgh team in a well-played game by a score of 6 to 0. Webb's pitching was the feature.

The Oakland Juniors yesterday defeated the Keystone A. C. by a score of 23 to 14. The feature of the game was the pitching of Mack, who struck out 12 men.

The Munhall A. C. defeated the Dinwiddie Reds at Schenley park yesterday by the score of 10 to 6. M. A. C. secured 16 hits off Henning, the crack high school pitcher.

The Melvin Juniors defeated the McCounds A. C. by the score of 17 to 7. The features of the game were the pitching of Kleptzke and the heavy hitting of Kling and Lang.

The Madison A. C. defeated Reddy Reds by the score of 19 to 3, and the Reds claim championship of the West End. The feature of the game was the hitting of the Madisons.

The Winona A. C. defeated the Westinghouse Independents yesterday by a score of 9 to 1. The fielding of the Winona team and the pitching of Geyer were the features of the game.

The Virginia Stars defeated the Young South Sides by the score of 20 to 1, and would like to arrange a game with any 12 or 13-year-old teams. Address Andrew Link, No. 36 Carmell alley.

The Williamson A. C. defeated the crack Perkins A. C. on the latter's grounds by a score of 16 to 14. The features of the game were the pitching of Williamson and the batting of Poland.

The Riter-Conley baseball team would like to arrange games with good amateur teams for evening games next week. Address Manager Fred Barth, care Riter-Conley Manufacturing Company, Water street.

The Westlakes landed another by defeating the Crafton Juniors by the score of 28 to 3. The feature of the game was the all-round playing and batting of W. L. Berk, allowing the Crafton batters but two hits.

The Would-Be A. C. will play Greenleaf A. C. August 10. Would-Be A. C. would like to hear from all 10-12-year-old teams. Sligo and Croker preferred. Address E. O. Rourke, No. 22 Singers row, West End.

The Lincoln A. C. and the J. M. Weists yesterday played a tight game at P. A. C. park. The final score was 9 to 8 in favor of Lincoln A. C. The feature of the game was the timely hitting of Lincoln A. C.

The Weber A. C. and Sterling A. C. claims the championship of Western Pennsylvania for the 9 to 10-year-old teams. The feature of the games were the pitching of Rotheider and home runs of Gerring and Kunkles.

The National Tube Juniors defeated the Verona A. C. at Verona by the score of 11 to 10 in a fast game. The winners would like to hear from all 10 to 11-year-old teams. Address Otto Schwarm, 1131 Frick building.

Ben Avon won another game on Duquesne Heights yesterday from the Duquesne Heights A. C. This is their seventh consecutive victory. The feature of the game was Cordell's home run with three on bases. Score, 18 to 15.

The Clippers of Lawrenceville will play at Economy next Saturday, and would like to hear from some strong team having enclosed grounds for all Saturdays in August and September. Address E. F. Kelly, No. 3495 Denny street.

Aspinwall defeated the Sharpsburg A. C. by a score of 13 to 5 on the home grounds yesterday.

The Demmels defeated the D. Carney A. C. yesterday for the second time this year by a score of 8 to 0. The features of the game were the fast double play of Tegtmier, Steiny and C. Emery and the battery work of the Demmels.

The St. John's Temp. A. C. defeated the strong Stanton A. C. by the score of 5 to 3. The feature of the game was the pitching of Costigan for the St. Johns, having 15 strikeouts to his credit. The Stantons narrowly escaped a shutout.

The W. R. Blacks will line up against the Reddy Masons at Friendship park on Monday evening. Battery for Blacks, Kobe and Henning. The W. R. B.s would like to hear from all 14 to 15-year-old teams. Address Carl Kobe, 1343 Bluff street.

The Belvedere second team defeated the Winchester A. C. in a tight game at the Exposition park by a score of 14 to 12. The features of the game were the all-around playing of Belevedere. The Belvederes knocked in five runs in the eighth inning.

The Melvin football team would like to hear from any 110-pound team. Sutzman is requested to call on the manager as soon as possible. The season will be opened September 20 at Wilkinsburg, with Crescents. Address G. A. L., 2450 Wylie ave.

Wilkinsburg A. A. played all around the Iron City Juniors yesterday and won by a score of 13 to 1. The fielding of Bell and Smyers and the batting of Kinley were the features. Mounts pitched a good game, striking out 9 W. A. A. players.

Etna A. C. defeated the North Sides in a game full of exciting plays. It was anybody's game till the last man was out. The features of the game were the batting and base running of Ward and the pitching of both pitchers, Smith having 14 and Watson 9 strikeouts.

The United A. C. will play the R. A. C. of Rankin today and a warm game is expected, as both teams are evenly matched. The battery for the Uniteds will be McEvoy and Kelley. All members are requested to report at Fifth avenue and Wood street at 2 p. m.

The Madison A. C. will play two games with Bellevue Tigers today on Bellevue grounds. All players are to report at Third street and Madison avenue at 8 o'clock sharp. The Madisons would like to hear from the Millvale Juniors for Saturday, August 16. Address J. Heinz, No. 936 Madison avenue, Allegheny.

The Neville Furnace A. S. & W. Co. won its second game by defeating the Pittsburgh Coal Company team at Neville island yesterday by a score of 10 to 6. The feature of the game was a batting rally by Neville in the sixth inning, in which they scored seven runs on six hits.

The H. A. C. of Hazelwood will hold a meeting at the home of Charles Garlic in Lytle street to organize a football team. The following are requested to be present: Garlic, George, Bradshaw, Colbaugh, McCandless, Jones, Owston, Buell, Minard, Parmer, House, Moberly and Buttenfield.

There will be a meeting of the Burns & Giltinans 12-year-old champions on Wednesday evening, August 13, at 8 o'clock, at No. 549 Grant street. The following players are requested to attend: Curran, Larkin, McLaughlin, Greer, Boliver, McCaffrey, Williams, Mahaney, Milligan and Dunn.

The Weigley Juniors added another game to their long list by defeating the P. J. Donleys by a score of 15 to 4. The Wrigley Juniors would like to hear from all 9 to 11-year-old teams, the Eurekas, Columbia and Young Keystones preferred. Address A. J. Fugh, 308 Grantham street, Allegheny.

The William G. Johnston & Co. team defeated the Guarantee Title and Trust Company team at P. A. C. park yesterday in a one-sided game. The features of the game were the battery work of Peters and Scott, Peters having 14 strike outs, and the all-round playing of the W. G. Johnstons. Score, 24 to 4.

The following members of the Pequot Athletic club of last year will please report on Friday, September 5, at the home of John Jamieson, No. 62 Linden avenue, Allegheny: Charles Caskey, William McVicker, H. Allen, John Jamieson, P. Keough, W. Duff, Howell Evans, E. Culp, J. Rea, A. Strahan, A. Melville, J. Johnston and John Rea.

The South Side A. C. team has signed J. Creeler and J. McArdle. With these two in the field the South Side A. C. will make a few good amateur teams hussle to win. The South Side team should give Pitcher Jones a great amount of credit for the control he has had in the games he has pitched. For games address J. Jones, No. 1406 Muriel street.

A rather listless game was played at Fleming Place park, West Liberty, yesterday, between the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange A. C. and the Mt. Lebanon A. C. The stock exchange lost on account of Goehring being invincible when men were on bases. Pecock, late with Fosters of Carnegie, put up one of the best games seen for several years. His catching, batting and all-round work was one of the features. Score, 10 to 6.

The Manhattan Athletic club's ball team of Mount Washington played the Hickman ball club yesterday afternoon on the latter's grounds, and after a fast game won out by a score of 11 to 3. The fine weather brought out one of the biggest crowds that ever attended a game at these popular grounds, and the players were cheered time and again. Edward Engle put out nine of the Hickman team on strikes. Robert Zelk made the only home run of the game.

Second Victory for Elmhurst.

The Elmhurst Inn A. C. defeated the Midnight Stars of Canonsburg on the Athletic field, Sewickley, yesterday by the score of 9 to 1. The features were the one-hand catch of a difficult fly ball by Brown in the right field for Canonsburg, the double play by Bowman and Gordon for Elmhurst and the work of the infields for both teams. A large crowd was in attendance. This was the second victory this week by Elmhurst Inn over Canonsburg. Score:

R. H. E.
Elmhurst ....2 0 0 5 1 1 0 2 *—11 10 2
Canonsburg ......0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 5 3

Batteries—Bowman and Jackson, Skinner and McGout.

Won by Moorwood.

The baseball game between the Cottage and Moorwood teams at Electric park, Wilkinsburg, yesterday afternoon resulted in favor of the Moorwoods by a score of 8 to 5. The pitching of Scott for the Moorwoods was a feature. He has more than a local reputation and it was due largely to his presence that the attendance was so large. Cappe for the Cottage team also pitched a good game and held the opponents down.

Defeated by New Team.

BELLEVERNON, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Bellevernon's newly organized ball team defeated the West Newtons at Berehwood park today. Wilkins was invincible, the visitors securing their only run in the last inning on an error. Chambers was hit hard and gave a number of bases on balls. Score:

R. H. E.
Bellevernon ......3 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 3 *—9 12 3
West Newtons ...0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 4 5

TITUS WON FROM GREER IN LAST QUARTER

Championship Single Rowing Race Was Leading Event at Worcester.

THE BOSTON SCULLER LED

He Got Away From Celebrated New Yorker at Crack of Pistol and Held His Position Until Titus Drew Away in the Home Stretch.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 9.—Twenty-five thousand persons witnessed the final day's races for the national rowing championship at Lake Quinsigamond this afternoon.

The events called out the pick of the oarsmen of the United States and Canada, with the possible exception of the Argonaut eight of Toronto, which failed to show in the senior race for such crews.

While every event contained a wealth of interest for the hosts of spectators and many clubmen, probably the keenest enthusiasm was displayed when the championship singles was called.

C. S. Titus of New York and Frank B. Greer of Boston were the only scullers to show for the race. When the pistol cracked announcing the start Greer bounded away as though it were a half mile race.

The New Yorker, however, was not long in measuring paces with his opponent, and reached him at the quarter.

They rowed stroke for stroke beyond the half. Titus gradually being forced in on the Worcester shore. Greer pulled out when they neared the stakes and sculling desperately, was first to turn by a quarter length and once straight started for home.

Titus cut down the small gap which separated him from his opponent and got in front at about a mile, leading at this point by a length. Hampered somewhat by the wash of one of the officials' boats Titus lost three parts of his lead and was threatened by his opponent, who came along in smashing style, 34 strokes to the minute and seemingly having Titus beaten.

The Boston man, however, had shot his bolt just prior to the last quarter, and nearly collapsed when he saw the New Yorker put in greater power, and draw away. Titus finally won in the easiest manner by 2½ lengths in 9:59¼, nearly 19 seconds better than the course record.

The Winnipegs of Manitoba kept up their winning streak. The Canadians were never in difficulty, and won handily, drawing away when they were pressed in the last quarter. They broke the course record by ¼ second.

Jim Juvenal of the Vespers, accounted for the association singles in convincing fashion, showing the way home to Johnstone of Winnipeg by nearly two lengths.

The eight shell races showed two Philadelphia crews trying for the honors, these being the Penn Barge and Vespers. The latter drew away at the mile and finally were forced to the last pound to win by 1¼ lengths.

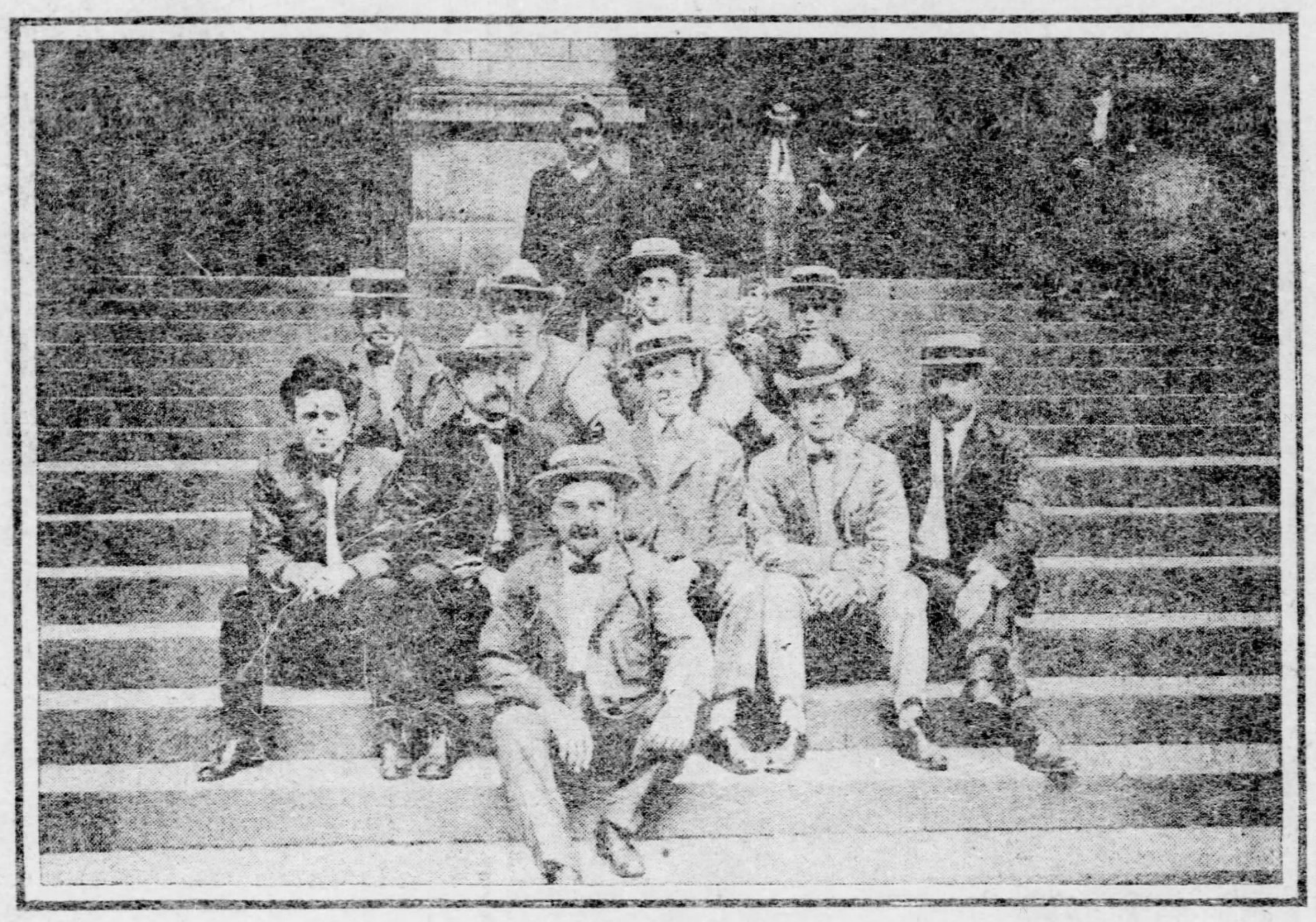
One of the picturesque features of the regatta was the war canoe race with five of this style of craft competing. The M. M. C. A. crew was capsized midway during the mile and resumed with difficulty.

The Quinobeguins of Dedham were in the lead during the last half, and finished two lengths to the good. The Boston A. A. turned out two entries in the intermediate singles and doubles respectively, both crews winning in handy fashion. The regatta was voted one of the best in the history of the association.

Delightful, Inexpensive Outing.

New Morgantown packets, Elisabeth and Gertrude, leave yellow wharfboat, Market street, daily, 3 p. m. 'Phone 3570.

"BULLS" OF THE LOCAL STOCK EXCHANGE VICTORIOUS OVER THE "BEARS" ON THE BASEBALL DIAMOND LAST WEEK.



W. K. Patrick, E. N. Doty, C. Morrow, S. Boleky, B. Harkins, S. J. Wainwright, Jr., C. P. Walker, Arthur Davis, John B. Barbour, Jr.

WINNER TO MEET BOBBY WALTHOUR

EITHER FREEMAN OR M'FARLAND WILL RIDE CYCLING EXPERT.

The Race Is Being Arranged for Next Saturday Night and It Will Be a Leading Event at the Allegheny Colosseum Track.

The distance for the motor-paced race between Howard Freeman of Portland, Ore., and Floyd McFarland of San Jose, Cal., which will be the principal feature of the program at the Colosseum track Monday night, was placed at 20 miles because of the fact that both the men have done their best riding at that distance.

An inspection of the records of the riders shows that they have been making nearly the same time in the different races in which they hace been entered. They have met twice in a race this season and each has won a first.

The race Monday night at the Colosseum track will therefore be a deciding contest between them and both will fight from the start to the finish for the victory.

Another condition that will add interest to the race is the announcement which was made last week that the winner on Monday night will be entitled to a race with Bobby Walthour at the local track on Saturday night of this week.

Freeman and McFarland are both anxious to meet Walthour, who is among the leaders this year, and who has been doing fast riding all season.

Freeman and McFarland are among the stars of the cycle racing world. They have a number of records to their credit, some of which have been made in this city, where both men have appeared.

They will have with them the big 10-horse power motors which are now a necessary part of a rider's equipment.

The riders with their pacemakers and equipment will probably arrive in Pittsburgh some time to-day and will have to-morrow to get into shape for the race after their long ride from the East, where they have been racing this week.

The amateur events for Monday night, the one-mile handicap and the half-mile novice, will be even more interesting than usual, as there is a big field for both races.

NEW PITTSBURGH PLUNGER.

John Staley Making Things Hum in Saratoga Betting Ring.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—A new plunger has loomed up on the horizon of the Saratoga betting ring. Little is known of him except that his name is John Staley, and that he hails from Pittsburgh, which is also the native town of "Pittsburgh Phil."

He bets his money with the freedom of a "drunken sailor," and there is apparently no limit to his bank roll. His operations are 'way up in the thousands, and up to the present he has made no phenomenal winnings or losings, but is about even on the game.

Our Boys Defeated Bouquets.

The Our Boys of Etna defeated their old rivals, the Bouquet A. C., on the West Etna grounds yesterday afternoon by a score of 4 to 3. The features of the game were the pitching of Irwin in his initial game for the Our Boys and the fast all-round playing of the home team. The Our Boys led with two runs in the first, after which no runs were scored until the fifth inning, when the Bouquets succeeded in scoring one run in the sixth. The home team socred one run and the visitors two, tying the score until the ninth inning, when the Our Boys scored the winning run. Score:

R. H. E.
Our Boys ....2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—4 10 2
Bouquet A. C.....0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0—3 7 1

Two-base hits—Stewart, Sorg, W. Davis, Sitzler. Bases on balls—Off Irwin 2, off Collins 4. Struck out—By Irwin 6, by Collins 5. Double plays—Neff and Johnson, Cassady, Clark and W. Davis. Umpire—Riddle.

Pittsburgh Team Defeated.

FORD CITY, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The Century Athletics of Pittsburgh were defeated here today by the locals in a one-sided, but interesting game, Ford City winning by a score of 9 to 1. The score:

R.H.E.
Ford City .....0 2 1 2 0 0 4 *—9 7 2
Century ....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 5 6

Home run—Varner. Two-base hit—Hutchinson. Struck out—By Nix, 4; by Varner, 7. First base on balls—Off Varner, 2. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Palmer.

Won from East Liverpool.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Wheeling won today's game by a score of 12 to 2. It was decidedly the worst exhibition of the season. The score:

R. H. E.
Wheeling ....0 1 0 1 4 2 2 0 2—12 11 3
East Liverpool...0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0—2 5 5

Batteries—Lucas and Neddham, Winters and Emmerling.

The Manifolds Met Defeat.

FRANKLIN, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The Manifolds of the City league met defeat at Polk this afternoon. The pitching and batting of F. Bonnett being a feature. The score:

R.H.E.
Manifold ..0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 4 6
Polk ....3 0 4 0 0 2 0 2 *—11 14 0

Batteries—W. Hoffman and Dewoody; F. Bonnett and Rogers.

Keene Gets the Farm.

LEXINGTON, KY., Aug. 9.—A final obstacle in the transfer of Castleton stock farm near this city, to James R. Keene, of New York, for $85,000, was removed today, when the heirs in the remainder of the Ford estate filed papers agreeing to the title of the property. Keene had been a lessee of the place a number of years.

FREE-FOR-ALL FEATURE RACE AT BRUNOT TRACK

Event Was Most Exciting on a Great Card at the Island Course.

JOE WATTS THE VICTOR

Charles Donnelly's Chestnut Gelding Clipped Time from Record for the Season on the Track—Fifth Race Was Also One of Interest.

The crowd at the races at Brunot Island track yesterday afternoon was not a large one, but what it lacked in numbers it made up for in enthusiasm.

The races were the best that have been seen this summer. In the free-for-all the time made was several seconds faster than any previous marks since last year.

Very little trouble was experienced in getting the horses away in yesterday's heats and the judges had few close decisions to render. The track was a bit dusty, which caused annoyance to both horses and drivers, and was certainly responsible for cutting down the speed in all of the heats.

The first race went to Van Voorhis' Gager in straight heats as Glesenkamp's horse, Uncle Bob, didn't seem to have the speed with him in the stretch. C. A. Smith's Wood Girl started in this event but appeared to be out of her class. Bennett's Ember Day appeared in her old time form.

She won the second race in fast time, after displaying a burst of speed in the last quarter. Mr. Buhl's Ramona made Ember Day fight for every foot of the distance in both heats.

Then came the great free-for-all. The four fastest horses on the island were matched. All have records better than 2:13. Mr. Dohrman drove Mr. Donnelly's new gelding, Joe Watts, and by some clever work succeeded in pulling across the wire in first position three times out of four heats. In the third heat Mr. Dohrman was compelled to take last because it was claimed his horse had crowded Mr. Boggs' Josephine Dixon into the fence.

In event No. 5, the 2:22 class, four heats were required. Mr. Denny's Crescent trotted in ahead of the bunch in the first heat with Nora Chimes and Lena H. trailing him closely.

In the last eighth Mr. Chapman's Miss Dean and Mr. Denny's Crescent forged ahead and the others followed them over.

Mr. Chapman's mare proved the stronger and won by only a short head.

Mr. O. A. Blackburn had a new one on the track yesterday that complicated matters considerably in the third by jumping to the front when it looked as though Mr. Olliver's Nora Chimes had the race well in hand. According to the rules the horses failing to take a heat in three are prohibited from further performance.

Because of this Lena H., Wert and Nora Chimes were sent to the stables and Miss Dean was withdrawn. This left only Westwood and Crescent in the race and the former won on the stretch.

In the pacing event honors were even in the first two heats, but in the final Mr. Smith's Tewksbury, who is a strong old stager, took the race by coming home a length to the good.

Summary:

Event No. 1 mile heats, trotting:

Gager, ch. g., H. N. VanVoorhis	1	1
Uncle Bob, b. g., J. A. Glesenkamp	2	2
Wood Girl, blk. m., C. A. Smith	3	3

Time, 2:26, 2:20.

Event No. 2, mile heats, trotting:

Ember Day, ch. m., J. G. Bennett	1	1
Ramona, b. m., H. Buhl, Jr.	2	2
Brother Al, b. g., O. H. Werner	3	3

Time, 2:15¼, 2:16½.

Event No. 3, free-for-all, trotting:

Joe Watts, ch. g., C. Donnelly	3	1	4	1
Rubber, blk. m., J. G. Bennett	4	2	1	2
Miss Beatrice, b. m., A. R. Peacock	1	4	3	3
Josephine Dixon, b. m., R. H. Boggs	2	3	2	*

Time, 2:15, 2:12¾, 2:13¾, 2:15.

Event No. 5, mile heats, trotting:

Senator K., blk. g., H. Darlington	1
Miss Madison, ch., R. Boggs	2

Time, 2:30.

Event No. 5, mile heats, trotting:

Westwood, br. g., O. A. Blackburn	4	5	1	1
Crescent, b. g., F. H. Denny	1	2	4	2
Miss Dean, b. m., J. B. Chapman	6	1	6	*
Nora Chimes, b. m., Henry Oliver	2	3	2	*
Wert, b. g., Robert Carson, Jr.	5	4	2	*
Lena H., blk. m., J. A. Chambers	3	6	3	*

Time, 2:21¾, 2:20¾, 2:22¼, 2:23¼.

Event No. 6, mile heats, trotting:

Tewksberry, g. g., C. A. Smith	2	1	1
Carrie Williams, b. m., W. A. Avery	1	2	2

Time, 2:15, 2:17, 2:18.

Toronto Club Defeated.

NEW CUMBERLAND, W. VA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The home team defeated Toronto today in a 16-inning game in the second game, for $100 a side. New Cumberland winning both games. Westlake had two singles up to the 16th, then doubled to left and sacrificed to third, scoring on an infield hit by Jenkins. Score:

R.H.E.
N. C. ..0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—6 11 2
Tor. ...1 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—5 6 3

Two out when winning run was scored. Battery—Challis, Kinkins and Finch, Emmerling and Daniels. Umpire—List. Attendance—900.

LORD DERBY LOST THE MILE DASH

FAMOUS RACER BEATEN BY LOUISE JEFFERSON.

The Billings Mare Had a Record of 2:17¼, but Lowered It to 2:09¼ in the Race—Smathers Could Not Overcome the Lead.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Ten thousand persons today saw the fast trotter, Lord Derby (2:06½), who defeated Thomas W. Lawson's Boralma for the $40,000 stake a week ago at Hartford, in turn defeated by a mare with a much slower mark. The event took place at the matinee of the New York Driving club at the Empire state track.

The trotter that performed the feat was the bay mare, Louise Jefferson (2:17¼). She belongs to C. K. G. Billings of Chicago.

He was not here to drive her, so her trainer, Scott McCoy, handled the ribbons while Mr. Smathers drove Lord Derby.

The race was a special mile dash. Louise Jefferson was sent away flying while Lord Derby was rather slow in starting, and before the half-mile post was reached the mare held the lead by a full length.

Mr. Smathers urged Lord Derby on with both whip and rein, but to no purpose, for the mare had too much speed to be headed off. She won by a good length in 2:09¼.

Easy for Freedom.

FREEDOM, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The New Brightons were defeated by the local team this afternoon by a score of 13 to 2. The features of the game for the locals were Yeager's home run and the work of Gance behind the bat. Score:

R. H. E.
Freedom ....4 0 2 2 0 0 1 4 *—13 7 0
New Brighton ....1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 3 5

Batteries—Ganoe and Ligthill. Kelley and Zeller.

PORTER PLAYED FAST GOLF IN THE HANDICAP

Sewickley Crack Won McCandless Cup With a Score of 79.

LONG WON WOODRUFF CUP

Many Golfers Out on the Logans Ferry Course—W. H. Duff and Joseph Hill Won Foursome on Edgewood Course.

The Allegheny Country Club continued yesterday the summer golf activity which is in marked contrast to past seasons, when nearly all the members were out of town and no play at all was attempted during July and August. The boarders at the elaborately-equipped country club home now offer a full field of contestants for weekly events. The 18-hole handicap yesterday, for the cup offered by George McCandless, was won by J. E. Porter, with a score of 79 from scratch. It was much the best score of the day. The cards in full:

	Gross.	H'dc'p.	Net.
J. E. Porter	79	0	79
O. D. Thompson	85	5	80
T. K. Laughlin	86	6	80
B. S. Horne	83	2	81
W. P. Witherow	99	18	81
T. McK. Cook	95	12	83
W. N. Murray	91	7	84
G. W. Nicola	102	18	84
J. C. Oliver	89	5	84
W. J. Patton	93	8	85
H. R. Rea	93	7	86
H. D. McCandless	94	8	86
G. D. Garritt	95	8	87
G. M. McCandless	105	15	90
Mr. Doolittle	108	18	90
O. P. Nicola	108	18	90
C. C. Reymer	121	25	96
S. N. Riter	123	18	105

Good Field at Logans Ferry.

The Logans Ferry course of the Westmoreland Country club, which has been carrying out a regular midsummer schedule during the quiet season, offered an 18-hole handicap of medal play for the cup offered by W. W. Woodruff. R. C. Long captured the cup by a margin of 3 strokes net. The scores:

	Gross.	H'cap. SH	Net. SH
R. C. Long	99	16	83
B. C. Bakewell	96	10	86
H. Howard, Jr.	100	14	86
W. E. Collier	99	12	87
D. D. Pendleton	102	14	88
W. A. Stevenson	99	10	89
F. W. Steiner	96	6	90
W. M. Armstrong	105	14	91
H. H. Armstrong	99	6	93
W. T. Drill	104	10	94
C. C. Preston	99	4	95
T. Johnson	113	18	95
W. W. Williams	104	18	97
G. H. Bailey	115	18	97
C. F. Tiers	119	20	99

Fifteen players withdrew without returning cards.

O'Neil Won at Edgeworth.

A handicap golf ball sweepstake decided on the Edgeworth course, Sewickley, resulted in the following scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
Chauncey O'Neil	83	10	73
W. P. McVay	87	9	78
J. S. George	99	18	81
F. M. Hutchinson	89	7	82
J. C. Neale	93	11	82
W. N. Kerr	93	7	86
J. W. Dix	98	7	91
J. W. Porter	114	18	96

Duff and Hill Edgewood Winners.

W. H. Duff and Joseph Hill were again winners on the Edgewood course yesterday, in a best ball foursome, with G. W. Wurzell and Robert Kester. It was a 27-hole match and only decided on the 30th hole. This is the fourth foursome played on successive Saturdays between the opposing teams of yesterday. The first three were all won by Duff and Hill, the first by a score of 1 up in 18 holes, the second by a score of 2 up in 18 holes and the third by 3 up in 27. Hill and Duff yesterday had a best ball score of 34 for the first nine holes, the amateur record being 33.

Robert Kester won a handicap sweepstake on the Edgewood course with a score of 72 net from a handicap of 8 strokes. W. H. Duff was 77 from 10 strokes, and Joseph Hill 79 from 9 strokes.

Match Foursome Arranged.

An interesting best ball foursome has been arranged for the Pittsburgh Field club course, to be played this week with C. B. Fownes and W. C. Fownes, Jr., opposed to Harvey Penn and Clarence C. Preston. Preston, who is the champion speed skater for Western Pennsylvania, has been playing the best game of golf he has ever offered this season, taking quite a number of trophies, including the handsome Governor's cup of the Westmoreland Country club. It will be Field club against Highland, as both Penn and Preston are essentially Field club golfers.

Niagaras Win at Alliance.

ALLIANCE, O., Aug. 9.—The Niagaras of Akron City league defeated Alliance baseball team in a hard-fought game today. Kossuch and Koebt, former Alliance players, are with the Niagaras. Score:

R. H. E.
Akron ....2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 3 3
Alliance ....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 2 4

Batteries—Watts and Kossuch, Pratt and Reed.

Monroe Wins Again.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 9.—The 25-mile motor paced race at the Vailsburg track today was won by "Benny" Monroe. Time, 36:16 1-5.

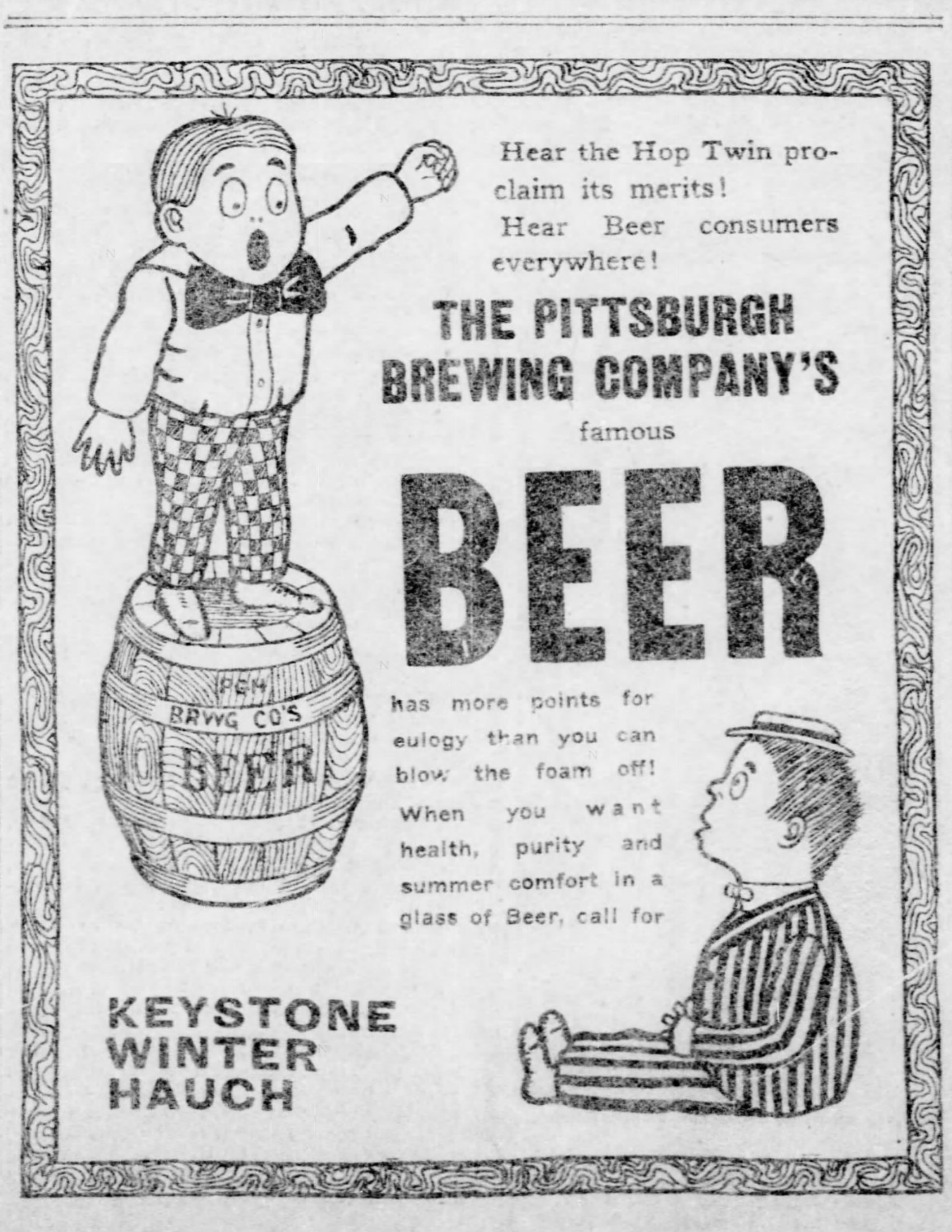
STOP using damaging mixtures offered by unprincipled dealers as being just as good as

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Such a claim has never been proved. Many of the counterfeits are injurious both to hair and scalp. THE GENUINE is warranted to cure Dandruff, Falling Hair, Itching Scalp and all Hair and Scalp Troubles. Money refunded if these statements are not facts. $1.00 and 50c size.

COKE CREAM FOAM FOR SHAVING In tubes. A brush is all you need. Antiseptic. Saves time. Makes finest lather immediately. Leaves the skin soft and velvety. Trade Supplied by Kelly Drug Co.

For Sale by All Dealers.



Hear the Hop Twin proclaim its merits!

Hear Beer consumers everywhere!

THE PITTSBURGH BREWING COMPANY'S famous

BEER

has more points for eulogy than you can blow the foam off! When you want health, purity and summer comfort in a glass of Beer, call for

KEYSTONE
WINTER
HAUCH

Reliable Preparations

Highly recommended to the public for the purposes intended. Trade supplied by

George A. Kelly Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.

Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

NATURAL WHITE OIL

THE CURE for TREATMENT for GROWING OR FALLING HAIR.

CURES DANDRUFF PERMANENTLY.

WRITE FOR "SCALP SECRETS" BOOKLET

WHITE ROCK OIL Co. TOLEDO, O.

MOTHERS,

If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one,

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and safest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce Stupor or Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

The Vetter Dyspepsia Remedy.

CURES

50c $1.00

Get a bottle of the Remedy from your druggist.

He will sell it to you under a positive guarantee.

THE VETTER DYSPEPSIA CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. Harris' Cramp Cure

(Trade Mark.)

A Certain, Safe and Speedy Cure

FOR EVERY ACHE AND PAIN

A convenient household remedy for use in all cases of severe pain in the stomach and bowels. Highly recommended for use in the earlier stages of Cholera-Morbus and Cholera.

IT MAY ALSO BE APPLIED EXTERNALLY IN CASES OF SEVERE PAIN.

KANE'S BUCHU CURES

Every form of irritation, congestion or inflammation of the Kidneys or Bladder. It soothes while it strengthens and cures. It both prevents and cures DIABETES and BRIGHT'S DISEASE. It cures PERMANENTLY cases that have resisted every other treatment.

A DEADLY ENEMY TO RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, MALARIA AND NEURALGIA.

At All Druggists, $1 Per Bottle. Illustrated Book Free.

AMERICAN BUCHU CO., 138 West 34th St., N. Y.

Poor Digestion

Is responsible for more than half the sickness in the world. Dyspepsia and Liver Troubles follow. The only cure is

BLOOD WINE.

Large Bottles 50 Cents.

Nothing Ever Produced to Equal

BELGIAN HAIR GROWER

The only preparation in the world that Will Grow Hair on bald heads and stops falling hair.

Positively Cures Dandruff

Sold guaranteed to do all we claim or money refunded.

Belgian Drug Co., Chicago, Ill.

A Pure Toilet Soap
Belgian Skin and Scalp Soap.
Strictly Antiseptic.

Any of the druggists below can supply you.

CELERY-VESCE

Granular Effervescent. Cures Headache, Braces the Nerves, Clears the Brain, Cures Neuralgia. Pleasant as Cream Soda.

Speedy, Efficient, Harmless. Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee. Send stamp for sample to

CENTURY CHEMICAL COMPANY
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, U. S. A.

Teutonia Eye Salve

The wonder of the present century. Heals soreness of the eyes and wounds of every nature, such as Cataract, Red Eyes, Pimples on the Eye, Burning Eyes, Weak Eyes, etc.

Manufactured and For Sale by
TEUTONIA EYE SALVE COMPANY,
1265 Fillmore Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute:

W. H. Plough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Stilker, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 3417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Doflin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6956 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly, 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
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J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBridge, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville, Boro., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. G. Danner, Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

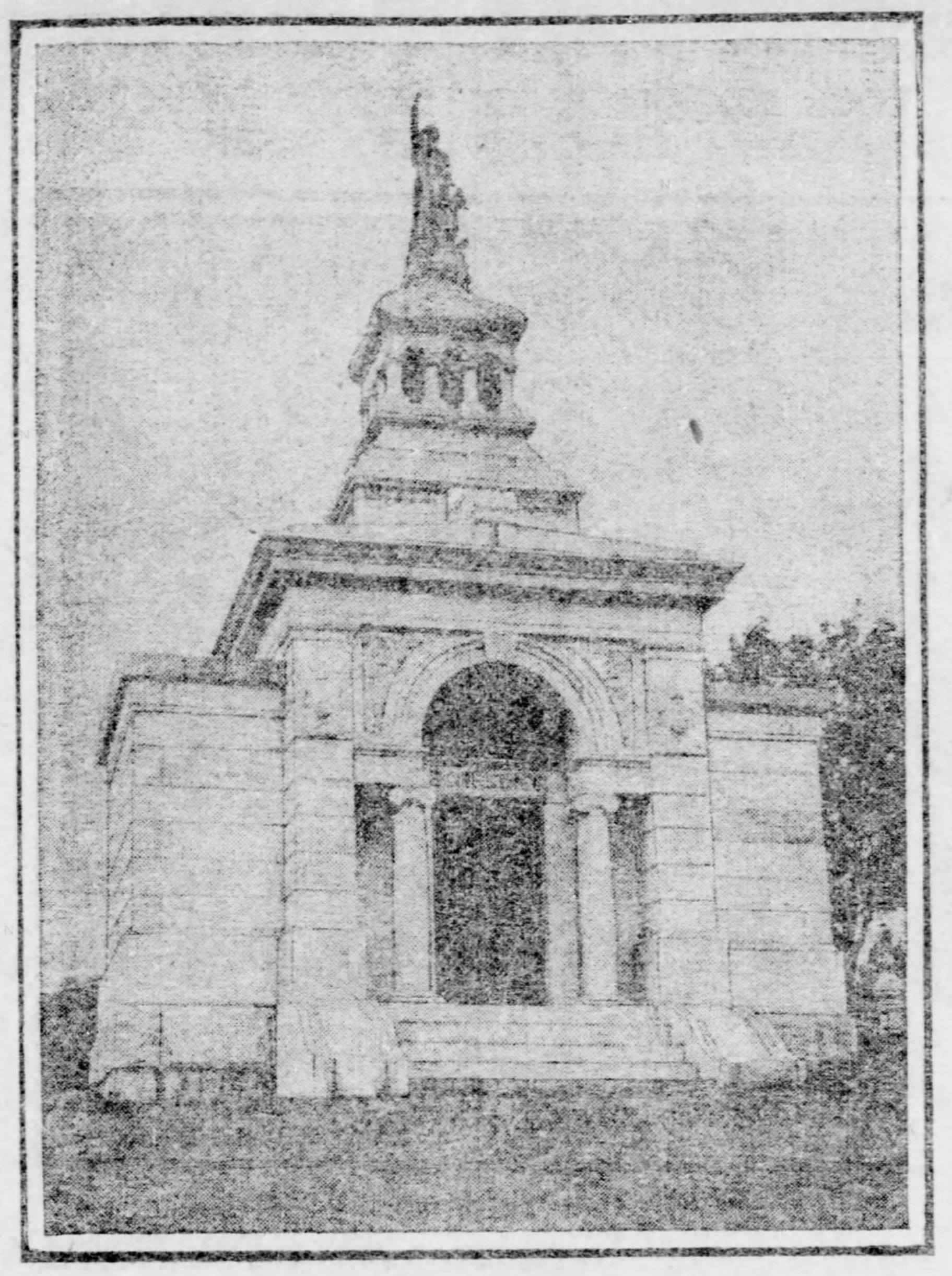
OVER $4,000,000 HAS BEEN SPENT FOR MEMORIALS

Great Expenditure of Money Represented in the Leading Cemeteries.

MAUSOLEUMS THE THING

People of Wealth Dread Being Placed Under Ground and Arrange to Remain on Top—How the Stone Cutters' Art Has Changed.

The Schreiner Mausoleum in Uniondale Cemetery.


The $50,000 Mausoleum That Capt. J. B. Ford, the Plate Glass Man, Has Had Erected in the Allegheny Cemetery.

Over $4,000,000 have been spent to mark the graves of the dead in Pittsburgh!

That a fortune of such magnitude has been devoted to the erection of tombstones and monuments may at first appear incredible, but persons in a position to know, and who can speak authoritatively, declare the estimate to be very, very conservative, almost too much so, in fact.

When it is remembered that few monuments can be built for less than $500, and that a marker of very plain granite costs at least $100, it will be seen that a section of a cemetery with 100 tombstones, of the most unpretentious sort, will represent an expenditure of $10,000.

In some cemeteries there are over 5,000 plain stones, and computing them to be worth $100 each, the outlay would exceed half a million dollars.

However, the average memorial erected in these prosperous days is not of the mediocre sort. The enterprise and thrift that has always been characteristic of Pittsburgh does not stop with death. When in the flesh they go in for the best, and many Pittsburghers exhibit a pardonable pride in leaving indications of their success and good taste to posterity. One way of doing this is to mark burial places by monuments in keeping with the position occupied when the remains that are to moulder underneath were of the quick.

Many Planned Beforehand.

The well-to-do citizen, when he starts out to make a will, usually gives a thought or two to himself and stipulates that a substantial tombstone shall be erected to mark his last resting place. The cost of this provided for, he proceeds to divide up the rest of his wealth. The cost of the tombstone, of course, varies with the stores of worldly goods the will-maker possesses, but the provision for the marble or granite is generally large enough to warrant competition on the part of the men who wax rich selling monuments to rich men.

The Lindsay Family Tree Monument.

So particular have some Pittsburghers become that they have planned their memorials during life. This, they think, is more satisfactory than to allow an executor and the stonecutter to decide on the style, and some of the finest monuments in Pittsburgh now mark empty burial plots.

Marble is no longer popular for tombstones in Pittsburgh. The smoke and soot soon discolor the immaculate whiteness of the slabs and render them unsightly. Granite has the call, and all the magnificent mausoleums are now built of the gray stone. Mausoleums, by the way, are being affected by all who can afford the expenditure of large sums for burial places. To rest forever above the ground is a fad that was introduced from New Orleans, where, on account of the swampy condition of the soil, all dead are placed in vaults above the surface.

That is to say, New Orleans was about the first city in this country to revive the same idea that has come down from ages as remote as the Egyptian pyramids themselves, and even before their heavy apexes were lifted up as memorials to ancient Pharaohs.

Grave Diggers' Work Lessened.

To such an extent is the mausoleum idea being revived now-a-days, that it is within the range of possibility that ere long the grave-digger's occupation may become partially obsolete and Hamlet's soliloquoy be looked upon as a relic of the literature of an archaic period.

But regardless of the fate of the grave-digger and any sentiment that may be inspired by his passing, certain it is that the next generation will largely favor graves above ground, and high obelisks, open books and all the ancient whims of the marble-cutters will give way to vaults and mausoleums.

Neither is this a cause for wonder. Graveyard architecture is quite as marked and subject to as great changes as that of dwelling houses and churches. During the last century, but slight modifications were noticed. When Gray wrote his eulogy, Stoke Pogis churchyard contained sandstone slabs of the "cellar-door" order, and rows of simple markers, like those still popular in rural districts. Fifty years saw these superceded by tall stones deface by ludicrous attempts at elaborate carvings.

Rich Simplicity Today's Rule.

Today rich simplicity is the effect aimed at. It is regarded as being in better taste, and when an expensive mausoleum cannot be afforded a plain block of granite surmounts the grave.

Long-winded inscriptions, too, are now quite rare. The tendency to "boil down" is manifested in brief lines, stating the name, age and date of the death of the deceased. The fact that John Jones led an exceedingly pious life and practiced all the virtues of a Godly man, is now-a-days left for John's deeds alone to show.

One point in favor of the mausoleum is that the inscription is simple and that other data, regarding the dead, is on the inside of the tomb—an idea handed down by the kings of ancient Egypt, who were classic scholars in the lore of the epitaph.

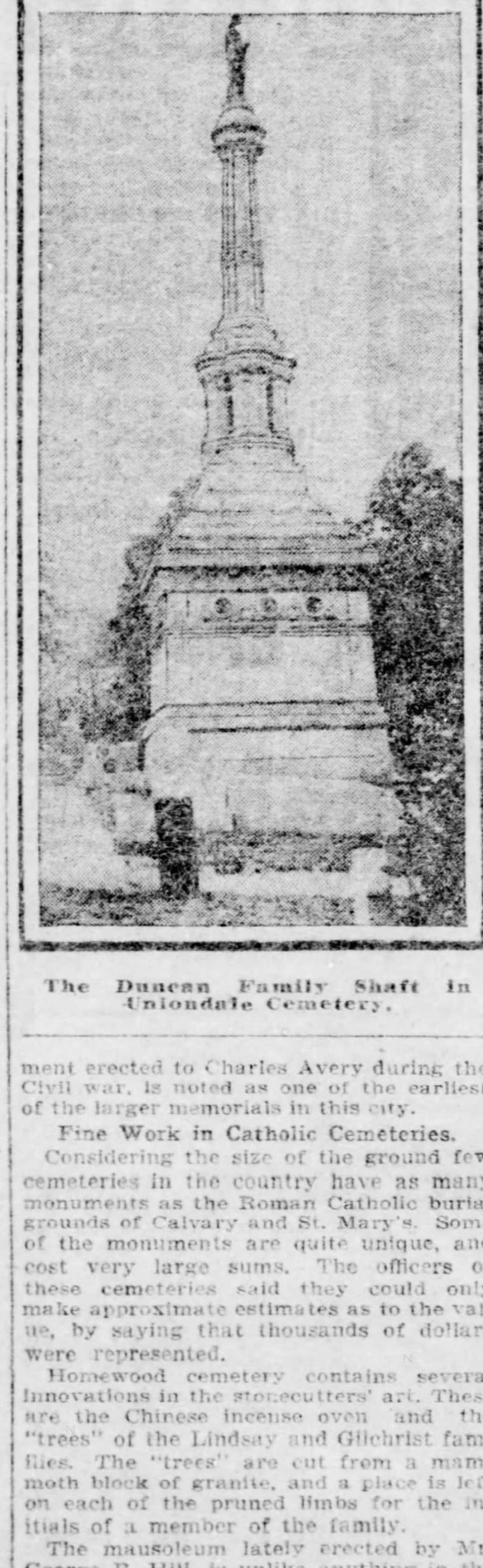
A score of mausoleums have been erected in local cemeteries, within the last decade. They have been built on generous plans and aggregate a cost of $250,000. Others are now in course of construction, and in Uniondale Cemetery alone, over $100,000 is being spent for the new style tombs. One of these is inscribed with the name of George E. Smith, known the world over as "Pittsburgh Phil," the astute follower of the race track. The noted horseman has contracted to pay $7,000 for this handsome resting place after he has run life's great handicap race.

Other Expensive Tombs.

The Duncan mausoleum in Uniondale, surmounted by a majestic shaft represents ant outlay of $30,000. Nearby is the Schreiner mausoleum, which cost quite as much. In the three divisions of Uniondale, since it was founded in 1846, there have been 43,000 interments, the present average being three burials a day. Over the thousands of graves are 12,500 tombstones and monuments, the total cost of which is estimated by the superintendent of the ground, to be not less than $1,500,000.

The Allegheny Cemetery was laid out about the same time and has seen practically the same number of interments as Uniondale. Although Allegheny has a larger acreage, the number of tombstones is about the same, but the average value of each stone is greater, and the aggregate cost largely exceeds $1,500,000.

The mausoleum of Capt. John B. Ford was built for almost $50,000, while similar vaults have recently been added to the adorment of the plots of Aaron French, A. M. Byers, Joseph Fleming, B. F. Jones and a score of others. The fine old monument erected to Charles Avery during the Civil war, is noted as one of the earliest of the larger memorials in this city.


The Duncan Family Shaft in Uniondale Cemetery.

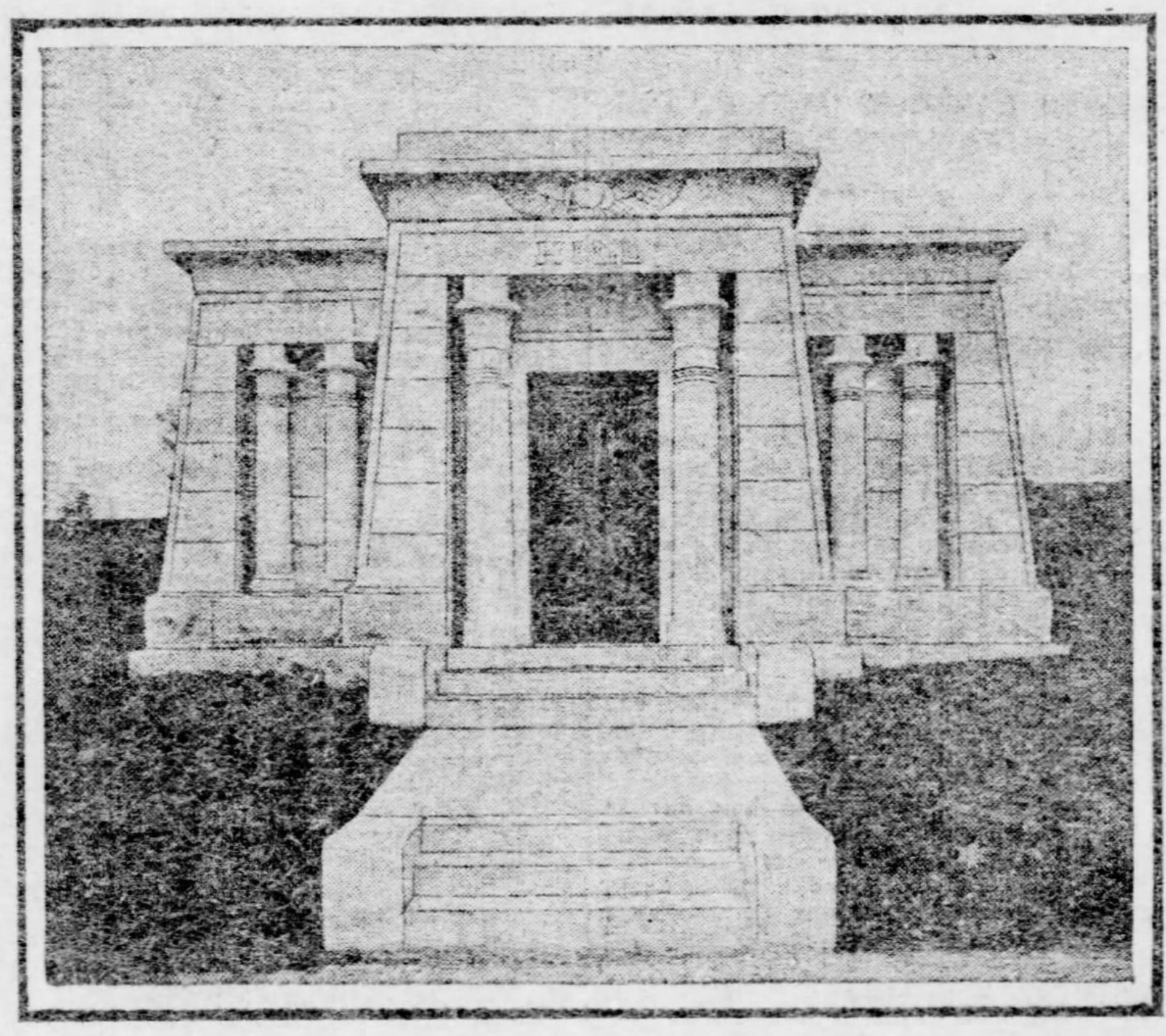
Fine Work in Catholic Cemeteries.

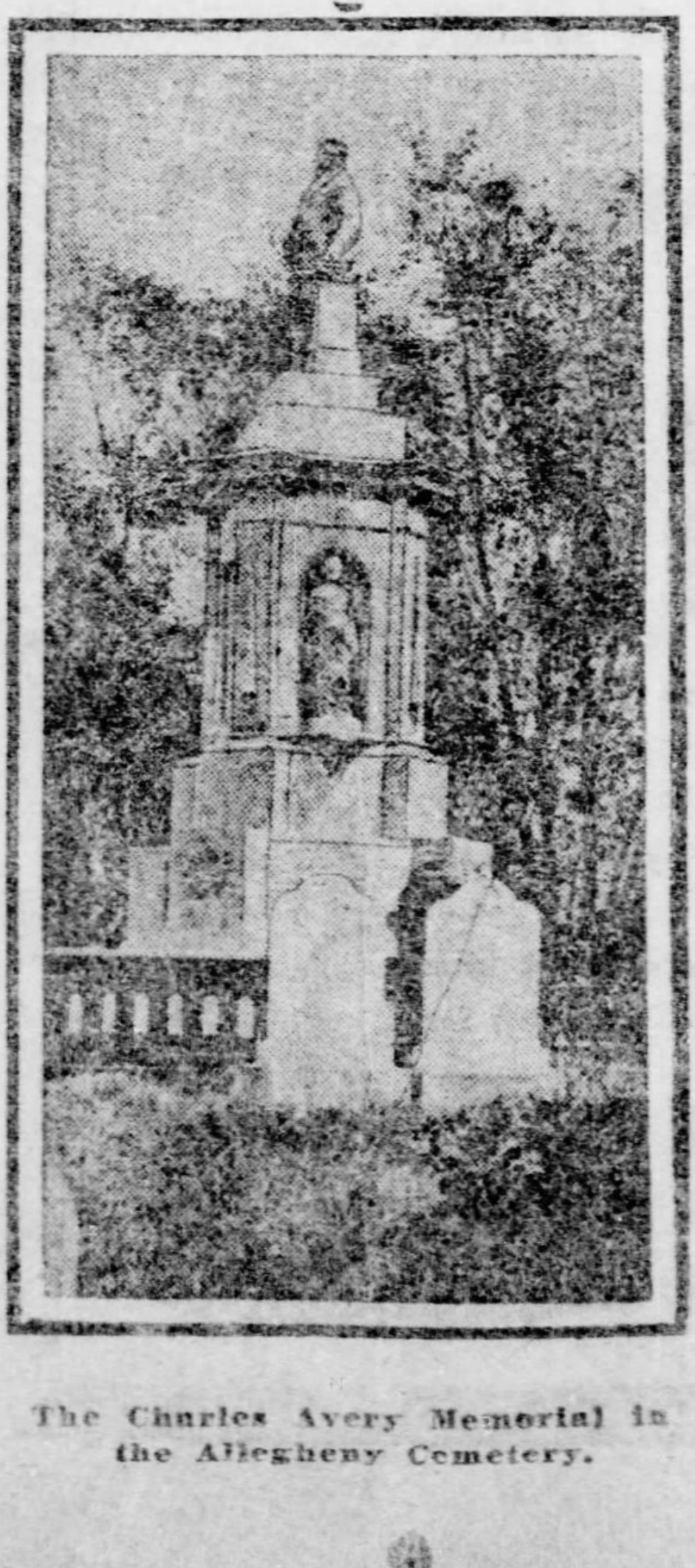
Considering the size of the ground few cemeteries in the country have as many monuments as the Roman Catholic burial grounds of Calvary and St. Mary's. Some of the monuments are quite unique, and cost very large sums. The officers of these cemeteries said they could only make approximate estimates as to the value, by saying that thousands of dollars were represented.

Homewood cemetery contains several innovations in the stonecutters' art. These are the Chinese incense oven and the "trees" of the Lindsay and Gilchrist families. The "trees" are cut from a mammoth block of granite, and a place is left on each of the pruned limbs for the initials of a member of the family.

The mausoleum lately erected by Mr. George B. Hill, is unlike anything in the state. The front displays massive pillars of the most severe Egyptian style of architecture. Its chaste and simple design has caused much favorable comment. Contracts for memorials now being constructed in Homewood call for the expenditure of $125,000.

It will be seen that $4,000,000 is a conservative estimate in appraising the value of Pittsburgh's tombstones. No mention has been made of the smaller burial grounds—and there are scores of them—where the people have quite as much pride in making their tombs attractive.


The George B. Hill Mausoleum in Homewood Cemetery.


The Charles Avery Memorial in the Allegheny Cemetery.

DANGER HANGS OVER POINT BRIDGE CROWDS

Condemned Structure Gives Constant Warning of a Collapse.

PERIL DOUBLED RECENTLY

Cross-Over Switch Put in by Traction Monopoly Crowds Cars on It and Multiplies Weight—Panics on Cars Are Occurring Frequently.

Despite the daily complaints of hundreds of citizens, despite the protests of engineers, who have long ago condemned it, the city of Pittsburgh is maintaining as one of its main arteries of traffic an institution that is a constant menace to the lives of hundreds of persons—the old Point bridge.

It was bad enough two years ago, when an examination revealed the fact that its supports were almost rusted away, and the upper part of the flooring was removed to lighten it, but since that time it has grown more dangerous every hour. Further and further the rust has eaten into the iron, wider and wider is the swing and sway of the condemned old structure, every time a wagon or street car passes over it, but not a single safeguard has been thrown around the endangered public.

The danger has been redoubled temporarily by the Pittsburgh Railways Company laying new rails to the approach of the bridge on the Pittsburgh end. The track on the right of the approach or the outer track has been torn up, and directly at the end of the bridge between the two large stone abutments a cross-over switch has been laid. Because but one track can be used from Penn avenue, and because of the delay in crossing over thte cars, numbers of them collect on the bridge.

Blockade on Bridge.

Heavily loaded wagons also collect there, because they cannot move until the long string of cars have been passed over the switch. It will be necessary to maintain cross-overs at the entrance to the bridge, or near it, for a week or more yet, so that the blockades will last until all of the track work is completed.

So bad has it become recently that hundreds of dwellers in the West End and outlying boroughs go far out of their way, to cross by the Smithfield street structure.

At almost any hour, during the business part of the day, one can see anywhere from 10 to 20 street cars pass over the bridge at the same time, the old structure swaying and trembling under the weight of the heavy cars and their burden of humanity.

Street car conductors and motormen are in fear of an accident. Every time they cross they can feel the perilous sway of the flooring. When a car stops for any reason, the passengers are frightened by the tremors, that portend a terrible catastrophe some day.

Passengers Fled in Fright.

The trembling has noticeably increased, since the new switch was put in. A prominent business man of the city was crossing Friday in a car. Just ahead of him was a heavy wagon loaded with iron billets.

The wagon wheels as they left the switch track dropped down on the bridge flooring with a thud that shook the structure from end to end. The swaying and trembling was so pronounced that the motorman left his place in the car, and the passengers hurriedly disembarked and scampered off the structure on foot.

This experience has been repeated several times, and it is a common thing to see a conductor reassure the passengers on his car and tell them the bridge is safe.

Officials Inactive.

Despite the warnings of men who know, despite the portents given out by the creaking old bridge itself, every time one crosses it, the city administration, although warned time and again of the danger threatening hundreds of lives, has taken no step to save the people or have the bridge closed.

Thousands of persons cross every day, many of whom know there is something wrong, but trust in the city government, and think that if the danger was imminent, they would be warned.

Not a windstorm sweeps up or down the river that does not make the old bridge swing and sway wildly. Even at night, when but one or two cars are on the structure, the trembling frightens pedestrians.

Not satisfied with inactivity, in the face of past warnings, it allowed the street car monopoly to double the danger, by putting in a switch and crowding more and more cars on the bridge, placing scores of additional lives in peril, and weighting the trembling old structure down still more.

MILLSTINE HAS A FILTER SCHEME

PITTSBURGHER WANTS COMMITTEE TO TRY HIS PLAN.

His Idea Is Something Like Bellevue's System—Natural Filter That Will Do Work at a Reasonable Cost—Councilmen Do Not Enthuse Over It.

The attention of Pittsburgh councilmen is being called to a new filter system patented by Herman Millstine. The patentee is using every endeavor to get the joint filtration committee to take up the matter. He has conferred a number of times with Chairman W. S. Woods of the filtration committee. His system of filtering is by means of a natural filter, and he asserts that he can furnish a plant of almost any capacity at a reasonable and comparatively small cost.

Mr. Millstine resides at No. 6728 Deary street, Pittsburgh. He patented his idea March 1, 1898. His idea is something similar to the water plant on Neville island, from which the borough of Bellevue gets its water. Mr. Millstine says that plant is almost an infringement on his patent, although the system of piping used in the Bellevue plant makes such a difference that he could not sustain an action for infringement of his patent rights.

He has had blue prints made of his system and is distributing them among members of the filtration committee. He wants the committee to recommend the establishing by the city of a small experimental plant, to show what the system can do. The councilmen who have been seen have not yet shown any enthusiasm toward the plan.

Mr. Millstine's idea is to construct his experimental plant on one of the islands in the Allegheny river above the Brilliant pumping station. The filter he proposes would consist of an immense square of masonry constructed about 50 feet below the eastern point of the island, against which the current of the river is directed. Underneath this masonry provision would be made for three chambers connected with one another and so arranged that by means of valves the chambers can be opened or closed and the water made to pass from one chamber to another. The bottoms of these chambers must be bed rock.

The water from the river is supposed to filter through the point of the island, which makes the natural filter. It seeps down until it reaches the bed rock. It follows the course of this strata until it flows into these chambers. According to the theory of Mr. Millstine the water will rise naturally in the chambers to the height of the water in the river. The water is, of course, supposed to have been filtered when it reaches the chambers.

"The system looks simple enough," said Chairman Woods yesterday. "The great point in it is whether the water of the river will filter through this natural filter in sufficient quantities to provide enough water. That is a point that would require careful study. Mr. Millstine himself says that there is no question that the water will filter through in sufficient volume. Millstine says that the capacity of the plant depends upon the size of the plant, and that the cost will be little compared with what is asked for a filtration plant."

Rosena Furnace Shuts Down.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The Rosena furnace of the National Steel Company, one of the largest in the Shenango valley, closed down this morning. The plant will be entirely overhauled and repaired.

Cured of Rheumatism

After prominent doctors of Worms and Frankfurt, Germany, failed.

Gloria Tonic cured my father-in-law whom the best physicians of Germany called incurable. He had suffered for 20 years and to-day he is free from pain and able to work. His recovery seems almost like a miracle and his relatives on the other side of the water at first discredited the fact, as they could only see him as a cripple, but the cure was a complete one. Ernest Mahlhorn, P. O. Box 906, Bennington, Vt.

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

do you

know that Gazette Want Columns are wonderfully successful in bringing business? They are. The experience of many others has proven it. Cost 1c per word, each insertion, payable in advance.

THE RATE FOR Wants, For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Personal and All Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

IS ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

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BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 1734—Harper & Wynne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Deflin.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3305—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thumm Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Hohman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
FORTY-FOURTH ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN—Schilling Bros. Company.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 234, COR. PARK—O. F. Freebing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 1800, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 419—F. J. Brehm.
NEVILLE ST., COR. CENTER AVE.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—O. F. Freebing.
PARK AVE., 101, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2891—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3400—G. W. Tea, Druggist.
PENN AVE., 6000, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—
For it's how is dear old Ireland,
And how does she stand?
SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE
Are the finest in the land.
They put life into a nation
And color in your face.
If the women all would drink them,
Why, they wouldn't have to lace.

"De Boss ob de Road," funniest picture out; creates laughter and lots of fun—an original lithograph in eight colors, bound edges, mounted ready for hanging will be sent to all who will mention Pittsburgh Gazette, inclosing 12 cents for postage, to National Accident Society, 320 Broadway, New York, who issue two policies, accident and sick benefit. Any of our readers desiring to act their agent will do well to write them.

PITTSBURGH SICK AND ACCIDENT UNION.
Agents and managers for unassigned districts can make liberal contracts; monthly payments; $1 insures against all kinds of sickness and accidents; no lodges; no medical examination; benefits $10 per week for both, and maximum death benefit $250; home company; claims paid immediately; call and investigate. Room 1220 Park building.

SALESMAN—A first-class salesman or saleslady to represent us on commission among the millinery trade of Pittsburgh and vicinity; must furnish security for care of stock. Elite Millinery Manufacturing Co., 68-70 Springfield ave., Newark, N. J.

AGENTS in Pennsylvania and Maryland, to take subscriptions and advertisements for the brightest Junior Order paper in America; big money for a man acquainted in councils; must be member. Address P 83, The Gazette.

WANTED—Representatives to place high grade mining and industrial securities; liberal inducements made to right parties; references required. Address Room 1506, No. 20 Broad st., New York.

AGENTS—$100 monthly, traveling expenses paid honest men and women; represent big concern; position permanent. Address application Golden Eagle, 293 Eighth ave., New York.

WANTED—To open correspondence with De Luxe book men, with view to making contract for fall and winter work. The Martin & Hoyt Co., Austell building, Atlanta, Ga.

HOME WORK—$10 to $15 weekly. Some to copy letters, $5 weekly made working evenings. Enclose stamp. For instructions etc., address 20th Century Mfg. Co., Toledo, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED—For a rapid-selling article, needed in every house; sells at sight 200 to 500 per cent profit. Sample 10c. Clark & Morrow, Manufacturers, Rockford, O.

AGENTS WANTED—Ladies and gents to handle my goods on commission; good sellers; good profits. Write for catalogue and prices. A. K. Deming, Winsted, Conn.

SALESMEN—To sell acetylene mine lamps and calcium carbide. Liberal compensation. Address John A. Cummings & Co., Tunnelton, W. Va.

AGENTS—Insurance agents; accident policy with new features; covers every injury; large commissions and renewals. 304 Ferguson bldg.

SPECIALTIES for agents; fibre and Egyptian rugs; quick sellers; send for booklet. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10 A Park square, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—At once, experienced traveling salesman for New York; we want a salesman; no novice need apply. Box 514, Chicago.

AGENTS—Don't work for others; learn a profession in 10 days that will pay $10 to $25 per day. Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED—Commission, quick seller; particulars, stamp. J. C. Brown, Campbellsburg, Ind.

SALESMAN; $60 monthly and expenses; permanent. Perry Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Male Help.

ARE YOU SEEKING EMPLOYMENT?
Largest office in the state.
STAR BUREAU—the most successful in the state.
120 Sixth st.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to make a change? We furnish excellent positions to good men.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

WANTED.

Male Help.

BOOKKEEPER—First-class, not over 40 years old, experienced in iron and steel manufacturers' accounts. Wages $80 per month. None but experienced bookkeepers need apply. Send application in own handwriting, stating age, experience and reference, to S 57, The Gazette.

BOILERMAKERS, steam driller, blacksmith, millwright, patternmakers, track and grade foremen, drivers, teamsters, brakemen.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
130 Sixth street.

BOILERMAKERS, machinists, blacksmiths, engineer, fireman. Reliable Employment, Yoder building.

CIVIL SERVICE government positions. About 10,000 appointments made last year. Only common school education required for examination. Salaries large; work easy. Catalogues of information free.
Columbian Correspondence College,
Washington, D. C.

COLLECTOR—First-class collector and solicitor. Inquire of L. L. Wathour, First National Bank building, Tarentum, Pa.

CANVASSERS—House to house canvassers; household necessity. Pittsburgh Chemical Co., 507 Ross st.

CARPENTERS, patternmakers, painters, upholsterers. Reliable Employment, Yoder building.

DO not tramp the city looking for work Call on us. We can send you direct to employers who need men.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

DRUG CLERK—Q. A. wanted; referencerequired; state salary, including room and board. Address Lock Box 273, Blairsvolle, Pa.

DETECTIVES—Every locality, good salary, experience unnecessary. International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

DRAPERY MAN—We have a good steady position for a thoroughly good outside drapery man. C. H. Rowe Co., East End.

FURNITURE PACKER, furnacemen, iron carriers, mill hands. Reliable Employment, Yoder building.

MACHINIST—An all-round machinist to do general repair work; state age, experience and wages desired. Address Morgantown Foundry and Machine Co., Morgantown, W. Va.

MACHINISTS, blacksmiths, boilermakers and molders; those having railroad experience preferred. Call room 24, Baltimore & Ohio passenger depot, after 9 a. m.

MOLDERS—Ten to 15 good green sand floor molders at the Marshall Foundry, Twenty-eighth st. and Allegheny Valley railway.

PRINTER—All around printer who can stereotype news forms; also a simplex operator. Address Scottdale Independent, Scottdale, Pa.

PRIVATE man in small family; must furnish city reference. Address S 92, The Gazette.

SOLICITORS—First-class, on a valuable contribution to American history, entitled, "Recollections of Half a Century," by Alexander McClure, recently editor of the Philadelphia Times. A graphic account of the wonderful progress of the United States, with the most thrilling events for 50 years. Its great actors, men who have made these thrilling strides, and whose genius has enabled the republic to take front rank in the family of great nations, leading in diplomacy, trade, wealth and power. Territory exclusive. Kindly state experience when writing and any facts which will enable us to act on your application quickly. Address The Salem Press Co., 1024 Market st., Phila.

SALESMAN—A leading New York tea importing house offers exceptional opportunity to high-class tea salesman commanding trade in vicinity of Columbus to West Virginia; give full particulars; don't apply unless you are experienced and command trade. Address Bennett, Sloan & Co., 100 Hudson st, New York.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
ESTABLISHED AND RELIABLE.
UNDER EXPERIENCED MANAGEMENT.
29 YEARS' CONTINUOUS BUSINESS.
120 Sixth st.

STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER—Young man having experience in iron and steel business preferred; state age, experience, reference and salary expected. Address V 57, The Gazette.

SALESMAN—Traveling salesman to carry Cel-Pep Ko, excellent side line; 25 per cent commission; good seller and repeater. Keystone Chemical works, 2000 Penn ave.

SALESMAN—Drygoods salesman; we have a good steady position for a first-class all-around drygoods man. C. H. Rowe Co., East End.

SALESMEN—Experienced hat salesmen; reference required. Apply superintendent's office, Kaufmann Brothers.

THE STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
THE KING OF THEM ALL.
Established and reliable; 29 years' experience enables us to place good men in desirable positions. 120 Sixth st.

TEAMSTERS, laborers, foreman, lamp packers. Reliable Employment, Yoder building.

WANTED.
4 active young men as salesmen (from country preferred); experience not necessary; good pay.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

WANTED—Mechanical draughtsmen, chainmen, transit men, salesmen (city and traveling), bookeeper and stenographers for real estate office.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth street.

WANTED—Window trimmer, collector, drug clerk, soda clerk, shipper for steel firm, receiving and shipping clerk for furniture store.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth street.

WANTED—Bookkeepers, stenographers, office assistants, drygoods, gents' furnishing, shoe, clothing and grocery clerks.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth street.

WANTED—Salesman for butter, eggs and cheese; must have experience and good reference and work on commission. Call at No. 41 Eighteenth st., Pittsburgh.

WANTED tinters and decorators; apply immediately. Clark Bros. Glass & Manufacturing Co., Ellwood City, Pa.

WANTED—50 to 75 bricklayers to call Monday morning at 510 Wylie avenue. Only union men need apply.

WANTED six lathers, 20 Williams st., S. S.

Female Help.

COOKS, waitress, dishwasher, kitchen girl, chambermaid, laundress, housekeeper, general restaurant and hotel help. Reliable Employment Bureau, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

COOK, assistant, waiter, handy man, butcher, hotel and restaurant help. Reliable Employment Bureau, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

CANVASSERS—Lady canvassers. Call 309 Third ave.

CHAMBERMAID at once. 41 Fourth st., near Penn.

DRAPERY WORKER—We have a good steady position for a girl who understands her business in our drapery work room. C. H. Rowe Co., East End.

LAUNDRESS—First-class laundress for Mondays and Tuesdays; German or colored preferred. 420 Dennison ave., East End.

STENOGRAPHER—Lady stenographer and bookkeeper for real estate office; one residing in Wilkinsburg preferred; state salary expected and reference. Address R 12, The Gazette.

SALESLADIES—Salesladies that are willing to earn from $5 to $12 a week. Call from 3 to 8 o'clock until Monday, August 11, at 202 East Stockton ave. A. C. Betz.

STENOGRAPHER—An experienced stenographer; call at 123 Diamond st., Monday afternoon, at 1 o'clock.

SWEDES, Polish, German girls; good wages. Reliable Employment, Yoder building, 503 Wylie ave.

TWO chamber girls. Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

WANTED.

Female Help.

Wanted—Several first-class experienced
Underwear Salesladies,
Steady position, highest wages paid; references required. Apply third floor office,
KAUFMANN'S.

WORKING housekeeper; no objections to a child. Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, corner Sandusky, Allegheny.

Male and Female Help.

COLORED male and female help supplied. Harrison Agency, 1230 Wylie ave. Bell 'Phone 2468 Grant.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones. No. 330.

MALE and female help supplied. Reliable Employment Agency, Yoder building.

Partners.

PARTNER.
A man with $5,000 cash to take an interest in a company, building and selling houses. Have for sale 36 houses and will build 27 this fall; man must be able to take charge of office and attend the money end of the business; good salary and profits. Must be sober, and active.
Lock Box 1446, City.

YOUNG MAN to open office and take charge of our manufacturing business in Western Pennsylvania; new article; quick seller and repeater; no competition; sold to hotels, saloons, drug and grocery trade; must have capital to furnish neat office; will extend credit for stock to right party; permanent business proposition. Keystone Chemical Works Co., 2000 Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

PARTNER—Active young business man with $1,200 cash can step into old retiring partner's very profitable manufacturing business. Address J. Kleim, 2000 Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

PARTNER—With $1,000 to join with me in stock speculation on positive inside information; a fortune in sight. Address J 92, The Gazette.

PARTNER—For furniture business; it is an installment house; party must come well recommended. Address V 92, The Gazette.

Situations—Male.

SITUATION by a competent bookkeeper, with six years' experience; permanent position. Address O 92, The Gazette.

DRAUGHTSMAN—Mechanical draughtsman desires work to do at home. Address R 57, The Gazette.

VALET wants position to travel. Address J. G., 3826 Pier st.

Pupils.

WHEN YOU GO TO SCHOOL,
learn something that is practical.
A course in Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship and English Branches at the
RENO SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL,
432 Wood st., will prepare you for the kind of work for which there is always a demand. Our graduates not only get good positions, but they hold them. If you would like to know why, call or ask for catalogue. We have Bell Phone, 2526 Court.

RENO SHORTHAND and PENMANSHIP SCHOOL, 432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or write for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES—515 Penn ave.; send for catalogue.

COMPLETE modernized commercial and shorthand education by actual experience. To get the best, attend Actual Business College, 306, 308 and 310 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. Call or write for catalogues.

Business Opportunities.

SECRETARY and treasurer for new manufacturing concern; money maker; controlling valuable patents; must have $5,000 to $10,000 to invest; young man preferred. Address V 57, The Gazette.

Houses.

WANTED—To buy nice, modern home in East End (Shadyside preferred.) Must be correct in appointment and location. Will pay from $10,000 to $12,000 cash.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth floor, Arrott building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Miscellaneous.

ROOFS.
The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building.
Repair roofs of all kinds of
Public and private buildings
under a guarantee.
Public and private buildings
Painted inside and out.
Carrara Paint is the best in the world.
Send for "How to Paint a House Cheap."

GIRLS who are to enter examination for high school or college to become smart and beautiful by drinking SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE.
It gives you a nice complexion
And makes you look so sweet,
That the young man who is waiting
Will fall down at your feet.

WANTED—
Satisfaction Coffee
And Satisfaction Tea;
One is as good as the other
And both are as good as can be.
Even the aroma gives you inspiration, when you drink it you're a whole encyclopedia.

BOYS who are to enter examinations for high school or college to drink SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE.
They sharpen up your faculties,
And make you quick to think,
Then you'll get your answers right
And not the dinky dink.

HOUSE PAINTING
with
Carrara.
Send for "How to Paint a House Cheap."
The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building, Pittsburgh.

WOMEN—50,000 women, who are over 70 years of age, to drink SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE. It will brace you up and take you back to your girlhood days and make you feel as if you could die waltzing. Sold by all live grocers.

WANTED—A few bright and ambitious school girls to call upon their friends for us; a splendid chance for ambitious girls. Elite Millinery Manufacturing Co., 68-70 Springfield ave., Newark, N. J.

WANTED rooms and breakfast, only in Jewish family by two single gentlemen, who can furnish their own rooms; highest references. Address P 57, The Gazette.

MEN—Blind ones preferred, to try SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE and SEE how much better they are than any other brand sold. Ask your grocer.

COMMERCIAL stationery, printing and blank books; the kind that pleases; done promptly and right by H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Both telephones.

WANTED—1 or 2 unfurnished housekeeping rooms; Wilkinsburg or Braddock vicinity; man and wife, no children; state price. Box 290, Turtle Creek.

WANTED—you to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

FARM WANTED—Give full particulars, size, price, accessability and distance from Pittsburgh. Address Z 92, The Gazette.

COINS—Have you any old coins dated before 1892? Send 10c for reliable price list. Henrich Co., 118 Mill st., Mascoutah, Ill.

SIGNS ON
most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave. Both 'phones.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

SUMMER boarding in Ligonier valley for city people. Address Echo, Ligonier, Pa.

PAINTING wanted, day or week. J. G., 3826 Pier st.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

$25.00. FOR RENT. $25.00.
FIVE NEW BRICK HOUSES.
Containing 6 rooms, complete bath, laundry, with stationary tubs, cemented cellar, hot and cold water, gas, chandeliers, double parlors and cabinet mantels, china closets, front and rear porches; slate roofs, and large finished attic; will be sold to desirable people, on terms of $25.00 a month; this pays interest and principal.
J. W. KELLY, Owner,
826 and 827 Park Building.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
A BEAUTIFUL HOME.

Corner Grandview and Republic aves.; a 12-room dwelling with all modern conveniences; instantaneous water heater, both gases, electric lights; lot 85x110; price $50. Inquire
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

East End Residences.

FOR RENT.

Frankstown ave., rear Coal st., frame dwelling of six rooms and finished attic, bath, gas, front and rear porches; rent $15.
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—409 N. Craig st., Pittsburgh, new colonial house; 15 rooms, 2 bathrooms; everything modern, up-to-date.

FOR RENT—New house 7 rooms, bath, instantaneous water heater; rent $40; 411 N. Craig st., Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT—Elegant large stone residence, 4836 Ellsworth ave., Shadyside. Inquire on premises.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT.
ALLEGHENY HOUSES.

1501 Federal st., 3 rooms	$36
Benton ave., 5 rooms	16
Rural ave., 5 rooms	16

ALLEGHENY REAL ESTATE CO.,
6 North Diamond, Allegheny.

FOR RENT—4 rooms on first floor, with water and gas; No. 1504 Washington ave., Allegheny, Pa., $16.00.
See PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
206 Ohio st.

Business Properties.

FOR RENT—Store room, just remodeled, iron ceiling, painted and grained; rent very low; good location for butter, eggs and milk on main st.
S. W. BLACK & CO.,
307 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—New store and four dwelling rooms, with bath; good location for a grocery store; shelving and counter furnished by owners. J. C. Gore, 433 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh.

Rooms.

FOR RENT.
Three rooms, suitable for offices or living rooms; rent reasonable.
JESSE K. SERIGHT,
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Large comfortable room; suitable for two gentlemen or man and wife; with board if desired; also single room and board for gentleman; gas, bath, etc. Address 207 Anderson st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished first floor apartment of 6 rooms and bath in Oakland; from September 1 to April 1; very reasonable. Address T 57, The Gazette.

NICELY furnished, cool second floor front room, $10 month; 8 minutes to Fifth and Liberty; two car lines; No. 912 Grant ave., near Western, Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; connecting; suitable for four gentlemen; also single room; bath and 'phone. 518 Arch st., Allegheny.

VERY desirable front room, third floor, gases, electric light, use of bath. 624 North Euclid ave., E. E.

ROOM—Large, airy front room; conveniences; privileges; for one or two gentlemen. 410 Sixth ave.

HIGHLAND AVE. 407 South—Beautifully furnished room and alcove, single or en suite.

PARK WAY, 19, Allegheny—Five dollar meal ticket, $3.50. Kroesen.

FOR RENT—Nice furnished room with bath. 1210 Allegheny ave.

Apartments.

APARTMENTS.

THE HOWARD, DELAWARE AND NORFOLK.

Corner Highland ave. and Bryant st. A word to the wise is sufficient. These apartments must be seen to be appreciated. Open for inspection from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.
For further information see

W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318 Park Building,
City.

Offices.

FOR RENT, with immediate possession, on third floor, Times building, commodious, well lighted front room, 19x25. Apply The Beechwood Imp. Co., Ltd., 307 Times Building.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—DESK ROOM.
Second floor front, with use of roll top desk, telephone, heat, light, etc.; price $10 per month. Inquire room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Desk room in finest location in the city; use of desk, 'phones, etc. Address H 57, The Gazette.

DESK SPACE—All conveniences. Inquire Room 405, Arrott building, Fourth ave. and Wood st.

Miscellaneous.

TO LET—Boys and girls, who have not enough courage to tell their parents they want to get married, instead of running off to Steubenville, drink SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE. It not only gives them courage to beard papa in his lyin' den, but brings prosperity, long life and happiness to all who use them. Tell the grocer you want them.

HOUSE PAINTING
with
Carrara.
Send for "How to Paint a House Cheap."
The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

Bellevue Properties.

A BARGAIN.
Good frame house, with all modern conveniences, near car line. Lot 50x140. $5,500.

WASHINGTON ST.
Two new frame houses, eight rooms each, with bath, hot and cold water, laundry, cemented cellars, hardwood mantels. Lots 50x130. $5,800.

FOREST AVE.
Eight roomed frame house, with every conveniance, in choice location. Lot 50x150. $5,600.

LINCOLN AVE.
Five ten roomed brick houses in Kendall place. These houses are all elegantly finished, have bath, instantaneous water heaters, inside w. c., cemented cellars, with laundry, gas and electric lights, furnace, hardwood floors. Fine lawns, with plenty of shrubbery. Prices from $8,500 to $10,500.
Fine building sites
In any part of the borough at most reasonable rates.

BELLEVUE REALTY SAVINGS TRUST CO.
BELLEVUE, PA.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

The past week has been active all over the city in realty circles and the indications are favorable for next. We have some attractive properties to offer which we will be glad to go into detail with you at your leisure. We will not take time to specify any particular property, but call attention to that snug little home in Elliott of 6 rooms, nice lawn and fine surroundings at $2,700, worth $3,200.
Also a few lots in Crafton Bridge plan—high-class property at low-ebb prices.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—$16,000—Fifth ave., not far from court house; here is a bargain and a money maker; lot 60 feet on Fifth ave., by 120 feet to street; brick house of 7 rooms, bath, laundry; $4,000 to $5,000 required to handle this snap.

$2,000—Morgan st., residence; no less; brick house of five rooms, bath, inside w. c., gas; lot [illegible]; terms, $750 cash or all cash.
M. I. EHRENFELD,
1022 Forbes st., 'phone 2262 Grant.
Office open until 8 p. m.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—Up-to-date houses of 6 and 8 rooms, porches, shade trees; small payment down, balance same as rent. Inquire of C. S. Hudleston, owner, near premises, end of Avalon car line, or take cars for Ben Avon station, Ft. Wayne R. R.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR SALE.
$2,300—$300 cash, $20 per month; new 4-room and attic frame; hall, bath, gas, laundry; 2 squares from corner Penn and Winebiddle avenues.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

$4,000—8-room modern brick house; Kelly st., near Brushton ave.; all conveniences; lot 20x135; $500 cash, balance to suit.
D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

$5,500—WILKINSBURG.
Worth $6,500; lot 35x130, on East Whitney st. If you really want a home at a bargain see this. Only a small amount of cash required.
IRA C. EWING CO., 320 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A choice Bellevue home; 8 rooms; pressed brick; all modern conveniences; only 200 feet from Lincoln and Fremont avenues; will be sold to quick buyer at a great sacrifice; call at once. Desk No. 3, 440 Fourth ave.

BELLEVUE—New 8 room modern house; large green lot; up to date in every way; one block from cars; back of postoffice; cheap if sold at once; look this up; owner, 84 Monroe ave.

FOR SALE—$2,750—Six-room house, corner lot, 60x120; bath complete, reception hall; 10 per cent investment. Box 234, Aspinwall.

East End Residences.

EAST END, TWENTIETH WARD.

Solid buff brick reception hall house of 9 rooms, with bath and all modern conveniences; nice lot, 30x100 feet, near Fifth ave. cars; price $8,000.00, easy terms. (E. E. 40.)

A. Z. BYERS & CO.,
436 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—EAST END.
The most delightful spot in East End, Lathrop street, near Terrace; beautiful view and free from smoke; 9 rooms, reception hall and bath. Price low and easy terms. Open all day; 12 minutes to city and car every minute. Owner, 609 Times building.

Lots.

Mt. Verner LOTS,

11th WARD, ALLEGHENY,

Short distance from California Avenue cars.

A few choice ones left on
TERMON AVENUE,
Several fine ones on
OSWEGO AVENUE,
NINE 40-foot lots on
WHEELER AVENUE.
—ALSO—
Some good ones on
SYRACUSE & BENTON AVES.
As low as
$25 Per Foot Front
On very easy terms.

United Realty Trust Co.,
310 Fourth Ave.

BUILD A HOME.
IN BAUM GROVE DISTRICT.

An elegant building site near Friendship avenue; lot 50x180; one of the most desirable location in the East End; price $115 a front foot; will take $1,500 cash, balance to suit.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

BEAUTIFUL SUBURBAN LOTS.
FOR SALE—Four lots, 200x125 feet, fronting on three streets, in the most attractive suburban district, only 30 minutes from city on electric cars; city water, gas, sewers, lighted streets; houses in the neighborhood very artistic; two minutes' walk to golf links and tennis courts; price $3,300; for sale only to party wishing to build.
Inquire at 522 Park building,
From 11 a. m. to 3 p. m.

FOR SALE—Level lots, 24x160; choice $100, $35 down; balance $6 month; houses being erected; if you can buy as good as these at double the money I will give you a lot. Take Millvale car and get off at "Millvale Terrace."
H. F. M'GRADY, 309 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Frontage on Frankstown ave., near Wood, lot 100x150 feet deep; only $50.00 per foot; great bargain.
See DAVIES & COMPANY,
Wood & Penn ave., Wilkinsburg.

$15,000—1,050 ft. of frontage, 3 squares from cor. of Negley and Stanton aves.; less than $15 per front foot; a remarkable bargain.
D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Most desirable residence lots in Swissvale, $20 and $25 per foot, $50 down, balance monthly. Exchange for improved. 431 Rebecca st., Wilkinsburg.

Manufacturing Sites.

FOR SALE—Cheap, manufacturing site at Braddock, Pa.; 400 feet frontage on P. R. R. Address
R. M. M'NULTY or
JOHN F. M'CUNE,
Braddock, Pa.

IRON clad building, 50x110, on Spruce st., near 28th st.; good location for manufacturing purposes; long lease if desired. Inquire Russell Machine Co., 28th st and A. V. Ry.

Farms.

100 ACRES.

Price $10,000.

One of the Best Districts in Allegheny County.

Sixteen miles from city, 1½ miles from railroad station; 7-room frame house, bank barn 40x60 feet, and all other necessary buildings, all in good condition; spring and well at the house; running water on the farm; four acres of orchard, 80 acres level, balance rolling; all tillable; 2 oil wells producing an income of $85 per month; will take small city property in part payment.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

A NUMBER of Hilltop farms comparatively level, convenient to the city, suitable for country homes, ranging from 10 to 25 acres; these farms will go quick, as the location is choice and the price reasonable.

A. Z. BYERS & CO.,
436 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Best located dairy farm in Western Pennsylvania; short haul to railroad and Pittsburgh; good towns adjacent; superb buildings; abundance of pure water, fertile land, new fences, every facility; excellent opportunity for stock company to make dividend paying business. For particulars and terms address Z 15, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Farm of 103 acres; price $6,000; easy terms; 1½ miles from good manufacturing town; level, productive land; good buildings; beautiful location; 12 acres choicest budded fruit; entirely underlaid with coal; quick possession given. Inquire box 377, Blairsville, Pa.

FOR SALE—Eight acres good level land; on outskirts of growing town of 4,500 population; price $240; very easy terms; fare to either Atlantic City or Philadelphia only 10½c; call or write for illustrated booklet of 500 J.
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

Lands and Acreage.

50 ACRES.

Price $8,500.

In the Mount Lebanon district.

Ten miles from city, one mile to street cars; six-room frame house, bank barn 40x50 feet and all necessary outbuildings; all in good condition; spring and well at house; 4-acre orchard; will exchange for city property.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Oil and gas lands, in Knox, Whitley, Laural and Nicholas counties, Ky. C. A. Jamison, No. 1200 Westinghouse bldg.

TIMBER.
FOR SALE—Twenty-fice acres elegant pine and hemlock. Address W 92, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

THIS WILL INTEREST YOU

IF YOU ARE A RENTER YOU ARE PAYING NOT LESS THAN TEN PER CENT ON THE VALUE OF THE PROPERTY YOU OCCUPY EACH YEAR TO THE LANDLORD. IN 200 MONTHS YOU PAY TWICE THE VALUE OF THE PROPERTY TO HIM.

For Example,

You pay the landlord $10.00 per month rent for a property worth $1,000. In 200 months you pay $2,000, and THE LANDLORD STILL OWNS THE PROPERTY.

If you obtain a contract from the Home Contract Company you pay the company $1,100 for a home worth $1,000 AND YOU OWN THE HOME.

Rates.

Application fee, $3.00; monthly payments, $2.00 per $1,000, before you get your home; $8.00 per month after you are in possession of your home, until you repay cost of home.

IF YOU WANT TO OWN A HOME BECOME A CONTRACT HOLDER IN THE HOME CONTRACT COMPANY.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS address

THE HOME CONTRACT COMPANY,

Home Office, House Block, Rooms 201-202,
Corner Smithfield and Water streets,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Good Agents Wanted Everywhere.

REAL ESTATE SPECIAL.
There has been such a pressing demand for medium priced modern homes the past few weeks that we have decided to erect 10 6-room houses with finished attics and reception halls, complete in every appointment, on lots 40x100, easy city access, beautiful location, for $4,500 each, $500 to $1,000 cash, balance monthly payments to suit. Purchasers who take advantage of this offer at once may have the privilege of directing interior arrangement and finish. Call and see us at once, as it is an opportunity of a lifetime to secure a modern home at your own terms, directing its construction.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth floor Arrott building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

REAL ESTATE SPECIAL.
Here is a real estate proposition that cannot be duplicated in Allegheny county. It is strictly high class, and quick, wherein an investment of $15,000 cash will swing $45,000; $5,000 to the one furnishing the capital the day that deal is consummated, which does not include interest on investment and profits accruing. This is a bona-fide proposition and we solicit an interview for your investigation as to merits. Act quick, for it's a red hot one.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth floor Arrott building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

We make a specialty of buying and selling all kinds of business propositions, real estate, insurance, mortgages and loans, organizing and reorganizing companies, promoting and locating manufacturing interests. Write or call at your convenience.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth floor Arrott building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

For Sale or Exchange

A BEAUTIFUL HOME.
Corner Grand View and Republic aves., a 12-room dwelling with all modern conveniences; instantaneous water heater, both gases, electric lights; lot 85x110; price, $9,500; will consider vacant property.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—$12,500.
New Colonial House.
Will take clear lots in location to build cheap houses; buff brick, 12 rooms, tiled bath, pantry, cement cellar, complete laundry, $85 Ruud water heater; mahogany, maple, birch and oak mantels, front and rear stairs; front porch 50 feet long; lot 100x135 feet; $5,500, mortgage 5 per cent.
D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Over 100 farms; many near Pittsburgh. Send for list.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

Business Opportunities.

20—TWENTY—20

HOTELS! HOTELS! HOTELS!

FOR SALE
—BY—

BYRNE REAL ESTATE COMPANY,
SCOTTDALE, PA.

Fayette, Westmoreland, Washington Counties.

RACKET STORE—In good coke region town. A fine opening.

GROCERY STORE—In a live manufacturing town of 5,000 population. On main business street of the town.

PLUMBING, Gasfitting, tinning stand, doing a large and increasing contracting business. Will bear the fullest investigation.

POP WORKS—One of the best and most modern bottling works in the Connellsville coke region, doing a large local and shipping business. This shop is completely equipped throughout.

FLOURING MILL—A thoroughly equipped and modern merchant mill, located in the center of the great Connellsville coke region. Railroad facilities the best. An opportunity for a good mill man. Good terms to such a man.

BYRNE REAL ESTATE COMPANY,
SCOTTDALE, PA.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY—Located in good Western Pennsylvania college town; principal studio and doing high-class work; clearing $125 monthly; a rare opportunity for an up-to-date young photographer; $1,400.

CLEANING AND DYEING BUSINESS—Established business in this city; doing a business of over $8,000 annually and clearing 40 per cent net profit; $1,800.

PAPER ROUTE—One of the best in the city; positively making a net profit of $43 weekly; will bear the closest investigation; $1,300.

CIGAR STORE—Only place of kind in thriving town; 30 miles from the city; has paper route in connection, nice clean stand and a bargain; $350.

GROCERY—Good location in city and doing a cash business of $125 to $150 weekly; has seven living rooms in connection; $450.

ROOMING HOUSE—Located on Stockton ave., Allegheny; 9 rooms; shows a profit of $60 monthly; $800.

Z-A-H-N-I-S-E-R & G-U-T-H-R-I-E.
426 Fourth ave.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE—In city; neat, clean little place, doing nice business; rent only $10; bargain at $225.

CIGAR, confectionery and notion; neat little place in city; well stocked and fitted; 7 living rooms and nice store; cheap at $400.

GROCERY—One of the best stands in McKees Rocks; doing good business; fresh stock and good fixtures; rent only $30 for large store and 6 dwelling rooms; will invoice about $600.

ROOMING HOUSE—In Allegheny; complete equipment of 12-room modern house, rent only $50; clears $75 monthly above all expenses; $850.

CIGAR, CONFECTIONERY AND NOTION STORE—Directly opposite large school; rent for store and two living rooms only $12; this is one of the best stands offered for sale this year; price, including furniture of living rooms, only $750.

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE—Fine Allegheny location; 3 living rooms and low rent; a quick buyer can take it for $550.

CIGAR and confectionery store; good city location; doing $75 weekly; rent $12.50; this is good value at $400.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS.

Restaurant.

One of the finest restaurants on Diamond st.; doing a business of $3,600 per month; owner cleared above all expenses last year $5,000; trade increasing steadily; a bargain at the price, $3,500.

Rooming House.
Fine location on Smithfield st.; 12 rooms; rent $60; income $162; net profit $102 per month; furnishment and equipment cost $2,750; will sell for $1,200.

S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Cigar store, splendid stand. 2304 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

CONFECTIONERY in Allegheny; sales $20 daily, $250 worth of stock, clearing above all expenses $100 monthly; can be bought for $175.

DRYGOODS
Store in city; good trade; rent $22.50; clean stock; would accept clear property, $1,800.
Also one in Allegheny; sales $150 weekly; $1,800.

BAKERY.
Only one in large town, near city; sales $35 daily; two bakers and extra man busy all the time; nine-year lease at $22.50 monthly; lease alone worth $1,000; fixtures cost $1,600; rare bargain.

GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY BUSINESS
In one of the best towns in the state; short distance from city; business well established, doing $30,000 annually and still increasing; last month's business run over $3,200; owner has good reasons for selling, and to make quick sale will take $3,500 for stock, fixtures, etc., or invoice; will invoice over $4,000; this is an absolute bargain, as it is one of the finest rooms to be found anywhere and first-class trade. For full particulars,

PENNA. REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant st.

Do you want to buy some good business? We have some good propositions.
Fruit Stores.
Hardware Stores.
Plumbing Shops.
Livery and Feed Stables.
Grocery Stores.
Drug Stores, etc.
Tell us your requirements and we can fit you out.

PENNA. REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant st.

HOTEL.
On Suburban Car Line.
Run as cafe and bar; monthly receipts are $1,000; price for property, $12,500, including about $80 worth of liquors, goes with this; will take $5,000 cash and balance to suit purchaser. I have other saloons and hotels.
For particulars call at 826 and 827 Park building.
J. W. KELLY,
826 and 827 Park Building.

HOTEL.
The largest and best hotel in manufacturing town 18 miles from city; complete furnishment for 32 rooms and up-to-date bar; 2 rooms, 30x90 feet, for the accommodation of all entertainments and parties, etc. Price, $32,000; only $10,000 cash, balance to suit. This is a snap for a good man, and will pay for itself in two years.
Monthly receipts, $2,000.
Call at 826 and 827 Park Bldg.,
J. W. KELLY.

We have a cash buyer for a strictly first-class grocery in either Pittsburgh or Allegheny; willing to pay from $2,000 to $2,500; must be an air-tight store; no cobwebs or stale goods. Address or call on

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

ROOMING HOUSE BARGAIN.
Rooming house, elegant central location, 3 minutes from market; 10 rooms, nicely furnished, clearing $65 per month; price only $750.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—One of the best licensed hotels in Braddock, doing a good business; present stock of liquors worth $2,000; house of 20 rooms, well furnished throughout; lease, fixtures and all for sale at a bargain to quick buyer. S. G. Sell or M. W. Coulter, 741 Braddock ave., Braddock.

FOR SALE—Houses of different and new designs; prices ranging from $3,000 to $7,000; some now under construction and plans could be changed to suit purchaser; located East End and Perrysville, Allegheny. It is to your interest to see or write us before you buy. R. G. Goble, 418 House Building.

A SPLENDID business opportunity for wise investors; 100 per cent in two years without risk; a postal with your full name and address will bring full particulars; no scheme but a legitimate proposition; write today. P. O. Box 257, Madison Square, N. Y. city.

GROCERY, Confectionery and Milk Business—In one of the best manufacturing towns in the state; within 40 miles of Pittsburgh; doing business $125 week in store; sell 60 gallons milk daily; price, including property, $3,800. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed; all business strictly confidential.
CAVANAGH & CO., removed to 236 Fourth ave.

INCORPORATED paying business; bookkeeper as secretary and treasurer; also mechanic can secure good salaried positions and stock at inside prices; must take at least $1,000 in stock; no brokers. Address X 92, The Gazette.

BEST equipped restaurant in Pittsburgh; has been open for some time; good trade established; inspection and correspondence solicited; can make terms to suit investor. Address S 66, Chronicle Telegraph.

HARDWARE STORE—In city; established 17 years; doing business $100 day; can be bought at invoice; owner retiring on account of health; for particulars see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

AM GOING to Pacific coast; will sell at great sacrifice 1309 Carson st., 2327 Sarah st., 2320 and 2322 Larkins, lots on Kelly st.; lots in Bellevue. Fred Viereck, 1710 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

MAN with $3,000.00 to take half interest in good paying manufacturing business; plenty of orders; no trouble to get orders; this will stand investigating. Address W 57, The Gazette.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE FACTORY—In good country town; doing business of $6,000 per year; price $4,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY—Located in suburb of Pittsburgh, doing business of $700 per month; price $2,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

NOVELTY STORE—Located in city of 15,000 people; 15 miles from Pittsburgh; doing large business; cheap rent; price $3,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

JEWELRY BUSINESS—Located in suburb of Pittsburgh, doing good repair business; price $250.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

ROOMING House—In city; centrally located; 13 rooms; all furnished; clearing $90 month above all expenses; rent $45 month; price $900. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

CONFECTIONERY and Cigar Store—In city; good location; doing business $200 week; rent $28 month, including 5 living rooms; price $600. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—In city; centrally located; 5 rooms; all furnished; rent $25 month; price $300. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In city; centrally located; doing cash business $500 week; rent $20 month; price $1,500. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

DENTAL BUSINESS, located 25 miles from Pittsburgh, doing good business; price $400.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

HOTEL and Saloon—located in good business section, doing a large business; price $6,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MACHINE SHOP—Located in Allegheny; doing good business; cheap rent; price $1,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

WALL PAPER STORE—Located in this city, doing a good business; price $1,100.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

DENTAL OFFICE—Old stand doing a good business; good location; best of reason for selling. Address L 57, The Gazette.

STORE, hotel and restaurant broker.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE—In town of 8,000; 30 miles from Pittsburgh; good business; fine prices; $3,600. F 92, The Gazette.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine level unencumbered lots in Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Box 678, Pittsburgh.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

CAVANAGH CO. have removed to 431 Fourth ave.

Investments.

ARE you still looking for a safe investment to participate in the profits of a responsible bookmaking concern? My investors have received $12.03 net profit on each $100 from June 17 to June 30; am the originator of the investments of this kind, and my clients have reaped the harvest of my years of experience. I have not had a single loss, and have never passed dividend period without making handsome returns to any one seeking this mode of investment. I will guarantee to satisfy them as to my stability by furnishing them with national bank, mercantile and satisfied customers as references from all parts of the country. Investments received in sums of $50 and upward; profits paid semi-monthly. For further particulars address S. E. Jackson, Downing building, New York.

REAL ESTATE—We desire to interest capital in the erection of a number of houses already sold; no risk and splendid investment; money will be turned quickly.
Address Lock Box 1413, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Investments.

SPECIAL FINANCIAL.
By our co-operative system of speculation we are able to earn for our clients handsome weekly profits. Amounts from $50 and upwards are accepted and placed in operation the day the remittance is received. A perfectly legitimate business proposition. Through our expert methods your profits are increased and the possibility of loss is reduced to a minimum. We give the best of references. Write for full particulars. G. A. Levy & Co., Stock Brokers, 400 Peoples Savings Bank bldg., Pittsburgh.

THE ACTIVE GOLD MINING COMPANY stock at 25 cents per share is an exceptionally safe and profitable investment. Its nine rich mines will produce big dividends. Paul Victor Loth, Secretary and Treasurer, Cincinnati, O.

THE Guarantee Fund has paid dividends of 1 to 7 per cent fortnightly; send for free book; facts and figures explaining option trading. Osborn Grain Co., 813 Phoenix Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. Members Chamber Commerce.

Horses and Vehicles.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,

116-118-120 Seventh st.

DELIVERY WAGONS!

DELIVERY WAGONS!

Made to our order and guaranteed.
Three Carloads Just Arrived.
Our Line of
Runabouts, Traps, Surreys and Depot Wagons is the finest in the city.
Prices lower than the lowest.

A GREAT bargain; 2 good work teams, 3 good wagons, 3 set double harness, 3 dirt beds, 1 coal bed, 1 spring wagon and harness, 1 horse and new harness, new rubber tire runabout; a chance of a lifetime; all to quick buyer for only $800. 1108 Herron ave.

ANY ONE having horses, vehicles or harness of any description will find ready sale for them at our weekly auction sales. Next sale Tuesday, August 12. Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange, corner First ave. and Grant st.

FOR SALE—At the Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange, corner First ave. and Grant st., a brown carriage team, closely mated; city broke and acclimated. It will pay any one in need of such a team to investigate this.

A CHOICE SELECTION of draft and general purpose horses will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, August 12. Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange, corner First ave. and Grant st.

FOR SALE—Depot wagon, glass enclosed, rubber tired depot wagon; in good condition; will be sold cheap as owner intends leaving city. Inquire at McCabe's Livery, Thirty-fifth and Butler sts.

IT WILL pay any one in need of a horse of any description to attend the next Tuesday's auction sale, August 12, at the Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

A CHOICE black hearse team, closely mated, will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, August 12. Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange, corner First ave. and Grant st.

150 HORSES of all descriptions will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, August 12. Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange, corner First ave. and Grant st.

100 HEAD of pit and draft mules constantly on hand at the Pittsburgh Horse and Mule Exchange. A. Asher, Prop. Corner First ave. and Grant st.

FOR SALE—Four horses, general purpose, six-seated carriage and covered one-horse wagons. Keystone Stable & Storage Co.

FOR SALE—Sorrel driving horse; 5 years, 16 hands, handsome and city broke. Address Z 97, The Gazette.

Birds and Dogs.

PARROTS. PARROTS. PARROTS.

New lot of young Cuban Parrots, $4 00 each. Guaranteed to talk.

NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st.

ANOTHER load of Cuban parrots; guaranteed to talk; $4 each; canaries guaranteed to sing, $2 each; French poodles and all kinds of dogs and pet stock with cages and seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

Sewing Machines.

WE repair all makes of sewing machines; lowest prices; all work warranted; genuine needles and attachments of all makes. H. CARTER, 131 Sixth st., next to Bijou. Bell 'phone 3340, ring 2, Grant.

Machinery.

MACHINERY.

PUMPS.

Duplex.
18"x10"x18" Hall, outside packed; 4" discharge.
16"x2¾"x10" Worthington hydraulic; 1½" discharge.
12"x8½"x12" Delamater; 5" discharge.
12"x8"x10" Hughes; 5" discharge.
12"x7"x10" Worthington; 4" discharge.
10"x6"x10" Worthington; 3" discharge.
7½"x3"x10" National Transit Co.; 2" discharge.
6"x4"x6" Worthington; 1½" discharge.
5"x2¼"x5" McGowan; 2" discharge.
4"x2¾"x4" Worthington; 1" discharge.
3"x1½"x4" Hall; ¾" discharge.
Single Cylinder.
20"x7"x18" Blake; 3½" discharge.
18"x12"x20" Cameron; 6" discharge.
14"x10"x20" Titusville; 4" discharge.
12"x8"x14" Hughes; 4" discharge.
10"x6"x16" Titusville; 2½" discharge.
6"x4½"x8" Wilson-Snyder; 2½" discharge.
6"x3"x7" Cameron; 1½" discharge.
5"x2¼"x6" Cameron; 1¼" discharge.
4"x2"x6" Deane; 1" discharge.

WICKES BROS.,
808 Frick bldg.,
Pittsburgh.
Warehouse, 45th st. and A. V. Ry.
Both 'Phones.

FOR SALE—Machinery; new and second-hand; gas engines, 2, 2½, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 15, 20, 25, 35, 50 H. P.; for all purposes; steam engines and boilers; 4 H. P. Acme, 11x16 Cleveland & Hardwick center crank; battery of boilers, 42x15 ft.; horizontal tubular; very low for the lot; also 5 boilers 54x14 ft. and 60x16 ft.; 15 pumps and compressors; all sizes; lathes, shapers, drill presses, key seater gear cutter, forges, blowers, grinders, tanks, dynamos, laundry machinery, whitewashing machine, low spring truck, with windlass grade wagon, miscellaneous machinery and supplies. Atlas Machinery Co., corner 26th and Liberty.

FOR SALE—Engines and boilers, saw mills, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, crushing pans, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hay presses, hydraulic cider mills, wind wheels, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies. Address
B. D. REED, No. 32 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.
One second-hand Skinner slide valve steam engine, 14x16, 100 horse power, used short time; good as new.
DILWORTH PAPER CO.,
New Castle, Pa.

FANS! FANS! FANS! FANS!
Belted or Electric.
FORCE & BRIGGS,
Fourth and Liberty aves., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Pianos.

PIANO BARGAINS.

A small payment down at Hoffmann's and $8.00 to $10.00 per month will make you the possessor of a fine piano, and we are now offering a magnificent special upright on these terms, only $135.00. This instrument is worth $300.00 and if you want a good upright at a low price, here it is. This piano has been used a short time, but its appearance is like new; rich tone, elastic action, mahogany case, and fully warranted. Come at once and inspect this—you'll say it is the best piano value you ever saw. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

A GOOD upright piano for $85 cash; worth $350 new; in good order; owner needs money and will sacrifice; also a splendid $400 mahogany upright Cabinet Grand piano for $125 cash or $150 on easy payments; sent in by wealthy family who are going abroad and expect to buy Parlor Grand upon return; both of these pianos are extra low bargains; it will pay piano buyers to investigate. Left at Henricks Piano Co., Ltd., 611-613 Smithfield st., 5 doors from Sixth ave. Cut this out to locate place. Open Saturday evenings.

GENUINE Chickering Upright Piano. Paid $550 cash for same in March, 1902. Just like new. Death in family compels sacrifice of same. Piano left at W. F. Frederick's Music Store, 633 Smithfield st.

HARDMAN Upright Piano at a bargain. Used only one year. Perfect gem. Just like new. Frederick, the Reliable Music Dealer, 633 Smithfield st. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh.

GENUINE Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail pianos, Estey organs. Sold only by FREDERICK, the Reliable Music Dealer, 633 Smithfield st. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh.

BARGAINS in a parlor grand Steinway Piano and a Steinway Upright Piano. The best styles. FREDERICK, the Reliable Music Dealer, 633 Smithfield st.

PIANO, $500—World famous upright; cover stool, book; guarantee good as new; family sacrifice; very cheap. Box 145, East Liberty.

PIANO—$450 upright piano; cover, stool; cheap. 827 Green st., Allegheny.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pumps, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

FOR SALE.

Typewriters.

LARGEST stock in city; typewriters of every make; NO TRADED MACHINES, BUT BOUGHT AND SOLD, LOWEST PRICES; rentals $2.
Repairing and inspection best and cheapest; send for our big list of bargains.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE,
339 FIFTH AVE.

We sell, rent and exchange all makes; rentals include stand and ribbon. Send for catalogue of the Manhattan; best machine on the market for the price; only $50; fully guaranteed. F. S. Webster Co., 432 Diamond st.

THE best imitation typewritten printed circulars in the city are done by H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Send for sample.

WE repair all makes. Send for our estimate; lowest prices in the city; best work. F. S. Webster Co., 432 Diamond st.

OUR printed typewriter circular letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

UNDERWOOD typewriter, used two weeks; good as new; price $25.00. Address X 57, The Gazette.

Miscellaneous.

"STOP THAT LEAK!"—When you see that catch phrase or an imitation, of course, you think of Hough & Co., roof builders and painters; all kinds of roofs scientifically built; repairs made by first-class local union wage-earners; no charge for examination or estimate. Hough & Co., roof builders and painters, 308 Grant st., Pittsburgh.

HOUSE PAINTING
with
Carrara.
Send for "How to Paint a House Cheap."
The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building, Pittsburgh.

SECOND-HAND SCHOOL DESKS
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The American Roof & Paint Co.,
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Repair Roofs of All Kinds, of Public and Private Buildings.

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ROLL and flat-top desks, bookkeepers' desks, office chairs, wall cases, refrigerators, pool tables, new and second hand. 418 Diamond st.

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PERSONAL—Say, you Liza Ann, what you don gon told me you nebber would marry dat loose coon, Jasper Whitewashbrush, for when you his wife now, eh!

Well, now, Jin Rickey, I'll jes tell you how dat hap'nd. I nebber liked dat yellow coon nohow until he fetched some of dat SATISFACTION COFFEE round here; den I liked him right smart, and when dat nigger bro't quarter pound box dat SATISFACTION TEA, why, lorde, I jes got so greeable I married him in a minute, and I tell you what 'tis, dat Satisfaction Tea and Coffee don made dat coon so handsome he's got all dem wenches crazy up Wylie avenue. Hebens, you can't refuse 'em.

PERSONAL—Theodore Low de Vinne, the highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviations. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of shaded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE.
634 Fifth ave. Late with E. E. Garnsey.

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If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
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Both 'Phones No. 453, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—For $6.00 a month per $1,000, which includes taxes and other assessments, we will buy you a home or build one in any locality, or cancel your mortgage (without interest). Call or write Co-operative Home Purchasing Association, 401 House building, corner Smithfield and Water sts. Representatives wanted.

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"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
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PERSONAL—Hair above beard line; low on forehead; in or on nose or ear or wherever objectionable, permanently destroyed by experts. New York Electrolysis Co., 606 Bijou building.

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PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 2179, Boston, Mass.

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Grown people do not care for toys
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They like to eat and sit and think
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Tea and Coffee are most grand
When made with SATISFACTION brand.

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BETTER THAN A POUND OF CURE.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brickwork, have them painted.
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REMEMBER H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence, Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

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M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

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The complete furnishment of this restaurant will be sold at 1 o'clock. It embraces 7 fans, belting, engine, etc., National cash register, coffee and tea urns, water filter, large refrigerator, tables, stools, range, copper boiler, showcases, graniteware, dishes and cutlery. Our sale of furniture at 10 o'clock embraces a line of handsome chamber and leather suites, dining room suites, chiffoniers, fine upright piano, cost $450; bookcases and books; also a large consignment of carpets, rugs and druggets.
HENRY AUCTION CO.,
Auctioneers.

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LOST—Strayed July 28 from the residence of the undersigned, a large brown mule, seven years old, slightly lame in left hind leg; a suitable reward will be given for any information leading to the recovery of same. M. K. Gregg, Imperial, Allegheny county, Pa.

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The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building, Pittsburgh.

LOST—Does your husband go out at night picking hops? If so, use SATISFACTION brand of TEA and COFFEE, and he will never care to wander from his own fireside. The grocery man likes to sell them because they make homes happy.

"WHO RUNS MAY READ"
the readable signs made by P. J. Byrne, the Painter, are the best. 634 Fifth ave., and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

LOST—A gold watch, near Moorewood and Fifth ave.; name E. W. Dravo inside case. Suitable reward if returned to J. A. Dravo, 5904 Howe st., E. E.

LOST—Five-pointed gold star, with silver triangle in center; engraving on back; if returned to 6100 Walnut st., E. E., finder will receive reward.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. Byrne, the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

FOUND.

FOUND—On one of the hot days last week, an absent-minded young man was working at his desk with his coat off. When told a lady wished to speak to him at the 'phone, he jumped up hurriedly, put his coat on and went to the 'phone. Drink SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE and you'll never do anything foolish. For sale by all grocers.

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SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court. Call or send for catalogue.

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For picnics, excursions, etc.
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Duquesne way and Ninth st.

SIGNS OF SPRING
or any other season made or furnished on short notice. P. J. Byrne, painter, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave., and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOUND—Upholstering, repairing, refinishing of furniture by the Guarantee Upholstering Company, 1522 Beaver ave.; both 'phones; estimates furnished.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

FOUND—Good printing on good paper is what we do. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

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This New Book is full of valuable information for inventors and contains 100 Mechanical Movements; full information about patents.
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DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

AFTER you move you will need new stationery. Call up H. C. Knapp, the printer, on either telephone, and a representative will call.

FOR stationery, booklets, blank books, etc., printed promptly, see H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Call either telephone.

REWARD.

REWARDS—at a progressive euchre given by the wife of a prominent business man last Friday evening, the gentlemen's head prize was a package of SATISFACTION COFFEE and the ladies' head prize a package of SATISFACTION TEA. You always get your money's worth when you get SATISFACTION. All grocers sell them.

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The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building, Pittsburgh.

MEETINGS.

West End Savings Bank,
Pittsburgh, Pa., July 12, 1902.
ELECTION—The annual election meeting of the stockholders of the West End Savings bank of Pittsburgh for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house, corner Main and Wabash streets, Thirty-sixth ward, on Tuesday, August 12, 1902, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m.
H. S. HERSHBERGER, Cashier.

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SALARY LOANS. FURNITURE LOANS
$10
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SALARY LOANS UPON YOUR NOTES.

No Mortgage. No Indorser. No Publicity.
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Why mortgage your household furniture when you can borrow on your note?
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Furniture Loans Without Removing Goods.
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Our offices are private, easily found.
Call today for a private interview
IN OUR PRIVATE OFFICE.
Inquiries kept strictly confidential.
WHETHER YOU BORROW OR NOT.
Bring this ad. with you and no charge will be made for papers.

RELIABLE CREDIT CO., 301 Smithfield st., Cor. Third avenue. Opposite Postoffice. Room 17, Marine Nat. Bk. Bldg., Fifth Floor.

Six Per Cent Is
A Very Low Rate

In fact it's the lowest rate ever charged in Allegheny county. But that's all we charge on any loan, large or small. We have only one rate for everybody, rich or poor. If you need money come and get it at 6 per cent on security of a watch, diamonds, jewelry, furs, clothing or any other article of value. Everything private and confidential.

6 Per Cent.
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market St., Near Third Ave.

JOS. DEROY & SONS.
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.
Always have and always will loan money at lower rates than any other firm. Come to us and you will find OUR RATE IS POSITIVELY THE LOWEST.
The oldest licensed and most reliable pawnbrokers, established over 42 years in one and same place. Ours is a jewelry store, where no pawnbroker signs are displayed, and you need not feel ashamed to enter. Business confidential.
307 SMITHFIELD ST.

SALARY LOANS
On Personal Notes
to male or female employes.
No indorser or publicity.
Rebate if paid before due.
LOWER RATES, EASIER PAYMENTS, LOANS ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, STORED GOODS, ETC. The property to remain undisturbed in your possession and the transaction held in strict confidence.
PITTSBURGH CREDIT COMPANY,
336 Fourth ave., Room 601 Times bldg.

MONEY When in need of money call on us.
MONEY We will make you a loan at the
MONEY lowest rates in town on household
MONEY goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY of good security left in your posses-
MONEY sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY know anything about it.
MONEY THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

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LOWEST RATE LOAN OFFICE.
Make the most liberal advances on WATCHES, DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY, at lower rates than you ever got before or can get in this city. Our extremely low rate on large loans will surprise you. Try us.
643 SMITHFIELD ST., NEAR 7TH AVE.
Established 1852.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED.
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential.
O'Donnell & Co., room 414, 347 Fourth ave.

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MORTGAGES WANTED
In amounts from $1,000 to $100,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

MONEY TO LOAN.
Any amount, at lowest rates, without delay, either straight mortgage or installment plan.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

PRIVATE party will loan any part of $500,000 at 4 or 4½ per cent on good property or on collateral; no delay. P. O. box 1466, Pittsburgh.

MONEY to loan on mortgages from $100; of lowest rates; bring deed.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

WANTED—A few houses to build for Jan. 1; can take mortgage for building. R 92, The Gazette.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

MONEY TO LOAN—4, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

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For picnics, excursions, etc.
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Duquesne way and Ninth st.

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The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building, Pittsburgh.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the Painter, 634 Fifth ave.

WOMEN who want comfort try our Dark Brown Kid Ties—very fine and low prices. CAIN, 503 Market st.

COMMERCIAL printing of every description done promptly by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

CAMERON'S Little Wonder Heater, one gas jet, such as is used for light, is only used.

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KANAWHA RIVER PACKETS.
STEAMER Kanawha, W. E. Roe, Master; Leaves Patterson's wharfboat every Tuesday, 4 p. m., for Wheeling, Marietta, Parkersburg, Gallipolis, Charleston and way points. Finest passenger and freight accommodations. S. R. Patterson & Co., G. H. Ghriest, Agents, 307 Water st. Tel. 428.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS

BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost 4 to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.

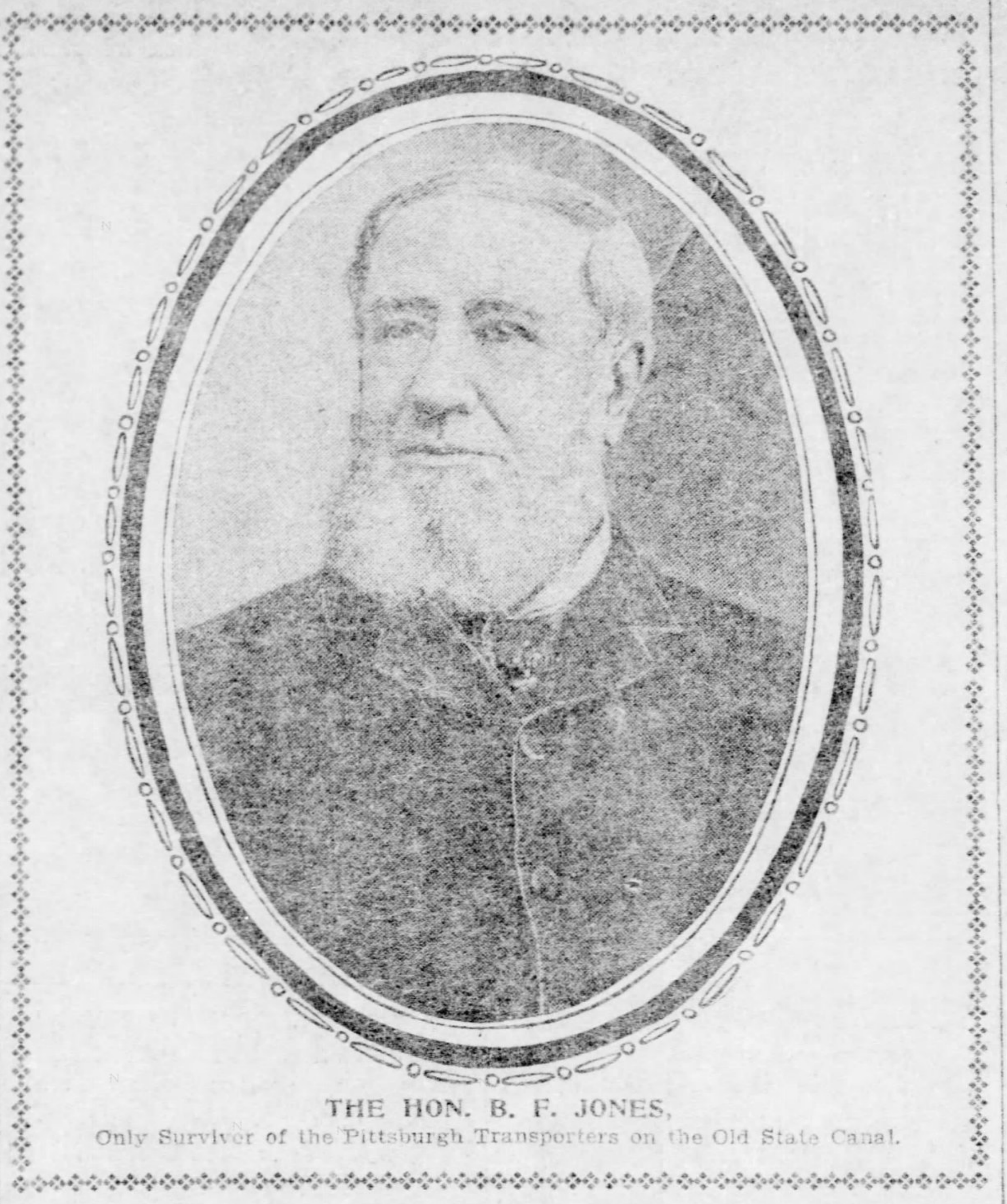
A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect,
438 FOURTH AVE.
P. & A. PHONE 1804 MAIN.

BUT ONE IS LEFT OF THE OPERATORS ON THE OLD CANAL

B. F. Jones the Only Survivor of the Transporters of Fifty Years Ago.

HISTORY OF WATERWAY

Step Between Stage Coach and Railroad—Cared for Pittsburgh's Commerce for 20 Years—Never Repaid the State for Cost—Local Details.



THE HON. B. F. JONES.
Only Survivor of the Pittsburgh Transporters on the Old State Canal.

It is an interesting coincidence that, within 10 months, both the local branches of the old state canal have been uncovered, one in Pittsburgh and the other in Allegheny, after being totally hidden from sight for 40 years. Last October the workmen digging for the foundations for the new county morgue, at Diamond and Try streets, exposed the stone walls of that branch of the canal which ran through the tunnel now used by the Panhandle railroad to the mouth of Sukes run, on the Monongahela.

Within the last three weeks the Allegheny branch of the canal, with its arches where it passed under street crossings, has been uncovered for a considerable distance by the workmen on the new construction for the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railroad. These were the two arms of the old canal Y, which joined at a great basin where Eleventh street now runs to the river. The stem of the Y was the main line of the waterway extending up the western side of the Allegheny river to Freeport and eastward.

During last year extensive improvements by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company were making over the site of the basin in Eleventh street, but that work was upward instead of downward. The uncovering of parts of the canal has revived interest in that construction, and this has been especially marked in Allegheny, where hundreds of persons have collected daily to view the old walls and arches, and talk of the operations of years ago.

The Hon. B. F. Jones is the only man living who was engaged as a principal in canal transportation, but many elderly men of the two cities and their neighborhood remember the days when the mule-drawn packets and freight boats were the common affairs of life.

First Canal in the State.

The canal was a step between the stage coach and the steam railroad. In the making of canals Pennsylvania was a pioneer. It was as early as 1791 that a company was chartered in this state to construct a canal from tidewater at Philadelphia, up the Schuylkill, across to the Swatara and down its valley to the Susquehanna. Work began tardily and proceeded slowly. The company was reorganized in 1811, but the canal was not finished until 1827.

It was the construction of the Erie canal through the state of New York that stimulated Pennsylvania to take up the work of waterway improvement as a public enterprise. By 1820 the Erie canal had so far advanced as to demonstrate its financial success. It was completed in 1825. This canal threatened to divert western trade from Pennsylvania. Until it was completed the great volume of trade between the seacoast and the growing west had passed through Philadelphia, by pack horses and wagons, over the mountains to Pittsburgh.

In 1818 Gov. William Findlay urged the legislature to approve a general system of canal communication, of which the chief feature was a connection of the Susquehanna with the Ohio by way of the Juniata and Conemaugh. Six years later the legislature authorized the appointment of a commission to survey canal routes. The commissioners appointed by the governor were William Darlington, Robert Patterson, John Sergeant, David Scott and Abner Lacock.

They made a thorough investigation of the proposed routes to the west, and their favorable report, backed by agitation in the newspapers of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, and the vigorous resolutions of a state convention held in Harrisburg in August, 1825, led to the passage of an act, dated February 25, 1826, for the construction of two canals, at the expense of the state, one from the mouth of Swatara along the Susquehanna to the mouth of the Juniata, and the other from Pittsburgh along the valley of the Allegheny to the mouth of the Kiskiminetas.

On April 9, 1827, an act was passed authorizing the extension of the eastern division up the Juniata to Lewistown, and of the western division up the Kiskiminetas to Blairsville. In that year the work of construction began under contracts entered into by the canal commissioners. Three contracts were let for the section from the mouth of Pine creek (at Sharpsburg) on the Allegheny river, to Blairsville, and one contract for the Juniata division as far up as Lewistown.

In 1828 the legislature voted the extension of the Juniata branch up that valley to the highest possible point at the eastern base of the Alleghany mountains and the extension of the western branch up the Conemaugh to the western base of the mountains. At the same time the construction of a railroad was authorized over the mountains from one division of the canal to the other. By 1830 all the canal was under contract, most of it being by that time completed, and in 1831 the building of the inclined plane railway was commenced.

Construction of Western Division.

The western division of the canal was surveyed and constructed under the supervision of three eminent engineers, Nathan S. Roberts, William Strickland and D. B. Douglass. Beginning at Blairsville, the canal ran along the northern bank of the Kiskiminetas to the Allegheny river and crossed that stream on an aqueduct about a mile above the village of Freeport. Another aqueduct was built just below Freeport, over the mouth of Buffalo creek, and the canal descended the western bank of the Allegheny to Pine creek. This part of the work was finished in 1827.

In the spring of that year the commissioners took up the continuation of the canal into Allegheny and Pittsburgh. Engineer Roberts drew the plans for a long viaduct to carry the canal across the Allegheny river into Pittsburgh. The feasibility of this construction was seriously doubted by many persons interested in the work, and it was only after considerable discussion that the plans were adopted by the board of commissioners.

There was also much contention concerning the route to be pursued through Pittsburgh to connect with the Monongahela. It was decided to extend the canal down the northern side of the Allegheny river from Pine creek to a point opposite the end of Washington street, Pittsburgh, which then ran to the river where Eleventh street now is. There the aqueduct would bring the waterway across to the Pittsburgh side into the basin. It was desired to construct a branch from that basin through the city to the Monongahela river. For this branch Engineer Roberts presented these three routes, with their respective estimates of cost: Down Penn avenue, $55,567; along Smithfield street, $65,033; through a tunnel under Grant's hill to the mouth of Suke's run (Try street), $85,767.

With the local authorities the tunnel project prevailed. At that time there seemed to be a strong probability that the Chesapeake & Ohio canal, up the Potomac to Cumberland, would be extended over the mountains to the Youghiogheny and the Monongahela, and the mouth of Suke's run was held to be the best point to connect it with the Pennsylvania canal. In May, 1827, the city councils of Pittsburgh passed an ordinance pledging that the tunnel project should not cost the state more than the estimate for the Penn avenue line, plus $10,0000 for damages to private property—in all $65,567.

Under that guaranty the commissioners adopted the tunnel line, and promptly entered into contracts for the extension from Pine creek to Allegheny, for the aqueduct and for the tunnel. The contract for the aqueduct, 1,100 feet long, was taken by LeBarron for $100,000. The branch from Washington street through the tunnel to the Monongahela river went to James McAvey & Co. for $61,000. These contracts were to be completed by March 1, 1829.

The foundation stone of the Washington lock at the basin near the site of the present Union station was laid on May 3, 1828, and the event was made a jubilee. This was considered the western end of the canal. The ceremony was conducted by four masonic lodges, there was a parade of the militia companies and addresses were delivered by the Hon. James Ross and others.

The Two Branches Completed.

McAvey & Co. failed in their tunnel contract. Their estimate was entirely too low. The state reimbursed them for their actual expenditure and a new contract was let. The entire cost of this branch was $110,000, and, under the guaranty of councils, the city was compelled to pay the excess above $65,567. The tunnel line was not completed until the summer of 1832. Its construction was afterward regarded by many as a mistake, as it never developed a great amount of traffic.

On the Allegheny side of the river the canal was continued, in 1829, from the northern end of the aqueduct, along the present line of Lacock street, to the Allegheny river about the foot of Craig street. There a turn and a final lock connected with the river. Most of the traffic to the Ohio passed through this north side branch, as it was a shorter route from the main line of the canal. Canal boats were let into the river only for the purpose of transferring freight to or from steamboats or river barges.

The line of the canal from Blairsville to Allegheny City was completed and the water admitted in June, 1829. The first trip was made by a passenger boat, the General Lacock, in charge of Captain Leonard, starting from Allegheny and continuing thereafter to make the round trips to Blairsville. The first freight boat, carrying 130 barrels of salt, arrived at Allegheny from the Kiskiminetas on August 10, 1829. That was considered the formal commencement of navigation.

During that summer the aqueduct across the river was finished and through traffic from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh was consummated on October 31, 1829. On that day the canalboat General Marchand, Captain Trout master, arrived at Pittsburgh laden with iron blooms and 3,000 pounds of merchandise from the eastern city. The canal had been by no means finished all the way through. The freight had been carried by wagons over the Alleghany mountains and reloaded at Blairsville.

The through line of transportation, under state ownership, was completed in October, 1834. In that month were opened the portage railroad across the Alleghany mountains and the Philadelphia & Columbia railroad from Delaware tidewater to Columbia, on the Susquehanna river. Thereafter freight from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia followed this course: by canalboat from Pittsburgh to Johnstown, 103 miles; thence by cars over the mountains to Hollidaysburg, 36 miles; again by canal to Columbia, 175 miles, and thence by railroad to Philadelphia, 82 miles, the whole distance being 396 miles, all owned by the state.

In its day the portage railroad was considered a work of accomplished engineering. It consisted of 10 inclined planes, five on either slope of the mountain, up which the cars were drawn by stationary engines. Sylvester Welch was the chief engineer, and the total cost was a little more than $1,500,000. Usually bulk was broken on this line, but in the later years of canal operations a few iron canal boats were so constructed that they could be separated into three parts, each retaining its portion of the cargo, and placed on special cars for the transport over the mountain.

The Old Transporting Firms.

Operations on the canal were conducted by private firms, who owned the boats. The members of these firms were called "transporters," and for 20 years, from 1834 to 1854, their business was a chief element of Pittsburgh industry. The most enterprising and energetic men in the community were engaged in this traffic. Of all those who were actively interested there survives only one, the Hon. B. F. Jones, the veteran iron and steel manufacturer. Last Friday, August 8, he celebrated the 78th anniversary of his birth. Although he has retired from active business, his vigor seems to be unimpaired. His memory of the early days is remarkable and his reminiscences of the canal era are extremely interesting.

Mr. Jones was born at Claysville, Washington county, in 1824, and came to Pittsburgh to make his own living at the age of 18. It was, therefore, in 1842 that he began his connection with canal affairs, as a clerk for Kier & Royer, just 60 years ago. At that time the following were the Pittsburgh transporters: Kier & Royer, the Mechanics line, afterward the Independent line; Henry Devine & Co., Taaffe & O'Connor, the O'Connor line; Samuel Rea, Henry Graff and Peter Graff, the Union line; McDowell & Cowden, the Pennsylvania line; D. Leech & Co., Leech's line; C. A. McNulty and A. Wallingford.

These firms had offices in Pittsburgh, Columbia and Philadelphia, and in a few cases, in Baltimore. Luke Taaffe was an Irishman, and one of the strong men of his day. He lived in Pittsburgh, and his partner, James O'Connor, in Baltimore. McDowell & Cowden, about 1847, were succeeded by the firm of Clark & Thaw, consisting of Thomas S. Clark and William Thaw. David Leech was the founder of Leechburg, where he lived. He was a salt producer and an extensive builder of canalboats. Most of the firms operated only freight boats, but Leech also ran a line of passenger packets, well fitted and furnished. His Pittsburgh representatives were George Black, Robert Hays and Henry S. Lloyd.

Three years after he entered the service of Kier & Royer, B. F. Jones became manager of their line, and a year later became a partner with Samuel M. Kier in the ownership of the Independent line. Kier & Jones operated as long as canal traffic lasted, until 1854.

The freight boats on the western division carried about 60 tons of merchandise, on a depth of eight feet of water. The eastern division was deeper and accommodated boats carrying 100 tons. The time for the transportation of freight from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia varied from 6 to 10 days. Passengers made the trip in three days and a half.

The chief shipments eastward were flour, salt pork, lard, tobacco, wool, deer skins, feathers, hemp and fruit. The westbound freight consisted of drygoods, groceries, manufactured articles of all kinds and blooms from the iron works of the Juniata region. The canal was not operated during the cold months. Usually toward the end of November traffic ceased, the water was let out and the canal was empty until the middle of March.

Some of the passenger boats had odd names and queer mottoes painted on them. Patrick Collins owned a swift boat, which he named after his sweetheart, "Lightning Fanny." But Fanny went back on him and he married a fat widow of the name of Jane. He painted out the name "Lightning Fannie" and substituted "Gliding Jane." On the stern of one boat was the emblem "Beauty and the Beast; Beauty Missed the Boat, but the Cook is Aboard," and on another, "Capacity of Boat, 60 Tons; Capacity of Cook, Two Quarts."

A trip on one of the passenger boats is said to have been very pleasant in the warm months. The motion of the vessel produced a good breeze and in the evenings, often far into the night, the voyagers sat on the open deck smoking, chatting and enjoying the moonlight. Inside the berths were arranged lengthwise of the cabin, like the beds in a sleeping car. Good meals were served and the fare was usually 2 cents a mile, less than it is now by railroad.

Never Paid the State.

The toll collectors were appointed by the governor. At the Pittsburgh end the collector at the beginning was William B. Foster. He was succeeded by Thomas Fairman, who held the place for many years. When in complete operation the tolls collected averaged more than $60,000 a year, in rare years running to $90,000, but the revenue never repaid the state for the expenditure. In many years the income was not equal to the current expenses.

At the same time the Erie canal paid handsomely. That was an all-water route, and its construction and maintenance were lower than with the Pennsylvania canal. The total cost of the western division of the canal, from Pittsburgh to Johnstown, was $3,950,000. The construction generally was of a very substantial character, as is shown by the stone and brick work uncovered in Allegheny. On the Sukes run, or Try street branch, the stone wall was found to be so solid that it was used as a base for one of the foundation walls of the new morgue.

In the early 40's competition among the transporting firms was so intense that rates were cut to such a figure that the business was conducted at a loss. The several firms then got together and entered into an agreement to raise and maintain the rates. They put them a little too high. The agreement being discovered by the state authorities, the canal operators were indicted for conspiracy in restraint of trade.

The state, being the owner of the canal, was directly interested in the receipt of tolls, and it was maintained that the raising of the rates to a stiff point had decreased the amount of freight. The transporters were tried before Judge Benjamin Patton and were convicted. To their great astonishment Judge Patton sentenced them all to jail, although they were among the most prominent men of the city. The whole party remained in the county jail for three or four days, until a hurried pardon arrived from the governor.

Canal Gave Way to Railroad.

The canal was a great institution for Pittsburgh and gave an emphatic stimulus to the commerce and growth of this city. It was used not only for local trade, but for through business to Cincinnati and places farther west. Thousands of emigrants to Kentucky and the west traveled by it to Pittsburgh, for that class of passengers was carried very cheaply on the freight boats. There are some families of wealth in this city whose parents or grandparents came to Pittsburgh on freight canal boats.

The Pennsylvania Central railroad put an end to the Pennsylvania canal. The railroad was opened in Pittsburgh toward the end of 1851, but its rail line was not completed until the following year. It was in 1854 that it got into thorough operation, and in that year the canal traffic went into rapid decline. Some of the transporters retired from business and others became interested in railroad freighting.

In 1857 the state sold to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company the western division of the canal, the Portage railroad and the Philadelphia & Columbia railroad. For a few years the line of the canal along the Allegheny river was used for local business, such as the hauling of salt, coal and grain, but it was finally occupied in 1861 by the Western Pennsylvania railroad. The canal had well served its purpose, but its usefulness was ended and few regretted its supersession by the steam railroads.

RESIDENCE IN THE EAST END BRINGS $18,000

D. W. Pershing Sells Fine Property in Graham Street.

$15,000 ALLEGHENY SALE

Wilkinsburg Property Changes Hands—Big Deal in North Highland Avenue—Realty Boom in Turtle Creek Valley.

Another fine residence property in the East End has changed owners for a consideration of $18,000. The property formerly belonged to D. W. Pershing, and is one of the new residences which he built last year. It is located in the east side of Graham street near Friendship avenue, Twentieth ward. The lot measures 50x140 feet, and the residence is a modern 12-room brick house, finished throughout in hardwood. The purchaser is Carrie E. Diescher, who, it is understood, will occupy the property as a home.

This is the fourth sale of new residences that Mr. Pershing has made lately and the fact that he is now having plans prepared by Architect W. A. Thomas for four similar houses, to be built this fall, is evidence that he finds the market good for such properties.

Good Sale in Allegheny.

The Sampson property at the corner of West Diamond street and Stockton avenue, Allegheny, has been sold for a price approximating $15,000. The lot measures 30x100 feet and is improved with a three-story brick house. The purchaser of the property could not be learned, as officials of the Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company, credited with having made the deal, declined to discuss the sale. Inquiries for business properties along Stockton avenue continue to be brisk, most of the purchasers wanting the sites for business purposes.

Through the agency of J. H. O'Donnell, J. P. Reed has sold to George H. Thomas the property at No. 908 Penn avenue, Wilkinsburg, for $12,000. The lot faces 18 feet on the north side of the avenue and has a depth of 100 feet. It is improved with a three-story brick store and dwelling and was bought for an investment.

Looking Ahead.

It was reported on good authority yesterday that a deal involving about $80,000 for property in Liberty avenue, near Virgin alley, is likely to be closed in a few days. An option has been secured on the property and as soon as the leases can be arranged, if the deal goes through, extensive improvements will be made. Since the widening of Virgin alley has taken definite form a number of deals have been launched for properties near it in anticipation of the benefits that will result to nearby properties from the improvements.

The final papers have been passed in the sale of a residence property in North Highland avenue, the consideration being about $80,000. The name of the purchaser and the details of the transaction are withheld pending the registry of the deeds.

As was expected, the purchaser of the Citizens National bank property, at the southeast corner of Wood and Diamond streets, proves to have been Henry C. Frick. The deed in the transfer, which was registered yesterday, was made out direct from the bank to Mr. Frick, the consideration being $202,000, the amount that H. C. McEldowney bid off the property for at auction. This gives Mr. Frick a plot 120 feet square on which, it is said, he proposes to erect a skyscraper.

Many Sensations the Past Week.

The real estate market the past week has been full of sensations, although it has not shown the same degree of general activity that has prevailed for several weeks. The biggest sensation of the week was sprung yesterday, when the Wabash uncovered a scheme which will involve the expenditure of at least $10,000,000 for South Side properties. The details of this project, which are given in another report in this issue, show that real estate men have much to look forward to in the way of business that will inevitably follow the dislocating of business firms on the South Side. In this respect the railroads of Pittsburgh have contributed a very large share of the real estate business the past two years, for outside of the actual purchases that they have made, millions of dollars' worth of property has been sold to those who parted with their holdings to the railroads.

The deals which are pending for the purchase of the German Union Evangelical church property at Smithfield street and Sixth avenue, and the announcement of the big addition to the storeroom of the Joseph Horne Company, both of which were mentioned exclusively in The Gazette, occasioned much comment among real estate and business men.

The sale of the Dallmeyer building to the Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company for $500,000 marks the permanent location of what seems destined to be one of the strongest financial institutions in the state, and the purchase of the properties at Nos. 509 and 511 Wood street by Samuel W. Black, is taken as evidence that another skyscraper is in prospect for this locality.

Other Important Deals.

Outside of these the largest transactions were as follows: The Security Investment Company to David P. Black, a residence site at the corner of Penn and Murtland avenue, for $65,000; Nos. 938 and 940 Penn avenue, to Mary A. Lanahan, for $65,000, and David P. Black to R. B. Mellon, a residence site in Fifth avenue, for $35,000, all through the Real Estate Trust Company.

The building boom in the Turtle Creek valley, which has been unprecedented this summer, still continues and will until late in the winter. The latest buildings to be commenced in the vicinity of East Pittsburgh and Turtle Creek are: Nine brick houses of 10 rooms each with all modern conveniences, to be erected by Thomas Rodd in Grandview avenue, East Pittsburgh, at a cost of $4,500 each; six modern brick houses of eight rooms each, to be erected by Daniel Goetz in Bessemer avenue, East Pittsburgh, to cost, completed, $5,000 each.

W. H. Semmens yesterday placed the contract for the erection of four more five-room modern houses, to be built in his plan in Larimer avenue, Turtle Creek. The houses when completed will be sold on easy terms for prices ranging near $1,500. Mr. Semmens has erected a large number of houses in Turtle Creek during the present building season, and has sold nearly all of them.

Small Sale in the Country.

The William Wilkins heirs sold to James Peterson a tract of land containing 2½ acres, in North Versailles township, on the south side of the Pennsylvania railroad opposite the East Pittsburgh depot, for $4,000. The sale was made through the agency of W. A. Bryan of Turtle Creek. The property has increased in value rapidly owing to a new viaduct which is to be erected from Cable avenue, East Pittsburgh, to North Versailles township.

The East Pittsburgh school board has awarded to R. H. Cunningham the contract to erect a retaining wall around the Bessemer Terrace school building, for $1,932 75.

A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for T. C. Lindsay to M. D. Kuhn, a modern brick residence, lot 25x120 feet, on the south side of Baum street, Twentieth ward, for $12,300. The same brokers sold for George E. Klingelhofer the property at No. 5515 Howe street, Twentieth ward, for $5,500. The property consists of a two-story and mansard modern brick house on a lot, 25x107 feet.

Scattering Transfers.

Whipple street: Beatty & Jones sold for Charles Gerating a five-room frame house, lot 60x125 feet, in Whipple street, Twenty-second yard, for $2,500.

West street: Charles Gersting sold to Robert M. Jones a lot, 60x120 feet, in West street, near North street, Twenty-second yard, for $2,150.

Soho street: Charles N. Jones sold to James Lanz a lot, 44x115 feet, in Soho street, Thirteenth ward, for $625.

Murtland avenue: John Beltz sold to Caroline E. Mante a lot, 25x100 feet, on the west side of Murtland avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $2,400.

Simms street: Albert H. Oyer sold to Martin J. Sauer a lot, 34.6x175 feet, at the southwest corner of Simms and Hibbs street, for $300.

More Deals in McKeesport.

McKeesport continues to be the mecca for shrewd realty investors. Another deal was announced yesterday, that will mean the improvement of 10 acres in the Seventh ward at once. The property was bought by the Keystone Realty Company of this city from Harry Myers, for $55,000, or $5,500 an acre. The deal was negotiated by William J. German of McKeesport. The lot has a frontage of 665 feet in Versailles avenue, and runs through to Stewart avenue, a distance of 725 feet.

The purchasers are preparing to plot it immediately into lots having a frontage of 30 and 35 feet, which will be sold under strict building restrictions. They will also build 20 modern brick houses this fall at a cost of $3,000 each. Versailles avenue, in which the property faces, is already paved and other streets will be graded through the property as soon as a survey is completed.

James A. Griffith, the Hilltop agent, sold for Mrs. Margaret C. Griffith a frame house of three rooms, with lot 25x62½ feet, at No. 147 Freeland street, Thirty-first ward, to Peter and Annie Smith, for $1,350. The same broker placed a mortgage of $5,000, to run three years at 6 per cent, on Montooth borough property.

Transfers Recorded.

Espy John S et ux to August Soffel, Aug 1, '02, 32d ward, Pittsburgh, 55x117, Shiloh st	$ 6,000
Jenkins Helen W to F I Kelsey, July 15, '02, 22d ward, Pittsburgh, 95x100, Blair st	5,700
Callery William V to Anna Stein, Aug 2, '02, 13th ward, Pittsburgh, 25x100, Bedford ave	850
Mellon R B to James S Tibby, Aug 4, '02, Patton twp, 30x100, Fourth ave	600
Beechwood Imp Co to George H. Shickler, July 12, '02, 21st ward, 25x93, Mt Vernon st	1,250
John W Cook et ux to F H Bates, May 15, '02, Avalon, 40x105, Taylor ave	800
Meyer Bertha to Herman Schmidt, July 31, '02, Allegheny, 20x55, Carroll st	2,100
Jennings John G et ux to William A Bole, July 31, '02, 20th ward, 84x127, S Negley ave	12,022
Marshall Thomas M to Annie Hughes, July 26, '02, 2nd ward, Allegheny, 20x110, Monterey st	4,500
Jacobs George W et ux to Edward C Harvey, July 31, '02, Braddock borough, 40x120, Corey ave	5,500
Meanur Samuel G et al to Anna Hutchison et al, July 3, '02, 13th ward, Pittsburgh, Webster ave	2,300
Brown D Howard to Mrs Clara P Gowes, July 1, '02, 13th ward, Pittsburgh, 22x75, Morgan st	3,000
Hough Honora L to Isaiah Phillips et ux, July 21, '02, Homestead borough, 20x105, South ave	3,000
Heffner Charles et ux to Jacob Stand et ux, July 26, '02, 31st ward, Pittsburgh, 23x100, Lillian st	2,225
Nicholson Eleanor et al to Charles Wilmot et al, June 30, '02, 27th ward, Pittsburgh, Quincy st	800
Walton John T et ux et al to William M Donahey, July 15, '02, West Elizabeth borough, 2 lots, Fourth st	1,350

Mortgages Recorded.

Roberts David M to Life Pro S & L A, Aug 1, '02	$ 1,200
Jones Abraham L to Prospect B & L A, Aug 6, '02	1,000
Hunter Samuel A to Keystone S B & L A, Aug 8, '02	1,500
Bauer Jno to Arlington Ave B & L A, July 18, '02	2,000
Quinn Bertha L to Fair Haven B & L A, Aug 4, '02	1,300
Lies Adam to German Nat B & L A, Aug 7, '02	1,000
Janssen Harman to Valley Tr Co, July 29, '02	2,000
King George L to Dollar S F & Tr Co, Aug 9, '02	6,000
Skem Ida E to Peoples Sav bank, Aug 9, '02	600
Bates Frank H to Ben Franklin Ins Co, Aug 8, '02	5,500
Graib Marg A to Safe Deposit Tr Co, Aug 9, '02	2,000
Burtt Jno S to Turtle Creek S & F Co, Aug 8, '02	2,000
Addenbrook Eliza to T Walker, Aug 1, '02	5,000
Kirk Geo E to H J Power, Aug 5, '02	800
Wilson Joseph to M Gass, Aug 8, '02	2,000
*Strong Edw to L K Glover, Mch 14, '02	1,500
Laur Otis B to G W Acklir, July 3, '02	4,400
Leonard N to T Gaffney, Aug 9, '02	2,000
Same to W J Lageman, Aug 9, '02	3,000

LONDON THEATERS CLOSE.

Last Performance of Coronation a Brilliant One.

LONDON, August 9.—(Copyright Cable.)—The coronation, which marks the close of the London season, is also a sign of the closing of most the leading theaters.

Last night I saw the termination of that wonderful production in Her Majesty's Theater of the "Merry Wives of Windsor," in which Ellen Terry and Mrs. Kendal appeared as Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Page, who, with Mr. and Mrs. Tree, Henry Kemble and Lionel Brough, made one of the most notable casts ever seen in London.

TROLLEY COMPANY WINS.

Secures Right of Way for Road from Irwin to Stewarts Station.

IRWIN, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The fight going on for months between the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Greensburg Trolley Company and large interests that do not want the line to extend beyond Irwin, especially to Stewarts station, is fast crystallizing, and the trolley people declare they have the best of it, and the extension will soon be constructed.

It is stated that the right-of-way has been secured, notwithstanding the fight made against the company, including the purchase of land needed.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans, $926,494,800; increase, $6,823,200. Deposits, $959,643,000; increase, $2,497,500. Circulation, $31,880,200; decrease, $303,900. Legal tenders, $77,473,600; decrease, $2,107,000. Specie, $171,468,400; decrease, $1,975,500. Reserves, $248,942,000; decrease, $4,082,500. Reserve required, $239,910,750; increase, $624,375. Surplus, $9,031,250; decrease, $4,706,875.

ADDITIONAL MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKETS

CENTRAL LIVE STOCK YARDS.
Saturday, Aug. 9, 1902.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $7 50@7 80; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs., $7 00@7 25; good, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $6 50@6 75; tidy butchers', 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $5 50@6 25; fair butchers', 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4 50@5 00; heifers, $3 50@5 25; cows, bulls and stags, $3 00@5 25; good fresh cows, $40 00@60 00; common to good, $20 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts fair, 10 double decks on sale; market slow at a decline of from 10 to 12 cents on heavy hogs and 5 cents on other grades. Prime heavy hogs, $7 60@7 65; medium, $7 70; heavy Yorkers, $7 65@7 70; light Yorkers, $7 60@7 65; pigs, $7 50@7 60; roughs, $6 00@6 80.

Sheep—Supply light; market steady. Best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $4 20@4 40; good, 85 to 90 lbs., $3 85@4 10; mixed, 75 to 100 lbs., $3 25@3 75; culled and common, $1 50@2 00; choice lambs, $4 50@5 75; common to good, $4 00@5 25, veal calves, $7 00@7 75; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; market unchanged. Choice export and dressed beef steers, $7 50@8 25; fair to good, $3 25@7 45; stockers and feeders, $2 00@5 25; western fed steers, $3 50@6 25; Texas and Indian steers, $3 40@5 00; Texas cows, $2 50@3 00; canners, $1 50@2 25; bulls, $2 75@3 65; calves, $2 60@5 10. Receipts for the week—Cattle, 48,000 head; calves, 5,550 head. Hogs—Receipts, 1,700 head; market steady; top, $7 50; bulk of sales, $7 25@7 40; heavy, $7 40@7 50; light, $7 20@7 40; Yorkers, $7 00@7 25; pigs, $6 00@6 77½. Receipts for the week, 25,000 head. Sheep—Receipts, 200 head; market steady; native lambs, $2 40@7 50; western lambs, $3 10@5 00; native wethers, $3 50@4 60; western wethers, $3 00@4 00; fed ewes, $3 15@4 15; Texas clipped yearlings, $3 50@4 15; Texas clipped sheep, $3 05@3 30; stockers and feeders, $2 40@3 00. Receipts for the week, 13,800 head.

EAST BUFFALO, Aug. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 75 head; market steady; demand light. Veals steady; tops, $7 50@7 75; fair to good, $6 50@7 25; common to light, $5 00@6 00; grassers, $3 50@4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,300 head; market slow; pigs and Yorkers, 10@15c lower; others steady, with yesterday's closing prices; heavy, $7 80@7 85; mixed medium, $7 65@7 75; Yorkers, $7 55@7 60; light do and pigs, $7 40@7 50; roughs, $6 00@6 50; stags, $5 25@6 25; grassers, $7 25@7 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light; market steady; top lambs, $5 75@6 00; fair to good, $5 25@5 70; culls to common, $4 50@5 00; yearlings, $4 75@5 00; wethers, $4 65@4 75. Sheep—Top mixed, $4 25@4 50; fair to good, $4 00@4 20; culls to common, $2 50@3 75; ewes, $4 00@4 25.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 300 head; steady; good to prime steers nominal, $8 00@8 90; poor to medium, $4 50@7 70; stockers and feeders, $2 50@5 25; cows, $1 80@5 75; heifers, $2 50@6 50; canners, $1 50@2 50; bulls, $2 25@5 40; calves, $2 50@7 25; Texas fed steers, $3 25@5 00; western steers, $5 00@7 00. Hogs—Receipts today, 6,000 head; tomorrow, 25,000 head; left over, 1,500 head; steady to 5c higher; mixed and butchers, $6 60@7 45; good to choice heavy, $7 30@7 65; rough heavy, $6 70@7 15; light, $6 65@7 35; bulk of sales, $6 90@7 35. Sheep—Receipts, 2,500 head; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 50@4 25; fair to choice mixed, $2 50@3 75; native lambs, $3 50@6 25.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Beeves—Receipts, 344 head; dressed beef steady; cables last received quoted American steers at 13¼@14¾c dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 11½c per pound. Exports today, partly estimated, 550 beeves, 3,500 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts only four head. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,361 head; sheep steady; lambs, ¼c higher; sheep sold at $2 75@3 80 per 100 pounds; lambs, $6 05@7 00; culls, $5; dressed mutton, 5½@8c per pound; dressed lambs, 8@11c. Hogs—Receipts, 357 head; nominally lower.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 9.—Hogs quiet, lower; $5 50@7 40. Cattle strong; $2 00@7 25. Sheep strong; $1 25@3 85. Lambs active, higher; $3 00@6 45.

The Metal Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The usual Saturday quietude prevailed in all domestic metal markets today and prices were generally as they were on Friday, with a fairly steady undertone dominating the principal metals. Copper was in moderate demand. Standard, spot, was quoted at $11 15@11 50; lake, $11 85@11 95; electrolytic, $11 75@11 85, and casting, $11 65@11 75; spot tin ruled quiet and firm at $28 55@29 00. Futures continued to show easiness of undertone. Lead held steady but dull at $4 12½ and spelter firm at $5 45 for spot and $5 37½ for August delivery. Local iron prices remained about as last quoted, supplies are in light volume and the tone appears firm.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 9.—Turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin, nothing doing. Crude turpentine firm at $1 40, $2 50 and $2 60. Tar firm at $1 50.

SAVANNAH, GA., Aug. 9.—Turpentine firm at 44¼c bid. Rosin firm. Quote: A, B, C, $1 05; D, $1 10; E, $1 15; F, $1 20; G, $1 25; H, $1 50; I, $1 90; K, $2 40; M, $2 90; N, $3 30; WG, $3 40; WW, $3 55.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 9.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Coffee futures opened quiet with prices unchanged to 5 points higher, latter on November only, and due to covering. Cables were about as expected; receipts were overestimated and considerably above those of a year ago. On fair support from bulls and further covering the list advanced 5@10 points on near months, holding to this level until near the close when aggressive selling by importers against Brazilian purchases weakened prices, the close being net 5 points lower to 5 points higher and barely steady. Trading was limited to 32,000 bags, including August, 5.35@5.45c; September, 5.35@5.40c; December, 5.25c; March, 5.35c; May, 5.45c; July, 5.60c. Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal, 96-test, 3 13-32c. Molasses sugar, 2⅝c; refined steady; No. 6, 4.10c; No. 7, 4.00c; No. 8, 3.90c; No. 9, 3.85c; No. 10, 3.80c; No. 11, 3.75c; No. 12, 3.70c; No. 13, 3.70c; No. 14, 3.70c; confectioners' A, 4.45c; mold A, 4.90c; cutloaf, 5.15c; crushed, 5.15c; powdered, 4.75c; granulated, 4.65c; cubes, 4.90c.

GAINED ALL AROUND.

Money Getting Easier and Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges Break Last Year's Records.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday were nearly $560,000 larger than those for the same day last year, the total for the week broke all previous records for any similar week by showing an increase over the same period a year ago of more than $8,661,000, and the total for the year to date was more than $3,561,000 larger than at the same time in 1901. Thus there were gratifying gains all around, compared with the record-breaking figures of a year ago. Compared with the preceding week, however, there were slight losses, yesterday's exchanges decreasing about $1,100,000, and the week's approximately $2,000,000. The local money market is getting easier, and during the week several institutions were seeking loans at 5 per cent. Some, however, were closely loaned up. The general tone shows distinct improvement. The rate for call and time loans remains unchanged at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$5,640,194 11	$1,084,847 68
Previous Saturday	7,701,163 42	1,295,080 95
Last year	5,081,051 38	835,346 78

Yesterday's increase, $559,142 73.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$40,102,380 19	$7,633,056 18
Daily average	6,683,730 03	1,272,176 03
Last week	42,123,578 98	7,260,657 75
Daily average	7,020,596 49	1,210,109 62
Last year	31,440,791 04	5,712,452 70
Daily average	5,240,131 84	952,075 45

This week's increase, $8,661,589 15.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	
August 9, 1902	$40,102,380 19
August 10, 1901	31,440,791 04
August 11, 1900	25,608,203 24
August 12, 1899	24,020,789 20
August 13, 1898	16,240,305 87
August 14, 1897	14,065,987 76
Total to date—	
1902	$1,317,112,577 83
1901	1,315,551,288 30
1900	998,793,602 60
1899	920,942,654 35
1898	602,354,983 45
1897	499,346,073 82

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Exchanges, $238,801,082; balances, $10,559,784.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—Exchanges, $20,515,570; balances, $1,153,674.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 9.—Clearings, $15,038,449; balances, $1,891,968; for the week, clearings, $93,268,516; balances, $14,005,045. Money 4 per cent.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 9.—Clearings, $3,877,090; balances, $383,671; for the week, clearings, $19,871,801; balances, $2,343,268. Money 4@4½ per cent.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—Clearings, $23,655,251; balances, $2,359,773. Posted exchange, $4 86@4 88½. New York exchange nil.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 9.—Money, 3½@6 per cent. New York exchange par. Clearings, $2,349,850.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—Clearings, $5,794,466; balances, $864,199. Money 5@6 per cent. New York exchange par.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $206,227,679; gold, $103,680,961; silver, $26,307,174; United States notes, $9,108,376; treasury notes of 1890, $128,577; national bank notes, $12,991,304; total receipts this day, $1,630,767; total receipts this month, $15,282,824; total receipts this year, $64,588,824; total expenditures this day, $2,315,000; total expenditures this month, $16,040,000; total expenditures this year, $72,853,567; deposits in national banks, $127,440,569.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $1,719, against $1,627 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $3,066,000. Payment by banks to government, $3,214,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $148,000, paid by banks to government, against $92,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago.

Imports and Exports.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The imports of drygoods and merchandise at New York this week were valued at $12,134,705. The exports of specie aggregated $451,467 silver, and $544,445 gold. The imports of specie were $38,749 gold and $36,577 silver.

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"Drift of the Market."

as it contains complete charts, most carefully compiled, of twenty-five of the leading stocks, also chart of the average price of sixteen leading stocks, total monthly sales of N. Y., Boston and Phila. Securities for the month, together with their high and low prices. The next of our present series of special analytical letters will be ready for gratuitous distribution, **Tuesday, August 12th.** It is entitled

"Future Probabilities for Norfolk & Western."

It is full of valuable information relative to the stock. All interested in the shares of this company, or at present speculating in stocks, should read it. **Sent Free,** together with our other publications, upon request.

A Propositon Deserving the Attention of Both Capitalist and Investor.

I am the discoverer of a deposit of mineral rubber in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico.

I have spent three years and upwards prospecting in and around the neighborhood of this deposit, and upon making this discovery abandoned further search for minerals, believing this deposit to be of great commercial value, and returned to the United States for the purpose of interesting sufficient capital to make a preliminary analysis and investigation, and also to take the necessary steps to obtain title to the property from the Mexican Government.

My present plan is to enlist enough of capital to enable me to return to the deposit and obtain such an amount of the mineral, say from 300 to 500 pounds, as will permit of an exhaustive analysis, chemically and otherwise, as may be desirable to be made, transport the same by pack mules (the only means of conveyance at present) to the railway and ship same to competent chemists for such analysis and have such analysis made; also to take the necessary steps under the mining laws of Mexico to secure a title to the property. These expenses I estimate to be from $2,500 to $3,000.

Now in consideration of this sum I will contract to deed a one-half interest in the property to the party furnishing same, said contract to be executed on the delivery of the money, and which will cover any and all locations upon mineral rubber deposits which I may make or may have heretofore made anywhere within the Republic of Mexico, and to become operative immediately upon my filing locations or in any other way obtaining or attempting to obtain any title whatsoever to such properties. I will also agree to send duplicates of bills of lading to such parties as may furnish said moneys at once upon the shipment or shipments of any of such mineral deposit, together with the names and addresses of the chemist or chemists to whom such shipments may be made for analysis with instructions to the chemist or chemists to furnish all information to said parties which they may call for; or we may agree in advance upon which chemist or chemists to submit the material to for analysis, in which event the duplicates of bills of laden will perhaps be sufficient; I will also agree without delay to proceed at once to the deposit and have the shipments made without any unnecessary delay; and will also agree to disclose to the parties aforesaid the location of such deposit immediately upon the preliminary steps having been taken to protect the title, so as to anticipate and avoid adverse claims thereto.

My proposition then is if the analysis prove the deposit to be of commercial value that a corporation be formed to exploit the mineral. I will agree to furnish in lieu of money to the extent of one-half, but no more, of my holdings in the property, the other parties to the agreement to contribute an equal amount to the treasury of said company; I will want to hold absolutely a one-quarter interest, or one-quarter of the whole issue of the capital stock of said corporation as my own individual property, and shall want to be a member of the first board of directors; I shall also want to be employed by the company in whatever capacity they (the company) may see fit at such salary as we may agree upon; I shall want the other parties to this agreement to agree to float the capital stock of the corporation, raise the money for the treasury and immediately start the work, both of incorporation and of the development of the property in in such way or ways as the analysis may warrant for the best commercial results, i. e., the erecting of the proper plant, at the most available place, either in the United States or Mexico, as may be agreed upon, etc., etc. The amount of the capital stock of said corporation to be agreed upon also after the result of the analysis is known.

I believe this discovery to be of immense commercial value, and if it so proves, or if it proves to be a useable rubber, it will revolutionize the rubber industry of the world, and the possibilities to speculative capital offered I do not believe can be equalled. I think I have a very large proposition; if this deposit is what I believe it to be there is enough of rubber in its crude state in this deposit to furnish the rubber of the world for many years, and it only needs enough capital to properly exploit it to turn itself into money for those with foresight enough to embrace an opportunity. I think my proposition is fair; I put in three years of my time, the value of my discovery and the property itself for one-quarter of the profits.

For particulars address

Mr. Walter J. Chatterton,
P. 92, Pittsburgh Gazette.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

OSGOOD CROWD MAY POSTPONE DAY OF DOOM

Though Supposed to Be Beaten They May Spring Surprise on Gates.

NEW BONDS WILL FIGURE

Prevailing Opinion Agrees With Those Now in Control That It Is Too Early to Resume Dividends, but Gates Thinks Differently.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Aug. 9.—Although it is practically conceded that John W. Gates and his friends have control of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, so far as a majority of the stock is concerned, the Osgood party, it is said, will make a hard fight before they submit to defeat. According to a friend of John W. Gates, the Osgood faction will be able to vote less than 100,000 shares at the coming stockholders' meeting, which will be held in Denver on the 20th of this month.

However, it is said that Mr. Osgood will have a surprise to spring on the opposition, which, if not successful, will at least delay a change in the present management of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. The belief prevails in certain quarters that the $3,000,000 convertible bonds, application for the listing of which was recently made to the New York stock exchange, will figure prominently at the coming annual meeting, notwithstanding the assertion on the part of both the Gates and Osgood factions that the move to list the securities at a time when the contest for control was at its height was a mere coincidence.

The Question of Dividends.

There is considerable speculation as to what Mr. Gates will do in the matter of dividends, in case he secures control of the Colorado company. It will be remembered that he made a determined attempt to prevent Mr. Osgood and his friends from passing the dividend. Mr. Osgood explained his action by saying that the earnings of the company did not justify the continuation of dividends on the additional securities issued for additions and improvements. The opinion in iron and steel circles is general that the Colorado company will not begin to receive the benefits of its extensions for a long time to come, and it is declared that the continuance of dividends would be suicidal. Mr. Gates seems to think otherwise.

It was said to-day the election of Edwin Hawley and George J. Gould to the directorate of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company is practically assured.

Southern Railroad Situation.

The financial world has been much preoccupied this week with rumors of an early consolidation of all the important railroad interests in the South. This discussion may be said to date back to the Gates-Hawley party's bold coup in Louisville & Nashville last spring, but it was greatly stimulated last week by stock market developments of a very striking character. Illinois Central, Louisville & Nashville and Southern Railway stocks advanced to new high-record prices; Central of Georgia bonds exhibited unwonted activity and strength; Nashville & Chattanooga stock jumped up violently on limited transactions, and on the curb market there was a positive demand for Seaboard Air Line securities on rising quotations.

The Wall street community is ever ready to ignore the technical improbabilities of a thing when the tape bears strong evidence that a deal is pending. Indeed, so many things have transpired in the financial world during the past two years that were clearly beyond the range of technical probability, and which were foreshadowed alone by advancing quotations for the stocks involved, that the speculative community can hardly be blamed for placing credulous interest in the ticker's most extravagant talk.

The railroad situation in the South is greatly complicated, and it is hardly within the province of any one authority, or any half-dozen authorities, to predict what eventually will happen in the territory south of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi.

A Bad Bank Statement.

The statement of the Associated banks for the week ended today was the most unfavorable that the clearing house has put out in months past. The loss in surplus amounted to $4,706,875, while cash fell off $4,082,500. Of the latter amount $1,975,500 was in specie and $2,107,000 in legal tender notes. The surplus of the banks is now lower than it has been in any corresponding week in nine years, and if the averages reflect the actual condition of the banks, it would be strange if money fails to move upward in sympathy.

The fact that the banks have been able to keep call money down to an average of 2¾ per cent, regardless of their weak position from the standpoint of surplus, is regarded as remarkable. The surplus of the Associated banks now stands at $9,031,250, as compared with $20,952,950 in the corresponding week of last year and $28,125,950 in the corresponding week of 1900.

The banks of the interior are expected to begin to make their usual calls for crop-moving currencies in three weeks, and unless the local banks improve their condition in the meantime, excessive rates for money cannot be prevented. However, there are many bankers who hold to the opinion that the banks are in a sounder condition from the standpoint of available cash than the bank statement indicated. It is pointed out that today's unfavorable showing was due largely to the fact that part of the loss was carried over from the preceding week.

Individual Bank Reserves.

Another unfavorable feature of the statement was an increase of $6,823,200 in loans. Many bankers on Friday expressed the opinion that a contraction in loans would be reported. Deposits increased $2,497,500. The percentage reserves of the individual banks follow:

Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Pct. Res.
Bank of New York, N. B. A.	25.5	Leather	25.9
Manhattan Co.	29.8	Corn Exchange	23.7
Merchants Nat.	23.8	Oriental	20.1
Mechanics Nat.	24.0	Importers & Traders National	25.1
America	24.5	Nat. Park	28.8
Phoenix Nat.	26.4	East River Nat.	25.4
National City	26.2	Fourth Nat.	25.1
Chemical Nat.	29.2	Central National	24.3
Mer. Ex. Nat.	25.2	Second National	24.6
Gallatin Nat.	25.7	First National	28.7
Nat. Butchers and Drovers	25.2	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	26.8
Mech. & Traders	20.9	Bowery	20.2
Greenwich	28.7	N. Y. County Nat.	24.1
Leather Manfs. National	25.2	German American	23.4
Seventh National	25.4	Chase National	25.1
Am. Ex. Nat.	25.9	Fifth Avenue	20.1
Nat. Bank of Commerce	24.5	German Exchange	23.3
Nat. Broadway	21.9	Germania	22.7
Mercantile Nat.	24.9	Lincoln National	25.4
		Garfield National	24.1
		Fifth National	25.2
		Metropolis	24.1

Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Pct. Res.
Pacific	18.8	West Side	24.6
Chatham Nat.	24.8	Seaboard National	26.0
Peoples	30.2	Western	25.5
National Bank of North America	24.0	First Nat., Brooklyn	35.2
Hanover Nat.	25.7	Liberty National	25.2
Irving Nat.	23.7	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	25.7
Nat. Citizens	23.5	New Amsterdam Nat. Bank	24.6
Nassau	21.5	Astor National	25.4
Market & Fulton National	23.4	National Bank of the U. S.	23.1
National Shoe &			

Stability of Call Money Rates.

Considering the comparatively weak condition of the banks from the standpoint of surplus, an outward movement of gold and the approach of the period when the banks of the interior will begin to call on their eastern correspondents for funds in connection with the movement of grain and cotton, it is remarkable that there has been no advance in call money rates. Most of the business in call funds on the New York stock exchange this week was done at 2¾ per cent, the same average that prevailed in the two preceding weeks. Time funds were a shade higher in anticipation of an advance in call money during the crop moving period.

Bankers continue confident that they will be able to meet the demands of their eastern correspondents without inconvenfencing local borrowers. They also hold to the opinion that the rates will not reach an excessive level. Advices received from the west are that the banks in that part of the country are well supplied with funds, and that withdrawals from the eastern banks for crop moving purposes will not be more pronounced than last season. E. W. HARDEN.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Loans and Exchanges in Finance Centers of the World.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Prime mercantile paper, 4¾@5 per cent. Sterling exchange nominal, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 88 for demand and at $4 85⅝@4 85½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4 86 and $4 88½. Commercial bills, $4 85¾@4 85¾. Bar silver, 52⅛c. Mexican dollars, 41¼c.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—Gold premiums are quoted: Buenos Ayres, 129.50; Madrid, 37.00; Lisbon, 29.00; Rome, 1.05.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—Three per cent rentes, 100 francs 80 centimes for the account; exchange on London, 25 francs 20 centimes for checks.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 49 pfgs. for checks. Discount rates, short bills, 1½ per cent; three months' bills, 1⅝ per cent.

FINANCIAL DRIFT.

Among the sales made yesterday was 25 shares of North American Savings bank stock, which were disposed of at 97½.

Arrangements are now being made for the legal dissolution of the Crescent Steel Company, one of the subsidiary companies of the Crucible Steel Company of America.

Newton W. Emmens, the mining engineer of this city and a member of the N. W. Emmens Company, has gone to examine the West Penn, Amador and Eldorado and Scott river placer mines of California; the Ethel, John D. and adjacent mines in the Index mining district of Washington, and the Bold Butte mine of Montana, for Pittsburgh capitalists who are interested in the properties mentioned. Mr. Emmens expects to be away for about a month.

Edward T. C. Slease & Co. in their weekly review of the New York stock market say: After a week of dullness, with at times a hesitating tone, the market closed Friday with more ginger in it than at any time for 10 days or more. Atchison, St. Paul, Southern Pacific and Union Pacific look solid, as do Sugar and Peoples Gas. Copper looks decidedly strong, but is apt to be pounded down a couple of points on short notice at any time. We think, however, that this stock in the very near future will soar, and would buy it confidently on every fair reaction. Since the industrials have formed any considerable portion of dealings in the stock market, we have never had a combined railroad and industrial boom—it has been first one, then the other, this time you may expect to see it realized. We recommend the purchase of the medium-priced railroads, of Copper and Steel stocks, for they will have a good advance. We look for a strong, active market next week, and favor buying at the opening Monday morning.

For a midsummer week broken by a holiday, there was a fair amount of business in the Pittsburgh market, although it was not well distributed. The largest dealings were in Pittsburgh Coal, which advanced on a revival of rumors of a dividend on the common stock. This rumor has done service for more than a year, but there seems to be more in it at the present time than ever before. The stock has always had better support in the market than any other members of its group, and whenever it looks as though the buying was for inside interests, traders follow the upward movements. So far as we can learn the heaviness of Monongahela River Coal is based upon a belief that another insider is liquidating, and those in control of the property and who intend to remain in control are doing nothing to support the price. There seems to be some manipulation in National Fire Proofing stocks, and it would not be surprising to see the common take an upward turn just before the declaration of the dividend this month. At the time of the last quarterly dividend it was very generally expected that the rate would be increased, but just about that time the tremendous slump occurred in the specialties in the New York "curb" market, and the eastern interests in Fire Proofing, which include the Fuller Construction Company, advised that the old rate of 5 per cent per annum be maintained, and no increase or extra was declared. The capitalization of the company is somewhat unique, the issue of common stock being only a little more than half the total issue of the preferred stock, and insiders often get the credit for taking a speculative interest in the market.—A. E. Masten & Co.

Pittsburgh Coal common was the most active stock in our market this week, and it was strong almost from start to finish. The reactions which occurred seemed to be for the purpose of accumulating stock, and the character of the buying was generally considered as good. The stimulus was undoubtedly the old one of an expectation of a dividend. The end of the present month will complete three full years since the organization of the company. The enterprise has always been looked upon as a conservative one. It is true that the wonderful demand for coal, due to industrial activity, and the higher prices realized, stimulated competition to a field that was at first thought to be pretty well covered. But the market has broadened to an extent sufficient to furnish business for all, and, if we are not mistaken, the earnings of Pittsburgh Coal this year will reach the estimates set forth in the prospectus of the company. During the first two years the policy of withholding dividends on the common stock was approved by conservative financiers. It was generally agreed that it would be a good thing to accumulate a cash surplus before beginning disbursements on the common stock. During these years it was necessary to acquire more coal property than the amount required to replace the exhausted acreage. Now at the end of the third year it is not an unreasonable demand on the part of the holders of the common stock that a beginning be made in the matter of dividends. We believe this is recognized by the management, and we are inclined to feel that a dividend will be paid this year. If a dividend is paid at the rate of 1 per cent quarterly, the market value of the stock should be somewhere between 35 and 40, but there is likely to be a good deal of liquidation before those figures are reached, because the load has become very heavy to some holders, and they will take advantage of the first opportunity to shift their burden. If no dividend is declared in October there is almost certain to be a sharp reaction, because the present price of the stock is considerably above the parity of other non-dividend-paying common industrials which are earning more money. The preferred was also a little higher. If no dividend is declared on the common, and the preferred should decline in sympathy, we believe it will be a purchase. The River Coal stocks have remained heavy, but they are likely to be ultimately influenced by the action of Pittsburgh Coal.—Humphries Miller.

ALL STOCK EXCHANGES WERE CLOSED.

All the stock exchanges in the country were closed yesterday, but the banks, trust companies, grain and produce exchanges remained open for business as usual. The occasion of closing the stock exchanges was King Edward's coronation. Many of the local brokers took advantage of the holiday to get a rest in the mountains and at the seashore, but little, if any, effort was made to transact business. The exchanges will resume at the accustomed hours tomorrow morning.

Calamity for Bulls in Provisions

DECLINE IN CORN TAKES ALL FAITH OUT OF HOLDERS

Pork Makes Break of 80 Cents and Other Products Follow Along.

SOME REACTION AT CLOSE

Wheat Makes New Low Price Record—Temporarily Firm at Opening, but Crop Prospects Prove Too Good—Slump in Oats.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Aug. 9.—Calamity overtook the bulls in the provision pit today. The down-hill course of all grains during the week, and especially the precipitous decline in corn, had taken all the faith from holders in all the speculative pits. As further argument against the bulls corn broke again early in the day. This was too much for the provision crowd and an avalanche of stop loss selling orders swamped the pit. Pork made the greatest break, 80c, but other products kept company. While a stampede was working havoc in provisions the grain crowds came to the belief that bottom prices had been reached. Covering on a tremendous scale took place. Corn shorts covered by the millions. The bearish conditions of weather and fine crops worked against a rally, but in the end everything on the floor reacted. September corn closed ⅛@¼c up; September wheat a shade lower, and September oats ⅜c down. Provisions closed 7½c to 15c lower.

All provisions were demoralized until late in the session. There was a great selling pressure in the shape of liquidation in September holdings and selling short of January and May. Pork was the product raided and the bottom dropped out of the market. Everybody was offering stuff. At times January pork was offered 20c under the market with no takers.

Close Shows Reaction.

The bottom was reached at a decline of about 80c. September pork sold from $16 55 down to $15 75 and closed weak, 15c off, at $16 35; January sold from $14 85 to $13 90 and closed at $14 50. September lard sold as low as $10 50 and closed 7½c down at $10 67½; September ribs dropped from $10 20 to $9 60 and closed 12½c off at $10 02½.

Corn was so weak early that it caused weakness in everything else on the floor. After slumping over 7c in one week an additional decline in deferred futures of 1c frightened the few remaining bulls into renewed liquidation. The weather was favorable and crop reports were bearish. Texas was asking for bids for corn for immediate shipment. Altogether it appeared that soon there would be a big movement from the southwest. The decline, however, soon brought prices to a spot which was considered too profitable to the shorts to last long. Covering had been going on all morning, but now grew lively. The clique that had sold September short around 60c as a hedge against the corner in July, covered enormously at big profits. The crowd turned bullish, but the recent depression had been so great that it was hard to overcome. September, which slumped to 50⅝c, rallied to 51¾c, but closed only a trifle firmer, ⅛@¼c up at 51⅝@51¾c. December slumped 1c to 39c and closed ⅛@¼c off at 39⅝@39¾c. Receipts were still remarkably small at 34 cars.

New Low Price Records.

Wheat made new records for low prices for the crop. There was a temporary firmness at the opening on light rains in the spring harvests, but the drop in corn and the subsequent depression in oats brought marked depression. Crop prospects still were excellent and all reports indicated big yields, both for winter and spring wheat. Stop loss orders were plenty, short selling was free and there was only scanty covering late in the day on more rains predicted northwest. Receipts were very heavy, especially southwest. There was no business in London or Liverpool, but the continent was weak. September opened ¼c up to unchanged at 68¼c to 68c, broke to 67½c and closed easy a shade off at 67⅞@68c. December sold down to 66½c and closed ⅛c up at 66⅝@66¾c. Local receipts were 262 cars, one of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 118 cars making a total for the three points of 380 cars, against 459 last week and 416 a year ago. Primary receipts were 1,311,000 bushels, against 775,000 bushels last year.

Corn weakness brought slumps in oats. Trade was fair but the crop reports were too bearish to allow much of a rally when other grains reacted. May ruled relatively strong, but liquidation in the near future caused dips of 1c. September sold from 31c to 30c and closed weak ¾c off at 30¼c. Receipts were bearishly large at 244 cars.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 340 cars; corn, 85 cars; oats, 310 cars; hogs, 23,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'r-day's Close.
WHEAT No. 2					
Dec.	67	67	66½	66⅞	68
Sept	68¼	68¼	67½	68	66¾
May	69⅝	69⅝	69	69⅜	69⅛
CORN No. 2					
Sept	51⅜	51¾	50⅝	51¼	51¼
Dec.	40	40¼	39	39¾	40
May	38⅜	39⅛	38¼	38¾	38⅜
OATS No. 2					
Sept o	26¾	26⅝	25¾	26¼	26⅝
Sept n	31	31	30	30¼	31
Dec n	29	29	28	28½	28¾
May	29¼	29¼	28¾	28¾	29⅜
MESS PORK.					
Sept	16 50	16 55	15 75	16 35	16 50
Oct	16 65	16 67½	16 00	16 45	16 62½
Jan	14 70	14 85	13 90	14 50	14 70
LARD.					
Sept	10 70	10 75	10 50	10 67½	10 75
Oct	9 65	9 67½	9 50	9 67½	9 70
Jan	8 35	8 40	8 25	8 32½	8 37½
SHORT RIBS.					
Sept	10 20	10 20	9 60	10 02½	10 15
Oct	9 75	9 75	9 25	9 62½	9 80
Jan	7 50	7 52½	7 40	7 52½	7 50

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour easy; winter patents, $3 50@3 60; straights, $3 10@3 45; clears, $2 80@3 25; spring specials, $4 20@4 30; patents, $3 50@3 75; straights, $3 00@3 25; No. 3 spring wheat, 72c; No. 3, 67@71c; No. 2 red, 68¾@69½c; No. 2 corn, 58½c; No. 2 oats, 28½@30c; No. 3 white, 33@45c; No. 2 rye, 51c; fair to choice malting, 53@60c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 43; No. 1 northwestern, $1 48; prime timothy seed, $4 85; mess pork, per bbl, $16 25@16 30; lard, per 100 lbs, $10 55@10 57½; short ribs sides (loose), $10 00@10 05; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $9 15@9 25; short clear sides (boxed), $11 15@11 25; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 31; clover, contract grade, $8 50.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	13,000	20,000
Wheat, bu	207,000	185,000
Corn, bu	52,000	103,000
Oats, bu	323,000	132,000
Rye, bu	14,000	1,000
Barley, bu	1,000	....

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Flour—Receipts, 25,314 barrels; exports, 19,035 barrels. Flour had a small trade, with the tendency still bearish. Winter patents, $3 70@4 00; winter straights, $3 40@3 70; Minnesota patent, $3 80@3 95; winter extras, $3 10@3 35; Minnesota bakers', $3 15@3 35; winter low grades, $2 90@3 15. Rye flour quiet; fair to good, $3 25@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 55@3 70. Corn meal easy; yellow western, $1 27; city, $1 25; Brandywine, $3 45@3 55. Rye steady; No. 2 western, 64c f. o. b. afloat; state, 62@63c c. i. f. New York carlots. Barley dull; feeding, 54c c. i. f. Buffalo. Wheat—Receipts, 115,775 bushels; exports, 108,193 bushels. Spot easy; No. 2 red, 73⅝c elevator; No. 2 red, 75@75⅝c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 78⅛c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 83⅝c f. o. b. afloat. Steadied at first by showers in the northwest, wheat soon retreated under last night's level, influenced by local unloading, fears of a bearish crop report on Monday, poor support and a heavy winter wheat movement, notably at St. Louis. The close was steady, with corn at a partial ⅛c net advance. May, 74@74⅜c, closed 74⅜c; September, 72 7-16@72 15-16c, closed 72¾c; December, 72@72⅝c, closed 72⅜c. Corn—Receipts, 1,050 bushels; exports, 25,707 bushels. Spot easy; No. 2, 63½@64c elevator, and 64c afloat. Option market opened irregular, late positions being weakened by rain news and September steady on covering. Later everything turned weak under general liquidation. The close was unsettled on a late demand for September and ⅛@½c decline, otherwise. May, 43@43¼c, closed 43⅛c; September, 55½@56⅛c, closed 56½c; December, 45⅜@45½c, closed 45½c. Oats—Receipts, 91,500 bushels; exports, 125 bushels. Spot quiet; No. 2, 62c; No. 3, 60c; No. 2 white, 70c; No. 3 white, 69c; track mixed western, 49@62c; track white western, 70c; track white state, 70c. Options quiet and easier, in sympathy with corn.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 9.—Flour dull, unchanged; receipts, 22,816 barrels; exports, 13,409 barrels. Wheat weak and lower; spot and August, 71⅝@71¾c; September, 71⅝@71¾c; October, 71¼@71½c; December, 71¾c asked; steamer No. 2 red, 69¾@70c; receipts, 65,080 bushels; exports, none; southern by sample, 64@71c; southern on grade, 70¼@72c. Corn dull; year, 43c asked; January, 43c asked; receipts, 100 bushels; southern white corn, 60@62c; southern yellow corn, 62@63c. Oats weak, demoralized; new No. 2 white, 52@53c; No. 2 mixed, new, 43@44c; receipts, 9,393 bushels; exports, none.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—Close: Wheat, No. 2 red cash, 61⅝c; September, 62⅜@62½c; December, 64⅝@64¾c; No. 2 hard, 65@67c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 55½c; September, 45½c; December, 35⅝c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 28c; September, 25½c; December, 26¼c; No. 2 white, 55c, old.

TOLEDO, Aug. 9.—Wheat fairly active, easier; cash, 69¼c; September, 69⅜c; December, 70⅛c; May, 72½c. Corn active, steady to firm; cash, 62½c; September, 52c; December, 39⅜c. Oats dull, easier; cash, 30⅜c; December, 29c.

DULUTH, Aug. 9.—Close: Wheat, cash, No. 1 hard, 74c; No. 1 northern, 71½c; No. 2 northern, 69⅜c; September, 67½c; December, 65⅝c; Manitoba, No. 1 northern, cash, 71½c; No. 2 northern, 70½c. Oats—September, 29¼c; December, 28c.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 9.—Wheat dull; close: No. 1 northern, 78@78½c; No. 2 northern, 77@77½c; September, 67⅝@67⅞c. Rye lower; No. 1, 48@49½c. Barley steady; No. 2, 65@66c; sample, 43c. Corn—September, 51⅜c.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Butter—Receipts, 5,968 pkgs; market steady; state dairy, 17@20c; state creamery, 17@20½c; renovated, 16@18c; factory, 14½@16½c; imitation creamery, 15½@17½c. Cheese—Receipts, 3,573 pkgs; market dull and weak; new state, full cream, small, colored factory, 9½c; small white, 9½c; large colored, 9½c; large white, 9½c. Eggs—Receipts, 5,327 pkgs; market firm; state and Pennsylvania, 20½@21c; western candled, 18@20c; western uncandled, 15@18c.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 9.—Butter steady; extra western creamery, 20½c; do nearby prints, 21c. Eggs firm; fresh, nearby, 20½c loss off; fresh, western, 21c loss off; fresh, southwestern, 19c loss off; fresh, southern, 16@17c loss off. Cheese steady; New York full creams, prime small, 10@10½c; do, fair to good, 9¼@9¾c.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 9.—Butter firm and unchanged; fancy imitation, 18@19c; fancy creamery, 20@21c; fancy ladle, 17@18c; fancy roll, 16@17c; good roll, 15c; store packed, 15@16c. Eggs unchanged; fresh, 18@18½c. Cheese steady and unchanged; large, 10@10½c; medium, 10⅛@10¼c; small, 10¼@10½c.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—Butter steady; creameries, 15@18c; dairies, 15@18½c. Cheese steady, 10¼@11c. Eggs firm; fresh, 17½c.

Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The drygoods market today has been a quiet one, and, with the exception of a few buyers in the jobbing division, purchasing fall supplies, little has been done in the way of business. Prices on the whole are firm. Reports from the local and out-of-town jobbing trade during the week show a better business doing.

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The Greatest and Safest Investment Ever Offered to the Public. Absolute Control of America's Inexhaustible Oil Production Assured.

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100.00 " ......400 "
500.00 " ....2,000 "
1,000.00 " ....4,000 "

FIRST SEND FOR PROSPECTUS THEN USE YOUR OWN JUDGMENT.

DO YOU OWN ANY OIL STOCKS? If so, our proposition will interest you. Learn how we will make your shares valuable. TEXAS OIL COMPANIES communicating with us can secure a market for their output.

CAPITAL STOCK = $1,000,000.

Organized under the laws of the State of New Jersey.

Divided into 4,000,000 Shares.—Shares 25 Cents Each.

FULLY PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

DIRECTORS:—Frederick A. Knapp, Montreal; Wm. G. Cruickshank, K. C., Montreal; Kenneth K. McLaren, Jersey City; Camille Beauvais, Montreal; Marcus Auerbach, Montreal.

SOLICITORS:—Cruickshank & Smyth, Montreal.

BANKERS:—Eastern Township Bank, Montreal.

NEGOTIATIONS PENDING TO EXCHANGE FOR STOCK IN OUR COMPANY SPINDLE TOP OIL GUSHERS. Flow 50,000 Bbls. per day.

This will furnish us with all the oil we can carry in ten vessels, thus our only outlay will be the cost of our transportation which we will control through the Patent Rights which this Company owns in the Tubular Steamship for the transportation of oil.

THE MOST VALUABLE ASSET IN THE WORLD TODAY.

A Tubular Steamship will carry each trip 77,500 barrels of oil at a net profit to this Company of 60 cents per barrel, or $46,500 profit per trip. This estimate is based upon present prices.

With ten vessels making each only one trip and a half per month we would earn in one year $9,300,000.

OR OVER NINE HUNDRED PER CENT. ON ITS CAPITAL STOCK OF $1,000,000.

If this Company were owned by a Trust it would be capitalized at $100,000,000 at least, and it is owing to our small capitalization that we make such large profits for our shareholders. Thus it is a simple matter for the public to see what the enormous earning capacity of a larger fleet of tubular steamships would be carrying oil throughout the world, as ten vessels will hardly supply New York City.

SHARES NOW OFFERED AT PAR, 25 CENTS PER SHARE.

Price of this Stock will be advanced to $10 Per Share

As soon as sufficient Capital Stock has been subscribed to build first Tubular Oil Steamship. Capitalists and Bankers wishing to invest in large blocks of our Stock should pay a visit to our Offices and Works.

OIL IS NOW KING OF FUELS.

The world at large wants the cheapest and best fuel, and the Tubular Steamship is the only means of transporting large quantities at one-quarter the cost of any other method:—

THUS THIS COMPANY WILL CONTROL OIL.

To provide against over-subscription or a controlling interest being acquired by monopolists this Company reserves the right to accept or reject all subscriptions in whole or in part.

ADMIRAL MELVILLE, Chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering of the United States Navy, advises the use of Oil for Fuel by the United States Navy.

The Naval powers of the world will require hundreds of Tubular Steamships for the transportation of fuel oil, thus adding enormously to the already large earning powers of this Company, which owns patent rights to the Tubular Steamship, the only means of carrying with safety large quantities of fuel oil.

After the first Tubular Steamship has been built and put into commission, from rates and prices of oil now being delivered at New York and Liverpool and other ports, the profits made from this steamship's first month's operations will be sufficient to build a second steamer, and so on, until a fleet of ten steamers will be in operation earning profits for this Company, which, considering the vast saving in cost of construction of the Tubular Steamship, the cost of maintenance, the steamship's greater carrying capacity (double that of the present type) and its absolute safety from wreckage, being non-sinkable, it is not unreasonable to say that the magnificent earnings made by this Company will be greater than that of any other corporation in the world today.

The Chief Nautical Adviser of the Canadian Government says of the Tubular Steamship in an Official Report to the Department of Marine:

"The best design of cargo boat that has been proposed; will carry fully one-third more than the ordinary boat or whaleback on the same draught of water, the Tubular of Cylindrical form being the very strongest. This vessel can be built from very much lighter scantlings and plates than is used in the present type of vessel."

A BRIEF DESCRIPTION.

A Tubular Steamship may be generally described as an elongated cylinder with cone shaped ends inclosing two other concentric cylinders and air space between the middle and outer cylinders, and a space for cargo between the middle and inside cylinders. This longitudinal space is divided by cross sections or partitions into tanks dividing the boat in its length every twenty feet, causing a solid bulkhead, creating a non-sinkable boat, which if wrecked in any compartment will in no way interfere with the general running of the boat or injure its cargo.

Proper generating valves are connected with each tank in each compartment preventing combustion or danger of fire.

Proper scaffolding from one cylinder to the other gives the necessary strength and rigidity. A flooring forming a chord of the lower arc of the inside cylinder forms the deck, whilst the method of loading and unloading is done by centrifugal pumps without any extra cost than the vessel's power. The total weight of a Tubular Steamship is only one-third the weight of the present type of steamer; thus has over double the carrying capacity and can be built for one-quarter the price of that of the present type.

NOTHING SPECULATIVE.

There is nothing speculative about this Company. The money paid into the Company is to build Tubular Steamships which will earn more money in a shorter time for its shareholders than any other industry ever placed before the public.

The whole world is a buying market for an unlimited supply of Fuel Oil, because used on Steamships, speed is increased and saves the hardest labor human beings could be put to—the life of a stoker—and costs half the price of coal. Used by Gas Companies throughout the world, all of whom are most anxious to contract for immediate delivery. Gas is much enriched, cost reduced by one-half. Used by Manufacturers, reduces the cost of their products, and does away with the smoke nuisance.

THE TUBULAR STEAMSHIP'S

many superior features and special adaptation to the transportation of oil, all PROTECTED BY PATENT RIGHTS throughout the world, will secure for this Company at very large profits a steady traffic from Texas, Burmah and Russia to WELCOME PORTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

LARGE DIVIDENDS.

The Company can begin paying large dividends after the first ship has made its first trip, and the world will be amazed at the vast profits earned by this Company which, whilst paying large dividends, at the same time will be increasing their fleet, and with ten boats in commission should pay

$35.00 for Every 25 CENTS invested To-Day.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS, PROSPECTUS, PLANS, ETC., ADDRESS

THE CANADIAN TUBULAR STEAMSHIP OIL TRANSPORTATION CO., MERCHANTS' BANK BUILDING, MONTREAL

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For carrying stocks for the first month; afterward, only 2 per cent. in any money market.

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OF CANTON, O.

Owns 500 acres of the richest Mining Property in the world—in Trinity county, California. Stock is already on a paying basis, and there will be handsome dividends the first year. It is no wild speculation. There's no expensive tunneling to do. There are 30,000,000 tons of gold-bearing quartz actually in sight, and the average assay is

$12.71 Per Ton.

Can you see any chance of losing? Well, that's just the way the business men who have gone into it look at the proposition. They've put their money into it. They're devoting their time to it. More money is needed for extending the operations, and it has been decided to sell a limited number of the shares to any who want a safe and profitable investment.

The capital stock of the company is $1,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 shares at $1 each. A few thousand shares of this stock are now offered at

50 Cents a Share.

They are worth every cent of par this minute. All shares are non-assessable, and stockholders assume no present liability.

WRITE FOR THE BOOKLET.

DIRECTORS OF THE GOLD HILL MINING CO.
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J. FRANK DOUGHERTY, Vice Pres.
JOHN R. REED, Vice Pres.
ROBERT F. LAND, Treasurer
C. F. TOBE, Canton, O.
W. C. WERRICK, General Manager
F. W. DAVIS, Canton, Ohio
GEORGE T. MARLOWE, Cleveland, O.
WILLIAM SHOOP, Canton, O.
J. J. RENKERT, Canton, O.
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FISCAL AGENTS
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Pittsburgh, Pa.

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After 12 years of careful reading and studying corporations, stocks, bonds and investment securities, the knowledge gained has enabled me to select with safety from the great mass of securities offered throughout the country, stocks and bonds that have doubled, trebled, quadrupled and sextupled in value. There are always gilt-edged dividend paying investment stocks and bonds, yielding 3½ per cent to 5 per cent cash dividends, that will increase rapidly in value. For safe and rapid accumulation of money there is nothing like stocks and bonds of conservatively managed rising properties. You may be getting 2 per cent to 5 per cent on your money. You can invest it as safely in stocks and bonds that will pay you equally as much in cash dividends, to say nothing of the increase in their value from 10 per cent to 100 per cent.

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ARRANGEMENTS FOR LABOR DAY WELL IN HAND

Order of Parade and Officers of the Big Celebration Are Named.

40,000 MEN WILL MARCH

History of the Observance of Day Really Begins at New York in 1882—T. V. Powderly Explains Growth of Observance.

Executive and general committees of the Labor Day demonstration are rapidly completing all arrangements for the greatest labor event of Greater Pittsburgh. On the day of demonstration, September 1, a column of 40,000 Pittsburgh workingmen will march. The following route has been determined on:

From the point of formation in Market street to Fifth avenue, and on Fifth avenue to St. Pierre street, along side the Schenley hotel; on St. Pierre street to Forbes street and to the Forbes street entrance of Schenley park and back to Panther Hollow bridge, where the reviewing stand will be located.

Formation of the parade will be as follows: Chief Marshal Alexander Hunter and staff, officers, speakers and guests of honor will form in Market street between Water street and First avenue. The first division, consisting of the miners, their division marshal and his staff, will form in Water street, west of Market street, the column of the division extending down Water street and upon Ferry and other side streets.

Division Formations.

The second division, consisting of all building trades, their division marshal and his staff, will form in Water street, east of Market street. The column of the division will extend up Water street to Wood and along Wood and other side streets.

The third division, consisting of miscellaneous trades, their chief division marshal and staff, will form in Water street east of Wood. The column of the division will extend along Water street into Smithfield street and other side streets.

The fourth division, consisting of iron and glass workers, their division marshal and his staff, will form in Water street east of Smithfield street. The column of this division will extend up Water street and along Grant and other side streets.

There will be a meeting of the building trades to-day at Painters' hall, No. 416 Wood street. At this meeting, a division marshal, adjutant and staff will be selected, and the place of the different trades in the building trades' column will be determined on.

Two Meetings Coming.

Most of the building trades have named delegates to this meeting and the delegates for the other trades, which have not met since the order went out, are being named by the presidents and other executives of the local organizations. Next Sunday afternoon the miscellaneous trades will hold a similar meeting at Painters' hall.

The Labor Day executive committee has extended invitations to President John Mitchell, Vice President T. L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers of America; Past-Master Workman T. V. Powderly of the Knights of Labor, recently retired as commissioner of immigration; Frank P. Sargent, past-grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, and T. J. Shaffer, president of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, to deliver addresses.

T. V. Powderly, who has been invited to address the meeting, and who is expected to accept the invitation, is the author of the following bearing on the institution of Labor Day:

History of the Day.

"On September 5, 1882, the general assembly of the order of the Knights of Labor convened in New York city. The various labor organizations of the city and vicinity paraded that day and afterward held a picnic, at which addresses were delivered.

"The Knights of Labor of New York were not working openly at that time. The name of the order was kept secret and such public expressions of the sentiments of the members as went out to the world went under other names than those selected to designate the local assemblies.

"Under different names the local assemblies were represented in the Central Labor Union and the coming of the general assembly to New York was a subject for discussion at several meetings previous to the opening of the convention.

The First Parade.

"When the general assembly was opened on September 5 a communication was read from the secretary of the Central Labor Union, Matthew McGuire, inviting the members of the body to review the great parade from the grand stand at Union square.

"A recess was taken in order to comply with the request of the Central Labor Union and the members of the general assembly witnessed the first Labor Day parade. During the time the various organizations were passing the grand stand at Union square Robert Price of Lonaconing, Md., said to the general worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor, Victor Griffiths, 'This is Labor Day in earnest, Uncle Dick.'

Was Made Holiday.

"Whether this was the first time that the term had been used is not known, but the event was afterward referred to as the Labor Day parade. In 1883 the organizations of New York paraded on the first Monday in September.

"When in 1884 the Central Labor Union of New York had the question of parading up for discussion George K. Lloyd, a Knight of Labor, offered a resolution, declaring the first Monday of September to be Labor Day. The resolution was adopted and steps were at once taken to have the legislature enact a law making the first Monday in September a legal holiday, to be known as Labor Day. The agitation began in New York and extended to other states, with most gratifying results.

"Nearly all states have since declared the day a legal holiday. In Pennsylvania a bill to create Labor Day as a holiday was introduced by Senator Lines on January 17, 1889. It passed both houses and was signed by Governor Beaver on April 25 of that year."

HOT WEATHER SWELLS THE RECORD OF POLICE

Police Returns Show 914 More Arrests Last Quarter Than the One Before.

The heated period of the past three months has brought about 914 more cases of arrest in Pittsburgh than in the preceding quarter. The reports just summarized for the police bureau show this. In the six months ending with July, there were 15,136 arrests; in the same period of 1901 there were 10,912, an increase this year of 4,224.

A recapitulation of the work of the police for the quarter ending July 31 was completed yesterday. During the quarter there were 8,025 arrests. Of the prisoners 3,666 were taken to No. 1 police station and 1,002 to No. 2, a total of 4,668 in the First district; 924 to No. 3, of the Second district; 572 to No. 5 and 642 to No. 6, a total of 1,214 in the Third district; 447 to No. 4, of the Fourth district; 544 to No. 7 and 228 to No. 8, a total of 772 in the Fifth district.

In the column of causes disorderly conduct leads the list with 2,237 cases; drunkenness was responsible for 2,033; suspicious persons, 1,098; vagrancy, 862; violating a city ordinance, 355; gambling, 117; keeping a gambling house, eight; visiting gambling houses, 170; keeping a disorderly house, 133; visiting disorderly houses, 473; keeping an opium joint, two; visiting an opium joint, four; impersonating an officer, two; interfering with an officer, 44.

Three arrests were made for murder, one for felonious assault, five for felonious assault and battery, three for felonious cutting, three for felonious shooting, 39 for assault and battery, three for pointing firearms, and 10 for carrying concealed weapons.

One arrest was for highway robbery, 47 for larceny, one for larceny by bailee, one for larceny from the person, two for embezzlement, four for entering a building with intent to commit a felony, one for forgery and six for receiving stolen goods. Offenses against good morals caused a total of 120 arrests.

PAY ROLLS READY.

Encampment of Second Ohio Brigade Will Cost State $72,000—Plans for Next Year.

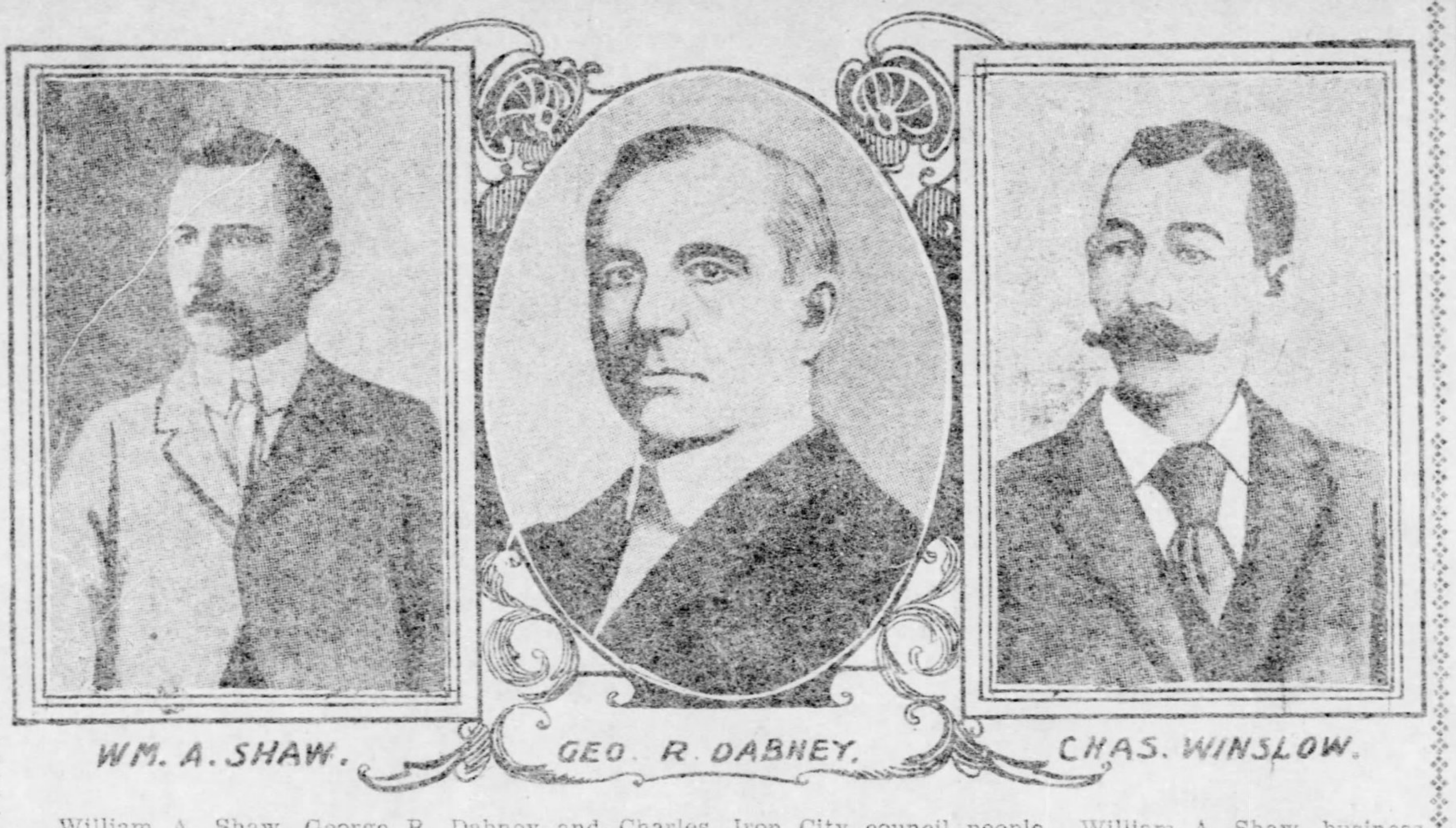
NEWARK, O., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—The pay rolls for the Second brigade encampment have all been completed and signed and will amount to something over $24,000. It is estimated that the entire cost of the two brigade encampments is about $72,000. Gov. Nash said today that the officers had all agreed that a division encampment should be held next year, providing arrangements can be made to secure adjacent ground. Today Gov. Nash and the three generals have been looking over the ground, and they are in favor of leasing the tract in the bottoms immediately west of the camp grounds.

Two members from the Norwalk company of the Fifth regiment have been detained in the detention hospital for the past four days with what is alleged to be smallpox. The brigade surgeons, however, declare that it is not smallpox.

New Charge Against Chief Cooper.

BELLE VERNON, PA., Aug. 9.—(Special.)—Chief of Police Cooper of Monessen was held in $1,000 bail by Squire Beel this afternoon on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Mrs. J. Cook and Mrs. R. Thompson. This makes the seventh charge Cooper will have to answer at the coming term of the criminal court.

LABOR DAY COMMITTEEMEN WHO ARE ACTIVE FOR THE SUCCESS OF THE BIG DEMONSTRATION



WM. A. SHAW. GEO. R. DABNEY. CHAS. WINSLOW.

William A. Shaw, George R. Dabney and Charles Winslow form a trio of the more active Labor Day committeemen. Mr. Winslow, president of the district organization of carpenters, withdrew from the race for chief marshal in favor of Alexander Hunter, to preserve harmony between the United Labor League and the Iron City council people. William A. Shaw, business agent of the district machinists, was largely responsible for the recent advantageous wage settlement of that craft. George R. Dabney is president and a prominent member of Typographical Union No. 7, and was largely instrumental in organizing the Iron City council of the American Federation of Labor.

DEATH ABROAD IN VALLEY OF MONONGAHELA

Four Workmen Were Killed and a Score of Others Injured.

LINEMAN ELECTROCUTED

Two Men on Crane Were Killed When It Fell—One Miner, Caught in Fall of Slate, Smoked Cigarette While Being Dug Out.

Yesterday was another fateful day to workmen in Braddock, Homestead and vicinity, four being killed outright and a score injured in various ways. The list of killed:

JAMES JONES, telephone lineman, killed at Braddock by coming in contact with live wire.

WILLIAM SHAFFER, motor inspector at the Homestead Steel works, crushed to death.

JOHN LESNIK, craneman at the Homestead steel works, crushed to death.

ANGELO PORTO, laborer on the Pennsylvania railroad, instantly killed by train at Brinton.

Seriously Injured.

HERBERT BROWN of Duquesne, crushed by falling scaffold in Port Perry tunnel.

MARTIN MURRAY, Halket avenue, Braddock, both feet and legs seriously scalded at Edgar Thomson Steel works.

JOHN A. McCUE, Rankin, caught under large casting at Carrie furnaces.

AUGUST ALTER, East Pittsburgh, both legs burned at Edgar Thomson Steel works.

MIKE MOTHER, River avenue, Braddock, injured on head by falling block at Braddock.

TONEY SCILO, Turtle Creek, crushed under fall of slate at Turtle Creek coal mines.

Lineman Electrocuted.

James Jones, aged 35, a lineman employed by the Bell Telephone Company, met a horrible death on a pole on Braddock avenue, Braddock, about 9:30 yesterday morning, in the presence of a large number of people, who were horrified as his limp and lifeless body fell from the pole, crashed through a store awning and landed on the pavement at their feet. Jones had climbed a pole to repair a telephone wire in front of the furniture store of Fritzius & Noland, near Eighth street, and it is thought his left leg in some manner touched a live feed wire of the Pittsburgh Railways lines. His body twitched an instant, then plunged down through the awning in front of the store and on to the pavement. When he was picked up life was extinct. Jones was married and several children at his home in Faulkner street, Allegheny, survive.

The falling of an electric crane in the yards of the 38-inch mill of the Homestead steel works blotted out the lives of two men, shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday morning, and crushed the body of one of the unfortunate workmen so badly that it is scarcely recognizable.

In Crane Wreck.

The victims are William Shaffer, of Homeville, and John Lesnik, a foreigner, who boarded at Homestead. The former was a motor inspector and the latter a craneman.

The crane had been undergoing repairs and was started by Lesnik while Shaffer watched to see how it would work. While it was being operated, the machine jumped the track and in an instant had fallen to the ground, a distance of 30 feet, carrying both men with it. Shaffer had his neck broken and was otherwise injured about the head and body. Death was instantaneous. Lesnik was caught under the mass of wreckage, and lived for nearly two hours, while his fellow workmen made every effort to release him. He died, however, a short time before his body was taken out. Shaffer was 23 years old and leaves a wife and two children.

Angelo Porto, an Italian, employed as a laborer on the Pennsylvania railroad, was instantly killed by an eastbound freight train which he stepped in front of in order to avoid a westbound passenger at Brinton shortly before 9 o'clock yesterday morning. Porto was married and lived at East Pittsburgh.

Hit by Train.

Herbert Brown of No. 982 Oliver avenue, Duquesne, was seriously injured while at work in the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel at Port Perry, which is being enlarged. Brown was engaged in superintending the erection of a scaffold when a large plank fell on him and injured his head in a serious manner. He was also injured on the back and side. He was taken to his home and is in a serious condition.

Martin Murray, aged 20, of Halket avenue, Braddock, had both legs seriously scalded by falling into a vat of hot water, while at work at the Edgar Thomson furnaces yesterday morning. Murray was working near the vat which was sizzling with the boiling water. He lost his balance and before he could recover himself, fell and was terribly scalded.

John McCue of Rankin had his right hand caught under a heavy casting while at work at the Carrie furnaces yesterday morning and the member was crushed.

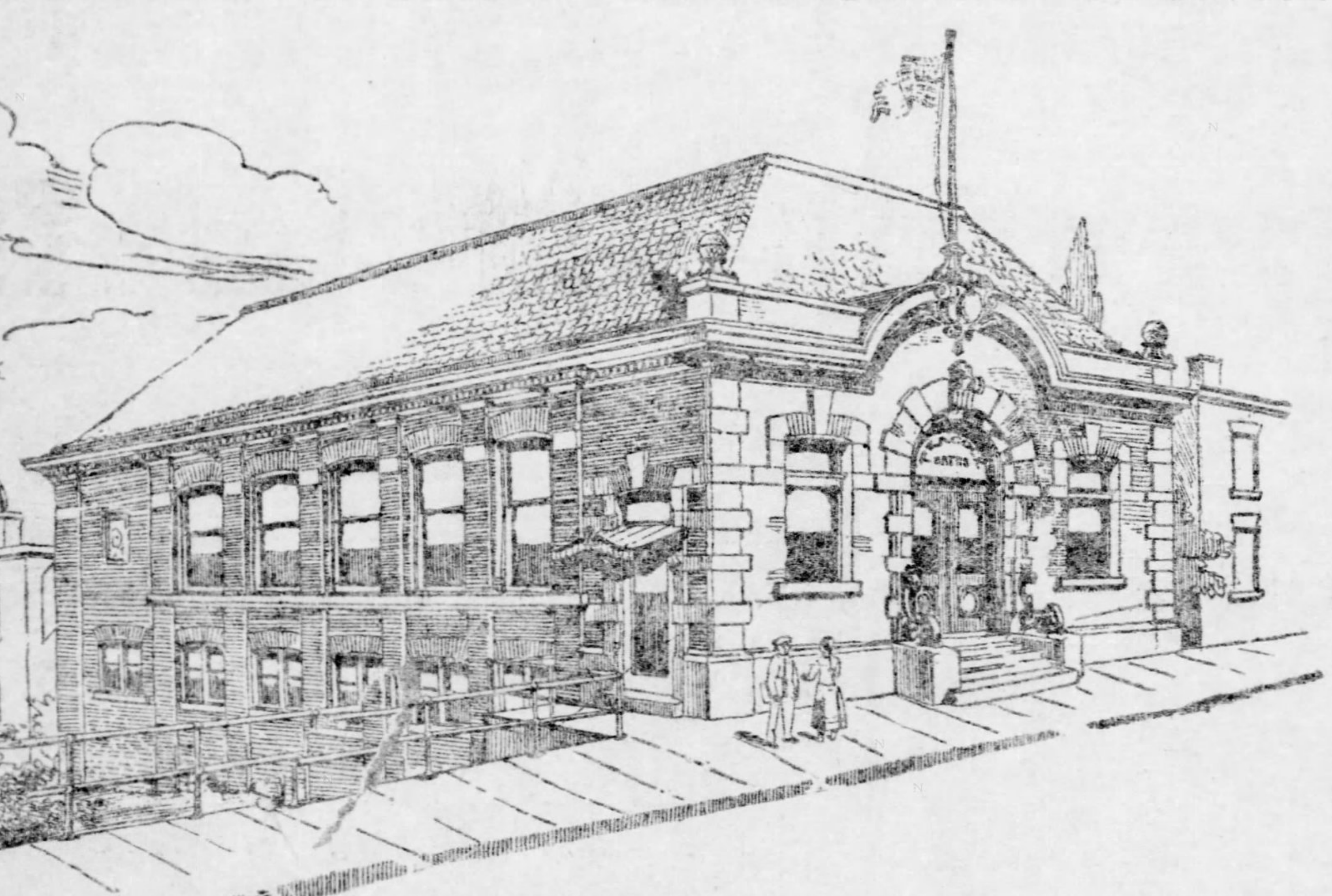
Miner's Coolness.

Toney Scilo, an Italian employed in the mines of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company at Turtle Creek, was crushed under a fall of slate yesterday morning. He smoked cigarettes for nearly an hour while his companions removed the heavy rocks from off his crushed and bleeding legs and body. After being injured Scilo asked for a cigarette, which was promptly rolled for him by another Italian miner, and he was apparently heedless of the injuries while he was being extracted from under the mass of slate. He was taken to the West Penn hospital, and will not recover.

August Alter of East Pittsburgh had both his legs burned by a splash of molten cinder at the cinder dump near the Edgar Thomson steel works, Braddock, yesterday afternoon. He was taken to his home, after being given medical attention at the works.

Mike Mother, a Slav, living in River avenue, Braddock, was struck on the head with a large block of wood at the Braddock wire works yesterday morning, and a painful injury inflicted.

THE $10,000 BATH HOUSE AND GYMNASIUM A. R. PEACOCK HAS GIVEN COLUMBIAN COUNCIL



The cut herewith presented represents the new bath house to be erected by Alexander R. Peacock, at a cost of $10,000, and which he is to present to the Columbian Council school, a social settlement conducted by prominent Jews of Pittsburgh in Center avenue. An extensive article dealing with the great work this school is accomplishing, and in which considerable space is devoted to this new bath house, will be found in another part of this issue.

Architects Simeon B. Eisendrath and Mowbray & Uffinger are already taking estimates for this new public bath house and gymnasium and building operations will be started during the coming week. It will be a very commodious and much needed acquisition to Pittsburgh's public institutions. During the preparation of plans for this building it was decided by the building committee to enlarge the scope so as to include gymnasium and assembly hall accommodations. In order to meet the increased cost incurred in thus necessarily enlarging the building, Mr. Peacock at once volunteered to double the amount of his original donation. The institution, on account of its unique nature, will satisfy a much-felt necessity.

The structure will be of red pressed brick, with white stone trimmings and green tile roof, and will be two stories in height. On entering the lower, or bath story, large waiting rooms for either sex will be found at either side of an office room. Beyond these are located the baths proper, containing a large number of shower bath rooms and also several tub bath rooms for such as for physical reasons prefer tub to shower baths. Each shower and tub bath room is provided with independent dressing rooms.

After passing beyond the shower bath department one enters a large room in which is located a swimming pool of ample dimensions. This room likewise is lined with pressed brick on the inside and otherwise arranged for cheerfulness. In general the bath accommodations are very completely equipped and abundant in space and light. The bathing capacity of this institution is sufficient to give 500 baths per day.

The upper story is devoted to a large gymnasium and assembly hall 18 feet in height and provided with a commodious balcony and a large stage and dressing rooms, to enable the giving of dramatic performances or lecture courses, such as have been given in the past under the auspices of the Columbian Council school. The capacity of the new assembly hall is approximately 400 seats.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 9.—River 12.4 feet and falling. Showery. All packets were in and out on time today. Freight and passenger traffic brisk. The Sam Brown went up at 5 p. m. with a tow of empties for Pittsburgh.

EVANSVILLE, IND.—River 10.5 feet and rising. Clear.

LOUISVILLE, KY.—River falling. Canal, 7.1 feet; falls, 4.9 feet; foot of locks, 11.7 feet. Business good. Cloudy, light rains. Packets on time in and out. Sam Clark and tow will be up tomorrow and goes to Pittsburgh. Wash Honshell grounded a barge at Sisters going down. The mother of Capt. Pell of the canal died at Fairland, Ind., a few days ago. The remains of Capt. Jed Montgomery wer buried today in Cave Hill cemetery.

MEMPHIS, TENN.—River 14.5 feet, a fall of .7 in the last 24 hours. The Kate Adams arrived this evening from Arkansas City and returns Monday morning. The Joseph B. Williams is still at Cheeks Landing patching boilers.

PADUCAH, KY.—River 8 feet and falling. Clear and warmer. The Dick Fowler left at 8 a. m. with a good trip. The Mary Stewart left at noon for Golconda with a good trip. The Alice and Harry Brown passed up. The Avalon from Cincinnati will pass down tomorrow. The Sunshine from Memphis for Cincinnati passed up this morning early. The Mississippi river steamer Delta has been repaired on the ways here and left this evening for Memphis. The Illinois Central transfer steamer DeKoven has been overhauled here and left for Evansville. The John S. Hopkins, which had a break-down of machinery, got away for Evansville today. The steamer Tennessee met with a peculiar accident at Brookport. While unloading near the railroad track yesterday her stage plank was demolished by an Illinois Central switch engine.

CAIRO, ILL.—River 20.3 feet. Fair and warm. The Boaz, Defender and Raymond Horner with big tows of empty coal barges from New Orleans passed up for Louisville this forenoon. The Stacker Lee is due from Memphis tomorrow.

MARIETTA, O.—River 6.2 feet and falling. Cloudy and hot. Ben Hur up 6 a. m., Kanawha 4 p. m., Keystone State 5 p. m. Greenwood down 8 p. m.

WHEELING—River 6 feet and falling; cloudy and hot; departed, Greenwood, Charleston, noon; H. K. Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.—River 9.9 feet and falling.

WARREN, PA.—River 1 foot 6 inches; clear and warm.

STEUBENVILLE, O.—River 5 feet 5 inches and falling; clear and warm; down, Kanawha.

BROWNSVILLE, PA.—River 5 feet and stationary; clear.

GREENSBORO, PA.—River 7 feet 5 inches and falling; fair and warmer; Elizabeth and Cherry down Sunday; Gertrude and Woodward up.

OIL CITY, PA.—River 2 feet and falling; clear and warmer.

Mme. Janauschek's Condition.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Mme. Janauschek, the actress, who was stricken with paralysis, is in a critical condition today.

PENNYPACKER'S ACCEPTANCE IS READY TO HAND

He Is Said to Have Already Written Letter for Citizens Party.

WAITING FOR CONFERENCE

Is Now at Atlantic City, Where He Will Talk With Senator Quay—No Doubt Felt Here That He Will Accept.

As told in The Gazette yesterday, Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker will probably accept the nomination of the Citizens party for governor of the state. In fact, it is said, he has already prepared his letter of acceptance and signed it, and he is only waiting until the state committee has consented, before handing the letter to Dr. Cadwallader Evans and Charles S. Crawford, the committee sent from Pittsburgh to take him the notification. Mr. Crawford spent yesterday at Atlantic City, and on Monday he and Dr. Evans will have another talk with Judge Pennypacker.

Thomas S. Bigelow has no doubt that Judge Pennypacker and the other Republican state nominees will accept the nomination, although he said yesterday that it would have been better, in his opinion, for the candidates to "face the music" and accept the nomination immediately, rather than make delay for policy's sake.

Lively at Citizens' Headquarters.

There is quite a difference between the scenes at the machine headquarters in Sixth avenue and those at the Citizens headquarters in Third avenue. At the former place all is quiet, all the prominent machine politicians being out of the city. At the Citizens headquarters yesterday the candidates on the fusion ticket and the party workers held their usual conference.

All the reports were encouraging. The feeling against the machine is growing in the cities and boroughs and country districts, and a brilliant victory is predicted. The machine and its organs still predict dire consequences to follow the acceptance of the Citizens nomination by the Republican state candidates.

They reiterated yesterday their veiled threats to knife the state ticket in case Pennypacker's name heads the fusion ticket in the Citizens party column.

As always, the machine is after the loaves and fishes, and in case Pennypacker disappoints it, it will, as it has done before, try to elect the Democratic state candidates out of revenge.

Pennypacker Goes to Atlantic City.

A special telegram to The Gazette received from Philadelphia last evening states that Judge Pennypacker left there yesterday for Atlantic City to have a conference with State Chairman Quay in regard to the indorsement given him by the Citizens party of Pittsburgh. He refused to talk on the subject, but City Treasurer J. Hampton Moore, who conducted the campaign for Mr. Pennypacker prior to his nomination, said that in a few days a statement would be made outlining the candidate's views regarding this indorsement.

The following special telegram was also received by The Gazette last night:

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 9.—An interesting story is in circulation in political circles here tonight in connection with the nomination of Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker for governor by the Citizens party of Pittsburgh. There are said to be two "steering committees" here, one for the purpose of persuading Senator Quay to approve the indorsement of Judge Pennypacker and the other to urge him to oppose it.

Report of Conference Denied.

Early in the evening it was reported that there would be a conference at the Quay cottage tonight between the senator, Judge Pennypacker, Dr. Cadwallader Evans and C. S. Crawford, the two latter comprising a committee representing the Citizens party. So far as the conference was concerned, there was nothing done. The representative of The Gazette called at the Quay cottage at 9 o'clock tonight and was informed that there had been no conference; that Judge Pennypacker had not appeared, and that Senator Quay was then retiring for the night.

According to the story the "steering committee" of the Citizens party was composed of James Fahnestock, M. Mathews, L. C. Cook, D. H. Ramsbottom, J. E. Galbraith, B. S. Law, Will Price, Andrew Fulton, James Negley Cole and Reynolds Price. The other committee was said to be composed of Louis Schneider, J. Carson Mercer, Frank J. Klumpf, Marriage License Clerk McClatchery and John Lewis. Some of those named have been in Atlantic City for a week or more.

New Haven Strikers Win.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Aug. 9.—The trolley strike was declared off just before 6 o'clock tonight. The company acceded to the demands of the men unconditionally and it is announced that traffic will be resumed.

SOLDIER SAYS GENERAL SMITH WAS JUSTIFIED

Leroy Stroup, Just Back From Philippines, Talks of Conditions There.

SERVED ON SAMAR ISLAND

Pittsburgher, Who Has Seen Three Years of Service in the Ninth Infantry, Mentions Many Improvements of Conditions in the Islands.

"In the opinion of the soldiers, in the command of Gen. Jacob Smith, his order to 'kill and burn' was justified by the conditions he found in Samar and by the massacre of Company C, of the Ninth infantry," said Leroy Stroup, who has just returned to the Home Hotel in Duquesne way, after three years of service in Company A, Ninth infantry, U. S. A., in the Philippines. He arrived in Pittsburgh yesterday, having received his discharge this past week at Madison Barracks, N. Y. He enlisted in the regular army at Harrisburg three years ago, giving up a position at the Home hotel to go. He comes back healthy and strong from his experiences, although his regiment saw hard service in both the thick of the Philippines war and in China during the Boxer insurrection.

Smith's Work Effective.

"This much must go to Gen. Smith's credit," he says, "he stopped that Samar insurrection more effectively than any preceding commander had done and many were jealous of him. There are now less than 10,000 insurrectos, out of a total population of 2,000,000 in the island. All the ports have been opened and peace has been practically secured. The 'kill and burn' order was not carried out too literally by the commanding officers at the various posts. The warfare has been far more humane on the American side than was deserved by the savagery which they were fighting.

"The question of getting the friars out of the country is a most pressing one. They are cruel to a degree and are found to be the instigators of much of the dissatisfaction that prevails among those under their influence. They still hold on to the Spanish idea of domination and are a hindering factor in the work there.

Turning to America.

"The great majority of the young Filipinos are now friendly to the Americans. They have come to understand that American ownership means advancement in every way. The division between the two factors of the people is most marked. A young scout named Pedro, attached to the Thirty-sixth company of Filipino scouts, was one of a party sent to burn a town. This boy's father was a lieutenant of the insurgent troops. On account of his relationship the offer was made to save the home of his father, but Pedro would have none of it. He broke into that house and killed his own father. His bitterness was due to ill treatment by the Spanish before and directly after the Americans came.

"The Filipino scouts are performing great work for the American army. They are absolutely fearless, and knowing the country as they do are extremely valuable as guides.

Schools Are Popular.

"In Manila the free school idea has taken great hold with the people. The city is divided into districts, like the wards of any other American city, with a school in each district. Everyone is trying to learn to speak English. When native children pass along the street you will notice them almost always try to start a conversation in English with any American they see, to show how much they know and to practice talking the new language. It is also noteworthy that the first words these children picked up on the streets were 'swear words.' They were the ones most frequently used, I suppose.

"Cholera was raging in the parts of the city called New Manila and Ermita when I left. These are the filthier portions and offer every chance for the disease to propogate. When I sailed it had not broken out among the soldiers, but I have understood since by cable dispatches that the soldiers are also affected. In Manila proper, the walled city, every one of the buildings is sprayed daily with a solution of carbolic acid. The buildings are old, and the stone gathers an unhealthy dampness.

Famous Wall Going Down.

"Just as we sailed work was being started demolishing the historic old wall around Manila. This is so picturesque and so full of history that its loss is generally regretted. The wall is 60 feet high and so broad that four horses can go abreast on its top. It is built of great blocks of hewn stone, and covered with moss until its color is most attractive. These rocks are now being used to fill the big ditch or parapet at its outside base.

"Manila is now having a building boom, for its size is not great enough for the present population, not considering the increase sure to come. There is every reason to believe that a few years will make the city one of the greatest in the world in commerce. Its position is already high, but it will go higher.

"The Filipinos are surprisingly apt to learn American methods and develop them. They are going into business of every kind and making money, too. They are especially interested in the mineral development of the country, and every good prospector can secure the backing of well-to-do Filipinos for his enterprises."

HELD FOR MURDER OF A FELLOW WORKMAN

Josiah Williams Is Alleged to Have Inflicted Fatal Wounds on Rocco Cione.

Josiah Williams, colored, of Castle Shannon, was committed to the Allegheny county jail last night by Coroner Jesse M. McGeary, charged withm the murder of Rocco Cione, an Italian, who died at the West Penn hospital on Friday afternoon, of injuries received in a fight with Williams and others, on July 26, near Castle Shannon.

On that night, Williams and a number of colored men had a row with some Italians who were working on the West Side Belt Line, about two miles from Castle Shannon. Stones, shovels, clubs and knives were used by both sides. Cione and another Italian were beaten over the heads with shovels. Cione lingered for five days about the camp, and his condition became so serious that he was removed to the West Penn hospital.

Williams' companions became alarmed and left the neighborhood. He lingered there, however, and on Thursday he was arrested and committed to the jail on a charge of malicious mischief by Alderman Henry Greeley of the Thirty-eighth ward. Coroner McGeary learned that Williams was the person who is believed to have struck Cione, and detailed Deputy Coroners George Mercer and John Kerr draw to the alderman's office to have him withdraw the minor charge, so they could hold him for murder. The coroner's officers brought him to jail.

SLASHED WOMAN; CUT HIS THROAT

MICHAEL MURTCHOCK FATALLY WOUNDED BOARDING MISTRESS.

Tore His Wounds Apart When Officers and Neighbors Rushed in to Scene of Slaughter—The Woman Taken to Hospital and Will Die.

In a fit of jealousy, Michael Murtchock, slashed his boarding mistress, Mary Matzko, with a razor and then committed suicide by cutting his throat, at No. 115 Water street, McKeesport, last night at 9 o'clock. The officer arrived at the house, just as he passed the razor across his throat. He recognized him and determined to die. He placed his hands at his lacerated throat and tore the gash wider. He died almost instantly. The woman was taken to the McKeesport hospital, and will die as the result of her wounds. He is 29 years old, and she is 41.

Murtchock and Mary Matzok are Poles. She keeps a boarding house, and it is alleged that Murtchock has been in love with her for some time. She would not accept his attentions and he has often threatened to kill her.

Refused to Talk to Him.

Last night he came home and was slightly intoxicated. He insisted that Mary Matzko should talk to him. She refused to have anything to do with him, and ordered him to leave the house. Several of his friends were there and interceded in his behalf. The woman yielded and permitted him to remain.

Murtchock went to his room and returned in about five minutes with a razor. He called her some vile names in Polish, and started after her. She called for help, but no one was near at the time, and she was compelled to defend herself.

Murtchock caught her and slashed her across the head and chin. The woman fell from his grasp to the floor. He drew the razor across his own throat from ear to ear and fell over her body, mingling his own blood with hers.

Tore at His Wound.

The razor dropped from his hand. The screams of the woman had aroused some of the neighbors and they started toward the house. A policeman was also attracted by the running crowd and he went to the place. Murtchock was gasping when the officer rushed into the house. His presence, however, seemed to terrify the dying man, and he put his hands to the opening at his throat and pulled the gash farther apart. He died almost instantly.

The wounded woman was taken to the McKeesport hospital in an unconscious condition. It was reported there last night that she would die. Murtchock was a laborer and was known as a hard-working man. It could not be learned whether Mary Matzko was ever married or not.

Woman Dropped Dead.

Catherine Tiernan of Halket and Bates streets, 37 years old, fell dead at her home yesterday afternoon of heart trouble. She walked into the house and collapsed. Mrs. Mary Quiney, a neighbor, saw the woman fall and hurried to her side, but she was beyond aid. She had been suffering from heart disease.

Children Cured of Fits and Spasms.

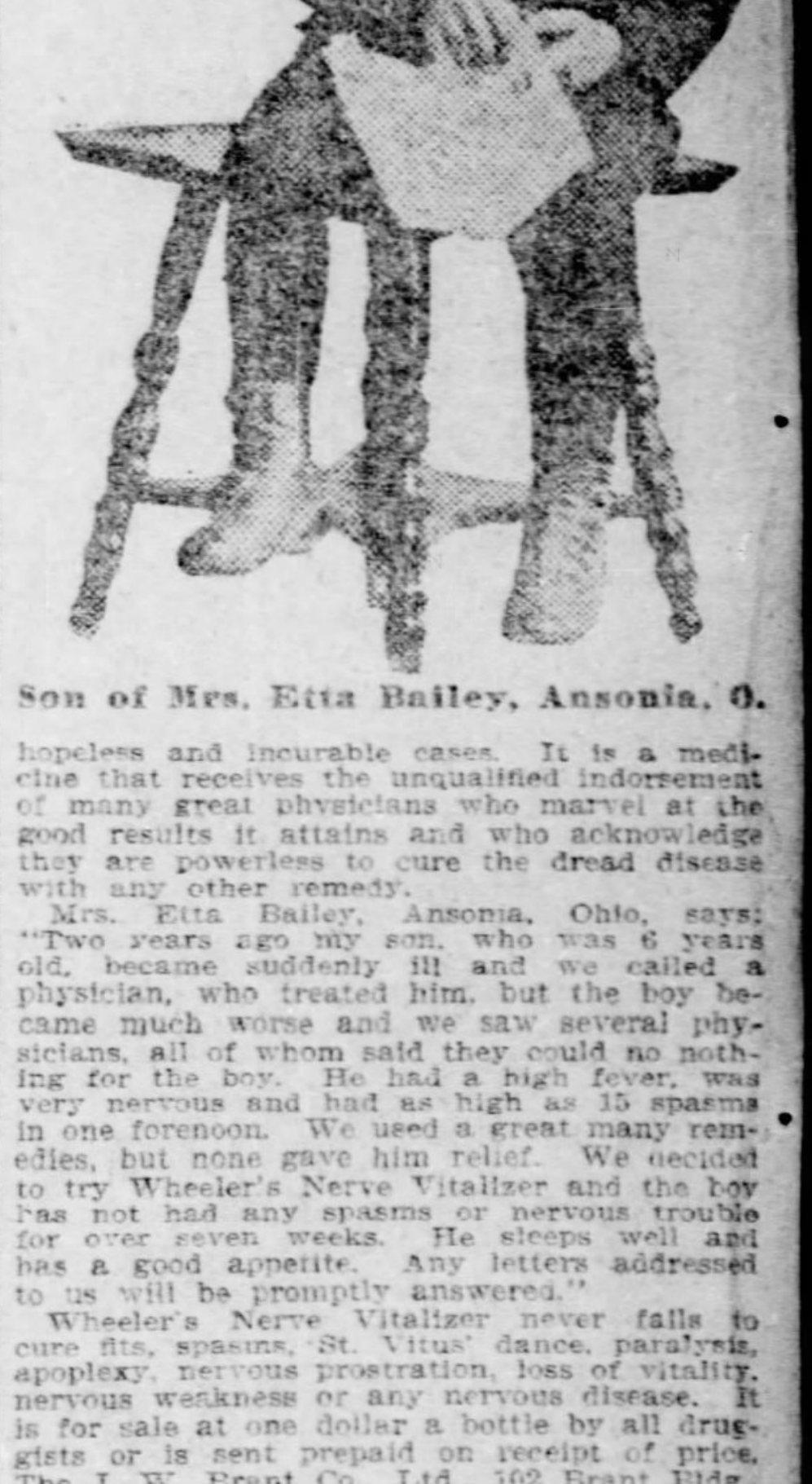
Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer Cures After All Doctors and All Other Remedies Have Failed.

Mrs. Etta Bailey, Ansonia, Ohio, Tells How Her Little Son Was Saved by This Remarkable Remedy.

Fits and spasms are easily cured by the use of Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. It has cured thousands of the worst cases of epilepsy in men, women and children whom doctors and the great nerve specialists had pronounced hopeless and incurable cases. It is a medicine that receives the unqualified indorsement of many great physicians who marvel at the good results it attains and who acknowledge they are powerless to cure the dread disease with any other remedy.

Mrs. Etta Bailey, Ansonia, Ohio, says: "Two years ago my son, who was 6 years old, became suddenly ill and we called a physician, who treated him, but the boy became much worse and we saw several physicians, all of whom said they could no nothing for the boy. He had a high fever, was very nervous and had as high as 15 spasms in one forenoon. We used a great many remedies, but none gave him relief. We decided to try Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer and the boy has not had any spasms or nervous trouble for over seven weeks. He sleeps well and has a good appetite. Any letters addressed to us will be promptly answered."

Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer never fails to cure fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, apoplexy, nervous prostration, loss of vitality, nervous weakness or any nervous disease. It is for sale at one dollar a bottle by all druggists or is sent prepaid on receipt of price. The J. W. Brant Co., Ltd., 102 Brant Bldg., Albion, Mich., is glad to send free information and medical advice to all who write.



Son of Mrs. Etta Bailey, Ansonia, O.

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Repairing Promptly Attended To.

Prevent Baldness

And Cleanse the Scalp of Crusts, Scales, and Dandruff by Shampoos with

Cuticura SOAP

And light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. CUTICURA SOAP combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE the BEST skin soap, and the BEST toilet soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour, $1.

Cuticura The Set $1.

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, 25c., to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, 50c., to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, 25c., to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing 60 doses, price 25c.

FOURTH SECTION
SIX PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FASHIONS, FEATURES,
WOMEN'S PAGES,
LITERARY, THEATRICAL.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1902.

WHY THE FRIARS MUST LEAVE THE PHILIPPINES

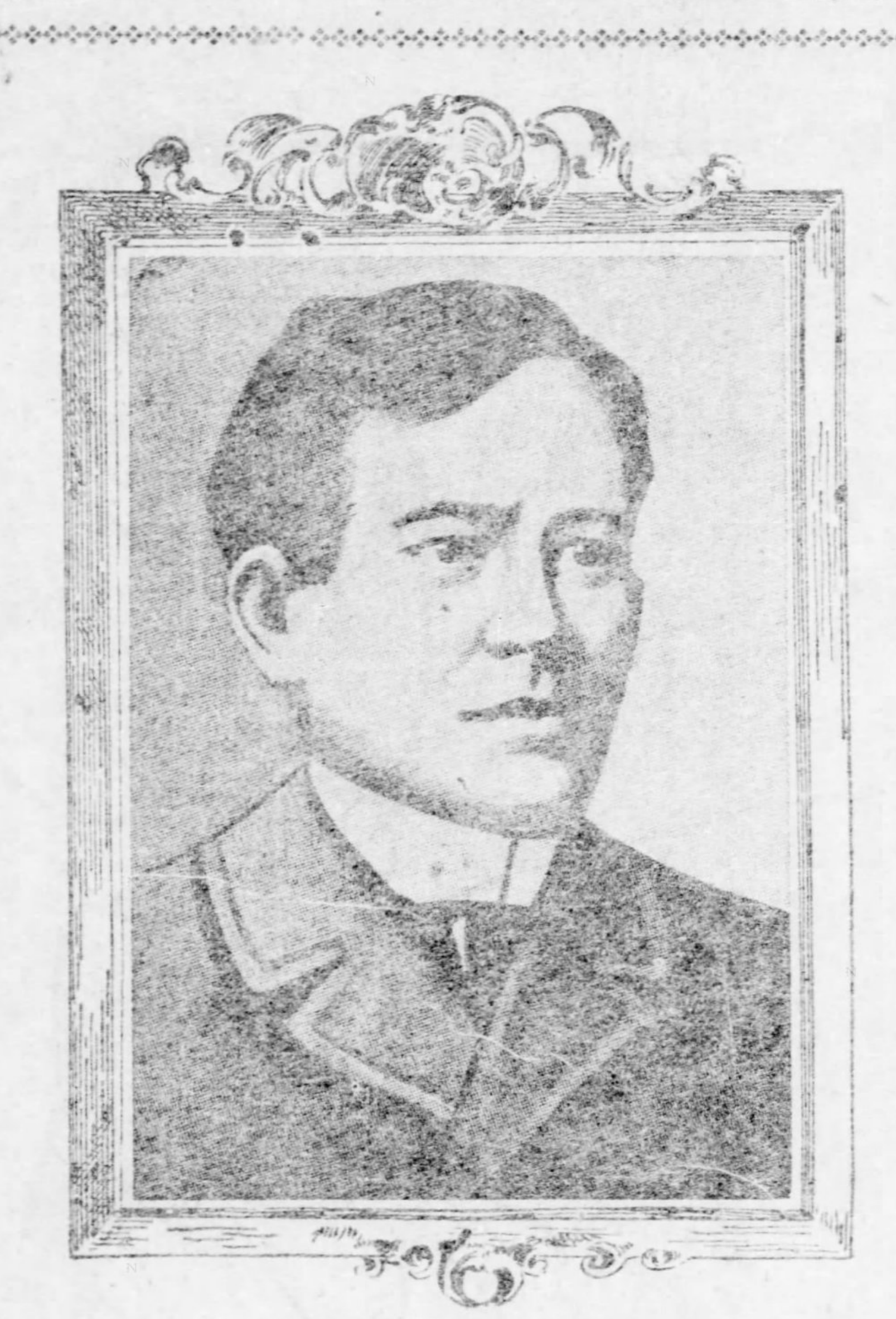
Not Against the Catholic Church Nor Against the Religious Orders, but Against the Spanish Oppressor.

FATE OF JOSE RIZAL LAID AT THEIR DOORS

By FRANK ERNEST GANNETT.
Secretary to First Philippine Commission.

Mr. Frank Ernest Gannett, the writer of this article, served as secretary to the first United States commission to the Philippine islands. Because of his experience and a special study he has made of the subject he is particularly well qualified to pass an impartial verdict upon the troubles with the friars in the Philippines.

Under the title of "Friars and Filipinos" Mr. Gannett translated Dr. Jose Rizal's great Tagalog novel, "Noli me Tangere," a work pronounced by President Schurman of Cornell to be the best book ever written on the Filipinos. It has been perused with interest by President Roosevelt at his home at Oyster Bay.



DR. JOSE RIZAL.

ALTHOUGH Gov. Taft has said farewell to the pope and has left Rome for Manila, the negotiations between this government and the vatican in regard to the friars and friars' lands in the Philippines have not been concluded. The subject will be taken up again from Manila, and the probabilities are that for months it will be one of the most important questions before the American people. The fact that religion enters into the problem has aroused the interest of the whole nation. Yet, until a few weeks ago, even the word friar was quite unknown to the layman's ears.

For the American people it is difficult to appreciate just what is the situation in the islands that our government, through its representative, should request, yes almost demand, the withdrawal of the priests who are members of the religious orders. But when the facts are carefully studied it will be seen that the move, if carried out, will do more to promote peace in our far-off possessions than anything that has occurred since Admiral Dewey sailed into Manila bay on the memorable May 1, four years ago.

At the outset it must be understood by all that the action taken by our government is not intended as a blow at the Catholic church. It is not a step to promote the Protestant religion in the islands. Rather is it a step which will first of all promote Catholicism in the islands, and when the members of the Catholic church realize the exact situation they will, it is safe to say, not object to the step taken by President Roosevelt, but will agree that Archbishop Ireland, who has made a careful study of the case, was right when he said this was not a time for criticism.

In the first place, the Filipino is a devout Catholic. He loves the Catholic religion; the Catholic service appeals strongly to his nature. It is to his mind not so prosaic as the teachings of the Protestants, and if he can have it from the hands of fathers whom he holds in esteem and regard he will take no other religion.

Object to Spanish Domination.

But the Filipino objects to the Spaniards who now dominate the church in the islands, and it is in deference to the wishes of the native that the United States government has taken decisive steps in the matter. The protest is not against the Dominicans, Augustins, Recoletos and Franciscans as religious organizations; it is not against native priests, it is not against Catholic priests of French, American, German or any other nationality. The protest is against the Spanish priests—the men who are at present in the islands, the last vestige of the cruel and corrupt government which has kept the Filipino from developing apace with the other nations of the globe.

The history in detail of the various orders of friars in the Philippines would be quite as extensive as the annals of the islands themselves. In 1565 the first missionaries of the Augustins began their work in Manila. Twelve years later the Franciscans arrived in the archipelago. In 1587 the Dominicans followed, while the Recoletos did not come till 1606. The Jesuits landed in Manila in 1581, ahead of the Dominicans, but owing to difference with the government their station was withdrawn in 1768. After an interregnum of ninety years the members of the order were allowed to return to the islands, but their jurisdiction was limited to the uncivilized islands and provinces, except that in Manila they were allowed to open schools.

The Capuchins and the Benedictines went to the islands during the last thirty years and are numerically of comparatively little importance. They have a total of fifty members, while the four great orders, the Dominicans, the Augustins, Recoletos and Franciscans, number a total of very nearly two thousand ordained priests. The Jesuits in the Philippines number about one hunder and seventy-five. All of the members of the orders wear the flowing gown, with certain characteristic differences in color or feature of the habit to denote their denomination.

Under the Spanish system of government certain provinces were assigned to each of the four principal orders, and according to the wishes of the head of the order at Manila, the friars were distributed among the different parishes to "cure souls."

In the town assigned to him the friar had much authority. Indeed, here lies the secret to a large measure of the hatred entertained for him by the Filipinos. Under the Spanish domination church and state went hand in hand to a remarkable degree, and, although each locality had a local form of government, the reverend parochial priest really controlled all the affairs.

His duties, as laid down by the law, were those of an adviser and overseer, but by reason of his personal authority, influence and training and by reason of the multifarious functions which he discharged he became the most potent factor in all matters of state, whether pertaining to the village, province or the general government of the island. And so it came about that whenever the Filipinos were oppressed by the government they attrabiuted a large measure of the evils to the friars.

Commercial Greed Bred Ocpression.

There is no doubt that the Filipinos were treated harshly by the friars. The trouble had its beginning when the religious orders began to develop the commercial side of their corporations. Gradually they got possession of an immense amount of property, including the very best lands in the islands. These were handled on a business basis for the revenue they would produce.

The Filipino tenants were charged high rents and made to work for a small pittance. The greed for amassing property seemed to grow among the friars, and there developed a competition among the orders, not as to which could do the most for the church, but which could become the richer, and so every effort was directed toward filling the friars' treasuries in order that the priests might live in better style and the orders have more influence with the government.

The desire for property was carried to a startling degree. When a Filipino was found with a piece of land which the friars coveted some false charge was trumped up against the native, he was thrown into prison and his property was confiscated. With the friar opposed to him it was impossible for the Filipino to secure justice, for even the courts were, for their own welfare, subservient to the religious orders.

The orders became more and more powerful. Line fences on property were moved frequently, yet the protest of the Filipino encroached upon was of no avail. Although there was a law that when a person died he could not will all his property to the church, the friars often arranged matters so that they claimed all the land of the deceased as theirs. And thus has arisen the trouble over the friars' lands.

The natives insist that only a portion of the land by right belongs to the religious orders, and that a large portion of it should be confiscated by the government. The constitution of Aguinaldo's government, indeed, provided for the confiscation of the friars' lands, but the United States has attempted to solve the problem in a fairer way by offering to buy the lands outright, so that they can in time revert to the Filipinos again.

But it was not alone by seizing property that the friars gained the ill will of the Filipinos. In their greed for money they made their religion a mere tool for further extortion. Exorbitant fees were charged for performing burial rites even when the law said that these should be performed free of charge. High prices were demanded for masses, and sometimes when the people did not pay for the "repose of the soul" of their relatives punishment or some form of torture was inflicted until the required amount of money was obtained. And against all this the native had no recourse, for the friars controlled the government.

Discouraged Education for Gain.

This line of procedure was carried a step further by some of the friars, who saw that their strength depended on the ignorance of the native. Instead of trying to enlighten the poor fellow, they discouraged him in his desire to gain any education. This, of course, was not always the case, for nearly all the higher schools and colleges in Manila were under the direction of the religious orders. But in the provinces, where the parochial priest held full sway over the school, little advance was made by the pupils, although, as has been shown under American sovereignty, the Filipinos are all naturally eager to learn.

No organized effort was made by the Filipinos to improve matters until Dr. Jose Rizal, the greatest Filipino ever born, had courage enough to write a novel exposing the oppression of the friars and the Spanish government. His work, entitled "Noli Me Tangere," which has been translated into English under the title of "Friars and Filipinos" (Lewis Scribner & Co., New York), fanned to flame the smoldering embers. A Katipunan society was organized, and although Rizal advised against it, plans were laid for an uprising which culminated in the revolution of 1896.

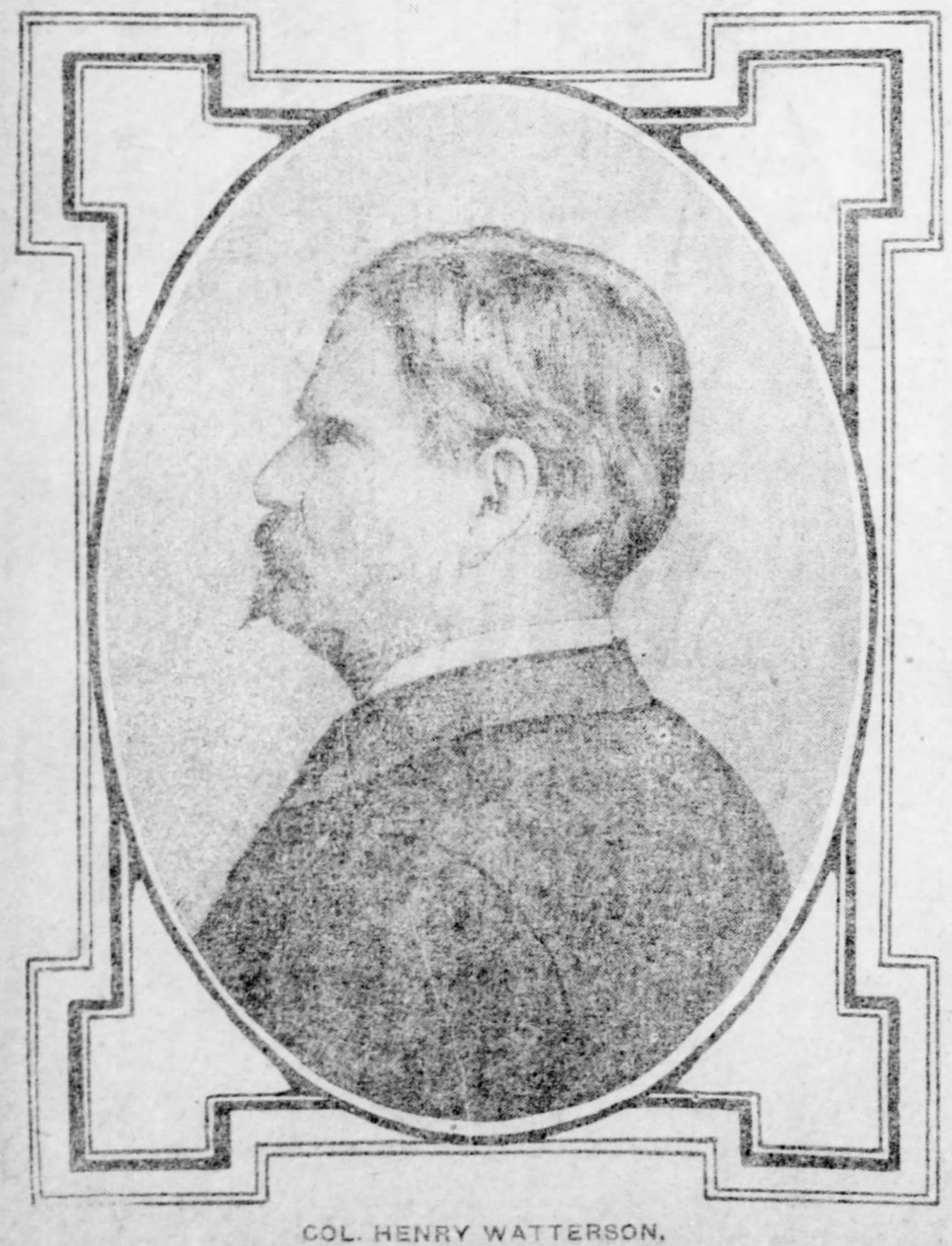
It was during this struggle that the friars brought about the untimely end of Dr. Rizal and furnished the world a glaring example of their tyrannical methods. His novel, in which he vividly portrayed life in the Philippines and disclosed how the people were persecuted, won for him the warm hatred of the friars, and they at once began to plan to destroy him. He was obliged to leave his native land, but three years after he wrote "Noli Me Tangere" he returned to the Philippines from Belgium. Such a bold move won for him the admiration of his people, but the plots against him were so thick that he had again to leave the islands to escape forcible banishment. His writings were ordered to be burned in the streets, and it was worth one's life to be found in possession of a copy.

Novel Cost Him His Life.

During this time, through revenge, Rizal's family was banished from the island and their property seized. Overcome with a desire to see his native land, Rizal returned to Manila, despite all the dangers that confronted him. Members of the order of Augustins, by trickery, introduced incendiary leaflets into his baggage, and, though his innocence was proved, he was thrown into prison. At the instigation of the friars he was then banished to Dapitan.

After four years of exile Rizal volunteered to lend his medical services to the Spanish government in the fight against yellow fever in Cuba. His generous offer was accepted and the young man embarked for Madrid, whence he was to go to Cuba. But the friars and the Spaniards could not allow a man whom they hated so to escape with his life. So they brought influence to bear on the government, and when he landed in Spain he was put in chains and taken back to Manila. A false charge of encouraging the revolution, when, in truth, he had discouraged it, was trumped up against him. A court-martial was held, he was given no chance to defend himself, and, though innocent, he was condemned to death.

The execution of this martyr and patriot was an occasion of much rejoicing among the friars. It was a gala day in Manila and thousands gathered to see the man die. He walked to the Luneta, laughing and ridiculing his murderers. Despite his last request, that he might face the men who were to shoot him, he was shot through the back. His life was ended, but the fruits of his works are more in evidence today than ever before. He, perhaps, more than any one man is responsible for the urgent demand for the removal of the friars.



COL. HENRY WATTERSON,
Editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

PRINCESS TO ESCAPE BAN OF HOLY CHURCH

Vannuttelli's Appointment May Result in Good to the Princess Rospigliosi, Who Has Been Banned by the Catholic Church.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ROME, Aug. 1.—The appointment of Cardinal Vincent Vanutelli to be prefect of the propaganda of the sacred congregation of bishops and regulars and of regular discipline, it is thought here, will afford Prince Joseph Rospigliosi an opportunity to obtain a church annulment of the former marriage of his wife to Col. Frederick H. Parkhurst of Bangor, Me. In such annulment the prince will be able to have a Catholic solemnization of his marriage. Cardinal Vannuttelli always has been favorable to Prince Rospigliosi, and all questions concerning marriages are decided by Cardinal Vannuttelli's new office.

Mrs. Marie Jennings Reid Parkhurst of Washington, the divorced wife of Col. Frederick H. Parkhurst of Bangor, Me., was married at Rome on August 26, 1901, to Prince Joseph Rospigliosi, head of an ancient family of clerical nobility, and whose brother is commandant of the papal noble guard. The ceremony was civil because Mrs. Parkhurst was a divorced woman. Early in the present month Princess Rospigliosi, who was on the point of confinement, engaged an English blue sister as a nurse and the nurse took up her duties. Cardinal Marchiesi of the apostolic briefs forbade the sister to fulfil her duties, on the ground that the princess' marriage was non-existant.

PRINCESS ROSPIGLIOSI.

ROME, Aug. 4.—The Princess Rospigliosi, who was Miss Marie Reid of Washington, D. C., gave birth today to a daughter. Both mother and child are well. There is considerable rejoicing among those who have been opposed to the princess' marriage at the fact that the child is not a boy.

Men have a right to bet if they choose, but they should be careful how they choose before betting.

PICKERINGS FURNITURE CARPETS
PICKERING'S
PICKERING'S
YOUR CREDIT'S GOOD
NUF CED

FOLLOW THE CROWD

TWO Sales in One This Week.
REASONS WHY WE SHOULD DISPOSE OF OUR GOODS
Mid-Summer Clearance And Our Removal SALE

Our Annual Mid-Summer Clearance Sale commences Monday, August 11th. It in itself is one of the biggest affairs we have. Because we offer all that is left of our stock of Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Refrigerators, Oil Stoves, Porch Rockers, etc., at an Actual Reduction of 25%, it would pay you to buy these goods even if you had to store them until next summer.

FURNITURE and CARPETS REDUCED ONE-FOURTH

ANOTHER BIG WEEK
IN THE BASEMENT.

DINNER WARE:

$32.50	112-Piece Sets	$20.00
30.00	" " "	18.50
27.50	" " "	17.00
25.00	" " "	16.00
20.00	" " "	14.00
18.00	100-Piece "	12.50
16.50	" " "	11.50
10.00	" " "	7.75

P. S.—All our fine China Dinner Sets will be cut 20%—GET THE PRICE, THEN GET THE DISCOUNT.

TOILET SETS.

All Toilet Sets over $10.00 will be sold at a straight cut of 20%. GET THE PRICE, THEN GET THE DISCOUNT.

A lot of medium-priced sets marked in plain figures and the prices quoted are next to cost.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Nothing nicer for a Summer Covering for your room than Straw Matting, and for the next week we are going to put a few Hundred Rolls on sale at prices that will astound you.

200 Rolls Good China Matting, worth $7.50, at $4.85.
100 Rolls Fine Jap. Matting, worth $14.00, at $10.80.

The rolls contain 40 yds. and will not be cut at above price.

We have remnants of Matting, containing from 5 to 20 yards, ranging according to grade from 10c per yard up.

Do not forget that we have bargains in every line of Carpet and Rugs should you not be in need of Matting. All Carpets Made, Laid and Lined FREE.

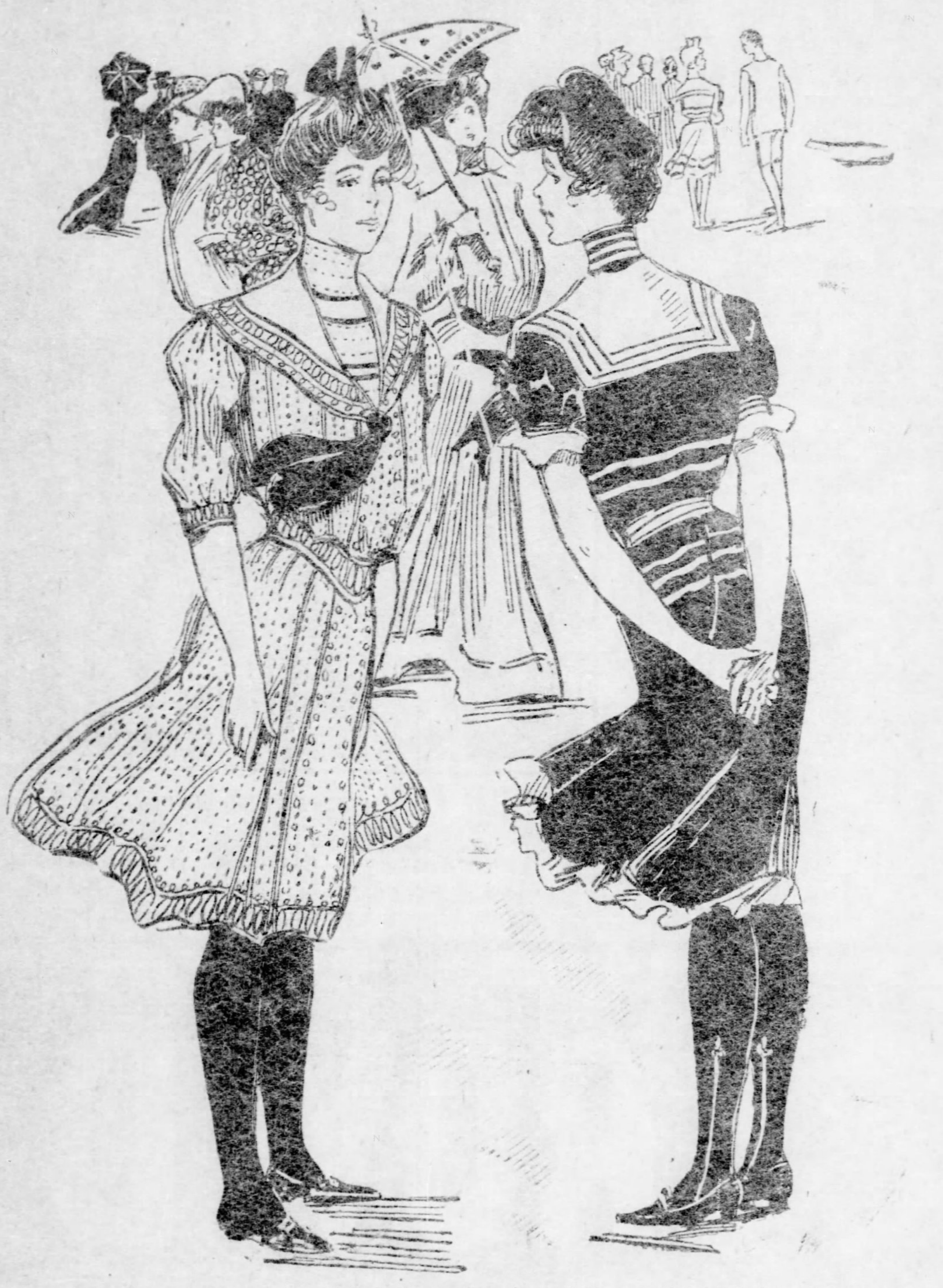
YOUR CREDIT'S GOOD.

PICKERING'S,
The Store With a Record

Tenth and Penn.
NUF CED.

WHAT TO WEAR AT THE SUMMER RESORTS

TWO CHIC BATHING COSTUMES.



1. Costume of gray taffeta, dotted with black, skirt and blouse laid in deep box plait in front secured with smoked pearl buttons. Collar of white silk. Trimming of black fancy silk braid. Scarf of soft black silk. Black silk tights and canvas shoes.

2. This garment is of navy blue serge, trimmed with white serge, in stitched bands. The collar is of white with blue bands, as also the frill at bottom of skirt and sleeves. The tights are of fine blue cashmere with white clocks, the shoes of black canvas.

Newest in Seashore Gowns

Tight-Fitting Skirts on the New Bathing Dresses—Pongee a Favorite Material at Trouville.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Aug. 2.—The exodus to Trouville and the other French seaside resorts has commenced and my lady has been very busy selecting her bathing dresses and their accompaniments.

The tendency displayed in this season's styles is decidedly in the direction of moderation. Of course, extravagant ideas are seen, but they are not created for the better class of Frenchwomen any more than are many of the unreasonable garments of other kinds described in some journls as the latest "French" fashions.

To the initiated ,however, this is merely repetition, for whatever else may be her failings, the woman of the fauborgs never errs in taste or judgment concerning artistic effect in dress. She may be pronounced, but only so far as carrying out the legitimate lines of the prevailing style goes.

Some of the new bathing dresses seen in the Rue de la Paix ateliers are as chic and tasteful as the tennis and golf models.

Smart bathing dresses are of taffeta or silk in red, blue, black or white, trimmed with bands of some contrasting color, stitched, or outlined with braid. A very pretty bathing dress in dark green silk is to be worn with a large hat of coarse straw with ribbons tying under the chin and flowers embroidered on the straw in fast-colored floss.

Skirts Fit the Figure.

The new skirt fits the figure well around the hips and flares generously at the knee, being finished there with a deep band of silk, a band of lace insertion being set in above the hem, or a plain hem of the same silk cross-stitched on.

Fancy girdle belts and sashes of silk are favorable accessories, the blouse being often finished with deep collar and chemisette vest. Polka dots in color on black form a pretty finish for vest and collar, especially when hand embroidered. A wide linen colored embroidered beading runs through a band of bright silk, set in above the hem and around the collar and sleeves, forms another favorite trimming.

The inevitable pongee is a prominent feature of the new Trouville outfit and looks very neat when finished with white or colored pongee collars and belts embroidered with black rings. The most appropriate footwear is a canvas shoe with crossing ankle ribbons. Silk rubber Tam O'Shanters and kerchiefs are favorite styles of headdress.

A handsome and very chic bathing costume illustrated is of gray taffeta, trimmed with black fancy braid at the bottom of the skirt. The skirt is made with three small tucks on the hips and a box-plaited front, fastened with smoked pearl buttons. The blouse is plaited. The sailor collar is of white silk trimmed with black fancy braid.

The chemisette is of white, trimmed with black silk braid and black silk dots. The scarf is of soft black silk ribbon. Black silk tights and bathing shoes complete the outfit.

Dreams for Sun Baths.

The other figure in this illustration is in bathing dress of navy blue serge, trimmed with white serge bands at the top of the skirt and the lower part of the blouse. The sailor collar is in white serge, trimmed with narrow blue braid and fastened with a blue tie. There is a narrow white shaped ruffle at the bottom of the sleeve and skirt. Blue tights with white clocks and black canvas shoes complete this toilet.

A very new effect in bathing garments illustrated is a costume in white mohair. The skirt is made close-fitting over the hips. The two shaped flounces at the bottom are headed with a bias fold, shaped in front. The stitching is done in red silk. The blouse is laced up the front with red ribbon, a double round collar stitched with red, and a chemisette trimmed with red silk bands, and stitched with red, complete the dress. The bandanna is red and white. Black silk tights with open work on the fronts are worn with black canvas shoes.

An exceptionally dainty bathing costume, very popular this year at Trouville, is of black mohair and ecru pongee bands, dotted with black. The short skirt is edged with a band of pongee and strips pointing up the skirt, cut in one piece.

There are bands forming sailor collar and edging the bolero. The lower part of waist is of finely tucked pongee. It fastens with two rows of smoked pearl buttons. The sleeves are short and edged with pongee band which buttons over a belt of white.

The costume is of white taffeta with design in black. The skirt is trimmed with two simple bands of black taffeta, the sailor collar is of the same, with band of white taffeta, and tie of soft white silk ribbon. The short sleeves have a ruffle nearly to the elbow, set in a band of the black. Black silk tights, with soft canvas shoes. The head kerchief is white and black.

Blue Mohair Is Popular.

The bathing dress of blue mohair illustrated is decidedly original in design and is extremely becoming. The skirt and waist are trimmed to give princess effect. The blouse is of blue, with the sailor collar and front of white mohair, stitched with blue and fastened with blue enamel buttons. The short sleeves are edged with bands of white. The skirt reaches below the knees. Blue cashmere tights and white canvas shoes are worn and a crimson bandanna finishes the costume.

I illustrate a very popular effect in bathing blouse and skirt of blue and white mohair. The blouse is full and trimmed with an ornamental collar effect of white silk with blue raised dots, and straps that finish in sash ends on the skirt. The sleeves are long shirt waist sleeves with narrow cuff of dotted white. The skirt reaches below the knees and is trimmed with a band above the hem. Blue tights and white bathing shoes complete this handsome, modest costume which is quite a favorite with ladies of rank and social prominence.

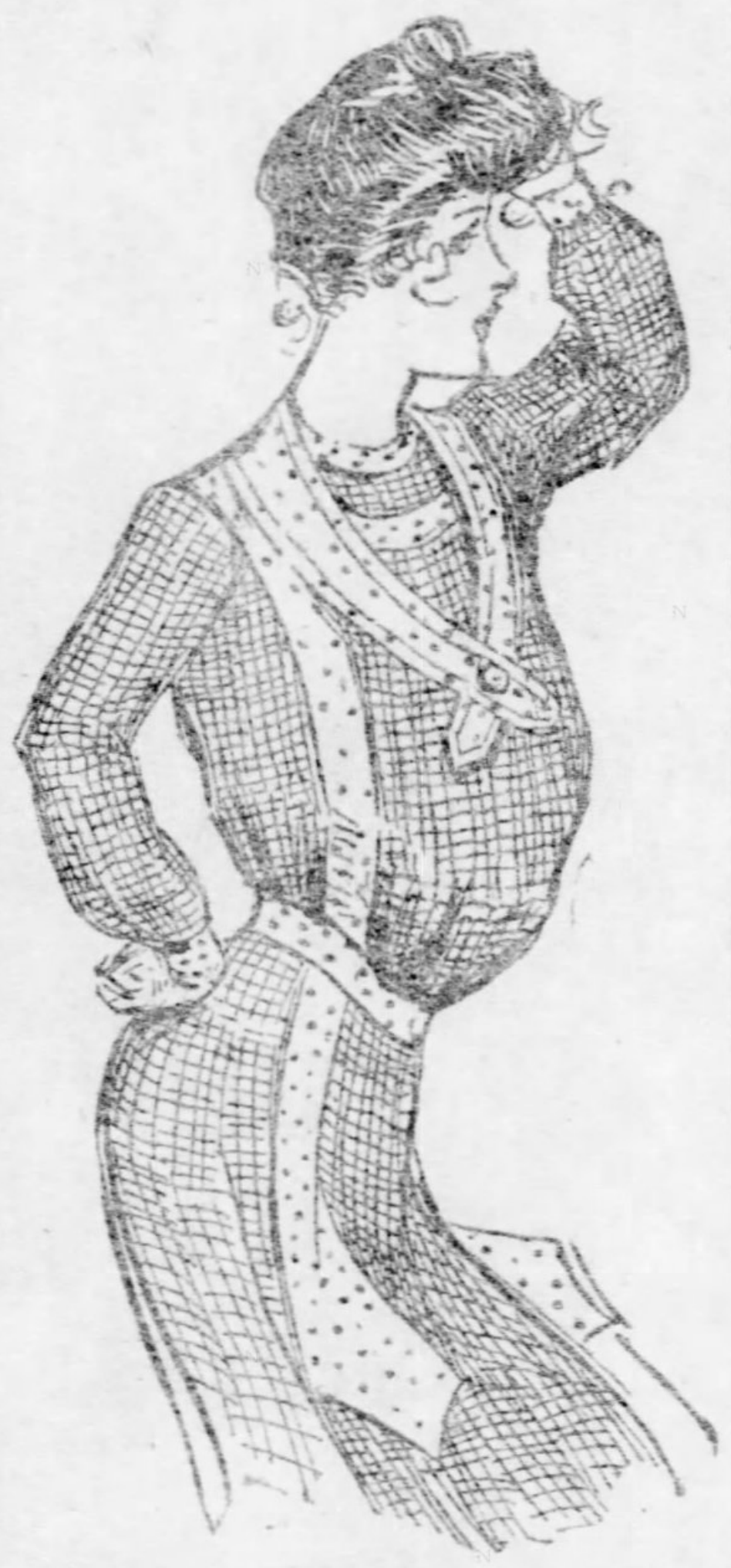
New French Ideas.

A note of orange is one of the latest fancies in French costumes, and, cleverly handled, it is audaciously effective. The great dressmakers introduce it even with the emerald green that has now such favor, and in company with black it appears on many of the newest creations.

The embroidering of heavy lace with silk floss in colors is another of the new ideas and one eminently successful. It may be done even by the home amateur who has a sense of color, for the silks may be run in a hit-or-miss fashion or follow vaguely the design of the lace. The color suggestion is the thing, and such a treatment of lace may give even the simplest gown, in plain color, an air of distinction.

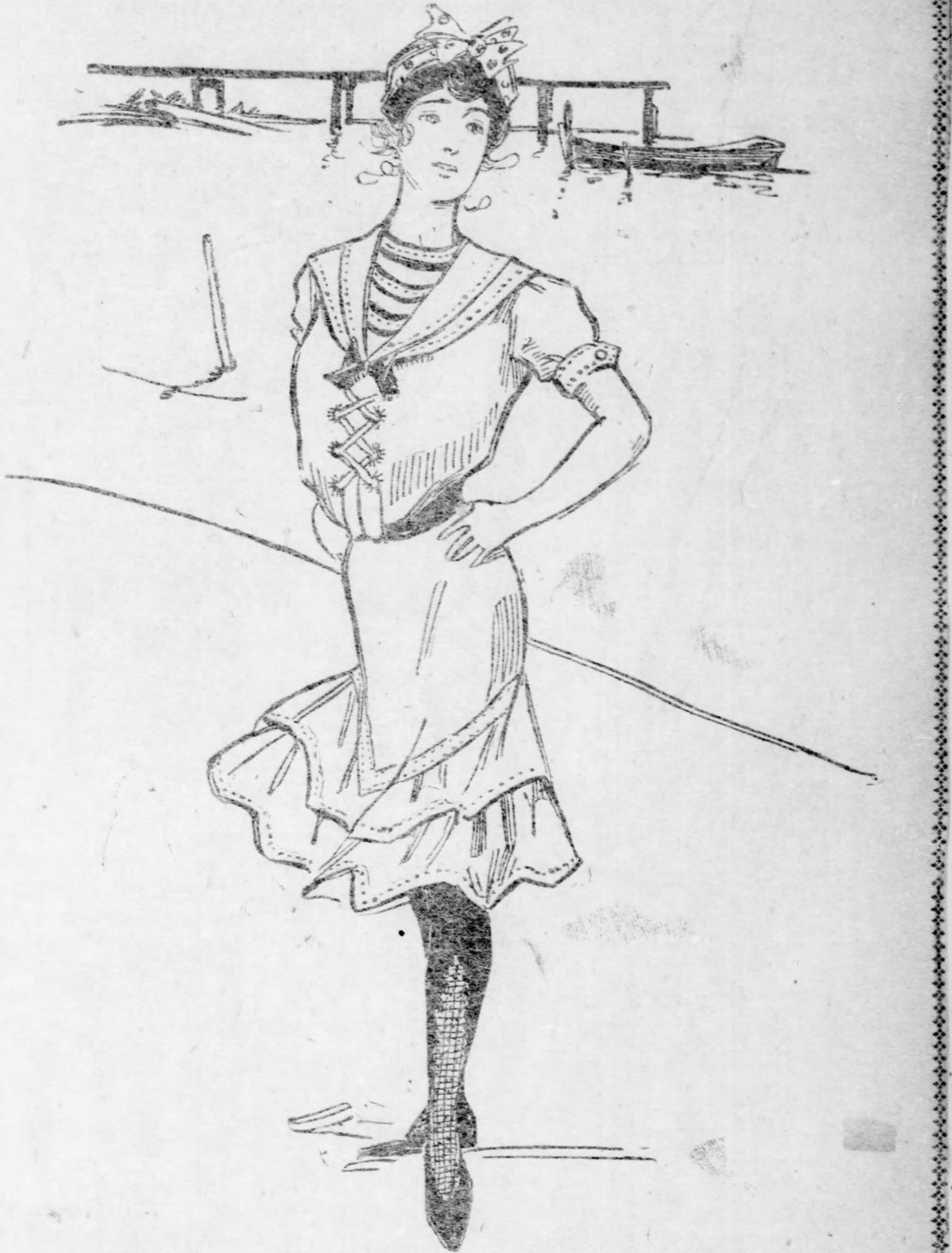
When it comes to making payments some men never get beyond compliments.

THE NEWEST IDEA IN CHECKS.



Checked mohair in blue and white, trimmed with white silk, with raised dots. Odd shaped collar and sash ends from under girdle. The skirt reaches the calves, trimmed with a white dotted band. The sleeves are of shirt waist cut, the blouse very full. Blue cashmere tights, white canvas shoes.

THE SMART BATHING FROCK.



In white mohair, with bias bands stitched and dotted with red silk. The two flounces are of circular cut, deeper back than front. The lacing in front and trimming on vest is of red ribbon. Girdle and bow are of red silk. The bandanna capping the head is red and white. Black silk tights are worn, with lace fronts and black canvas shoes.

LATEST FADS FOR WOMEN

Old blue is a shade that seems to be gaining popularity.

Some of the new tucked shirt waists have French knots embroidered on them in black, thus giving a pretty contrast.

Lace medallions caught together with narrow ribbon velvet make a very pretty trimming on gowns of light woollen material.

Gowns of gray cheviot, with white reliefs, are especially smart.

Particularly effective are the accordion plaited ruffs now so much worn. They come in all colors, but those in black and white are preferred.

Lace tea gowns are extremely chic and extremely expensive. One is made of yellow lace in princess effect, with a Watteau pleat at the back, the yoke, open at the throat, arranged in the shape of a fichu, the ends tied in a loose knot and allowed to fall. The lining is of India silk. The train is long and the sleeves are flowing.

A tooth brush with the handle and back of real shell seems to be the height of luxury at present.

Broad tucks on fine mousseline waists are the fancy of the moment.

White silk stockings, with designs of lace, are very smart, as are also the bright red ones, with open-work designs and embroidered flowers and berries.

Big duck hats, with rims that dip an inch or so around the edge, and trimmed with scarfs of silk or black ribbon velvet, ending in streamers at the back, are finding much favor.

Ostrich feather boas are seen again, some in the old, round shape, but the smartest ones are in wide, flat stoles. When boas are worn it is always better taste to have them the same color as the gown.

Lace hip yokes give skirts a modish air and are very efficient in concealing any piecing that may have been employed to lengthen the skirt.

White grenadine, trimmed with pink panne, makes an effective afternoon gown.

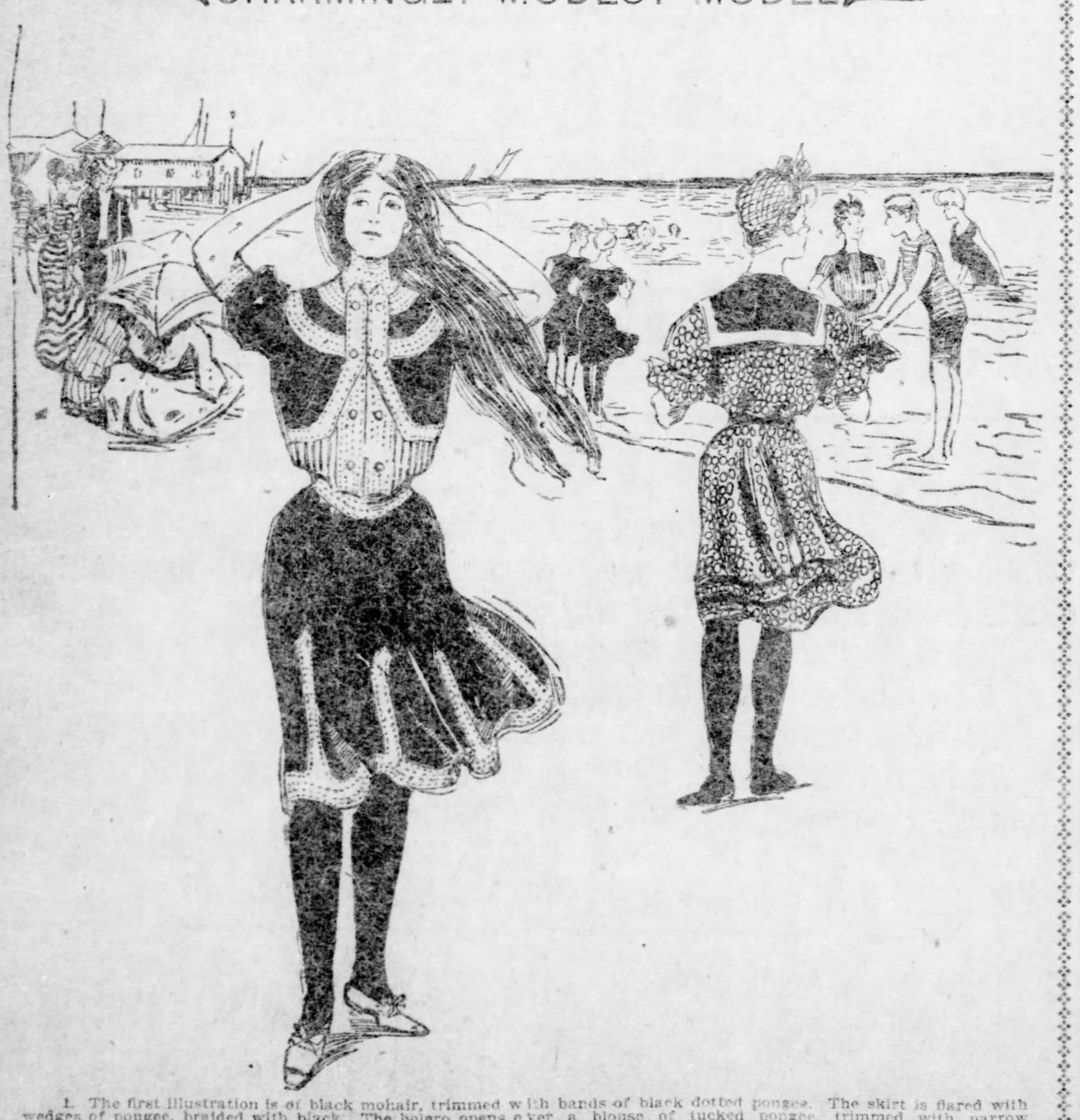
Every complete wardrobe must have a long coat. They are made with full effect and are apparently shapeless, although much attention has been paid to getting this effect.

A pretty gown is of buff batiste, with white embroidered dots; garlands of silk embroidery in dull greens and reds; tabs of black velvet on the front of the waist.

"Why do you think your town is entitled to distinction?" asked the tourist.

"Because, stranger," responded the native, "we barred out automobiles and refused a Carnegie library.

CHARMINGLY MODEST MODEL



1. The first illustration is of black mohair, trimmed with bands of black dotted pongee. The skirt is flared with wedges of pongee, braided with black. The bolero opens over a blouse of tucked pongee, trimmed with narrow soutache braid. Black cashmere tights, with white canvas shoes.

2. This effective costume is of white taffeta with design in black. Black silk collar with plain white stitched band and tied scarf in front, black stitched taffeta bands on skirt and girdle of same. The tights are of black silk, with soft canvas shoes. Head kerchief of black and white silk.

An Entire Lace Gown, Made Over Pink Satin, Trimmed in Pink Silk Roses and Ornamented With Diamond Buckles.

LATEST LONDON FASHIONS

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The knell of the season was sounded with the garden party at Hatfield last Saturday, which was of special significance owing to the recent retirement of the marquis of Salisbury from the premiership. About 4,000 had accepted invitations to be present, and the guests included not only the majority of the cabinet ministers, diplomatic corps and Indian princes, but some of the most distinguished men and women of the day. From 4 till 7 the long, stately avenue was crowded with carriages and conveyances, for on this particular occasion all the leading people in the county far and near availed themselves of the Cecil hospitality. Lady Gwendolen Cecil, in a becoming fawn silk dress trimmed with lace, and Lady Cranborne, wearing an ivory lace gown, received their guests in the beautiful hall, and these made their way on to the terraces and thence to the gardens, where Lord Salisbury in the most genial of moods was surrounded by a bevy of his intimate friends all eager to express by word or presence their deep respect and love for their late premier.

Garden Party Gowns.

The gardens were looking their best and the picturesque costumes of the Oriental potentates added some very effective patches of color. Perhaps the most interesting figure was the wife of the Chinese ambassador, who wore a very striking dress of yellow brocade bordered with blue embroidery, and in her hair were arranged many quaint gold ornaments and flowers. King Lewanika and his suite were a remarkable contrast, whilst Col. Sir Pertab Singh, who wore a white embroidered coat and blue turban, was a conspicuous guest, and a verey dignified figure was Sir Baba Khem Singh in a white and gold coat and white turban.

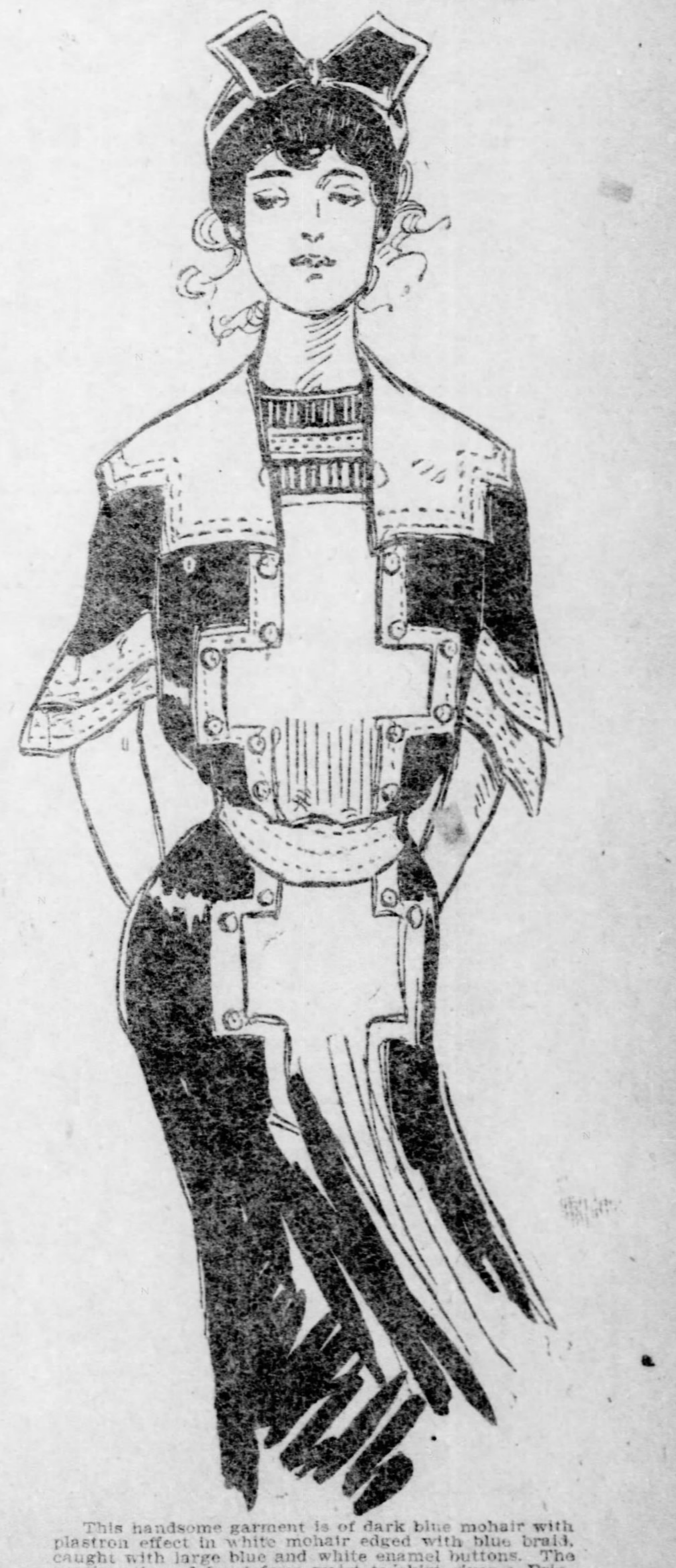
It would be impossible to name a twentieth of those present, but I noticed Lady Cadogan, in black lace over a blue dress and black and blue toque, talking to Lady Londonderry, who was wearing an exceedingly becoming dress of pale gray crepe de chine and one of her favorite black picture hats. The duchess of Portland was in black, and her pale blue hat and feathers suited her to perfection; I much admired her large white ruffle outlined with narrow black velvet ribbon. Black lace over white made Lady Tweedmouth's gown, and she had on a blue toque. Lady Granby, in a picturesque figured muslin, brought Lady Marjorie Manners, who was in white muslin with pink roses in her hat. Lady Aberdeen and the earl were present with their daughter, and so were Lady Bradford, Lord and Lady Cross, Lady Eleanor Brodie, and Lady Hastings, who had chosen a white voile gown with lace trimmings and a mauve toque. The muslin frocks were many and very charming, and blue and pink seemed favored among colors. This was also the case, a friend tells me, at Hurlingham on Saturday, where a large and distinguished company had assembled to witness the contest for the maharajah of Gwalior's cup to be competed for in the gymkhana between Lord Harrington's and the maharajah's teams. The latter secured the victory, though had Lord Harrington's team done as well as he himself in the various contests the result would, I am told, have been reversed.

Attire of Royalty.

The duke of Connaught and his daughters, who were dressed alike in pink with straw hats trimmed with solf pink satin ribbon and pink roses, paid an informal visit, accompanied by Prince Arthur of Connaught, his niece, and her lady-in-waiting. The duke was in a very genial mood and talked freely to several friends and acquaintances; both he and his son were attired in morning suits, a contrast to the other male visitors who had donned the orthodox frock coat and silk hat. Gen. Sir Redvers Buller and his wife were walking about, and among others to be seen were Gen. Sir Forestier-Walker and several other distinguished military men.

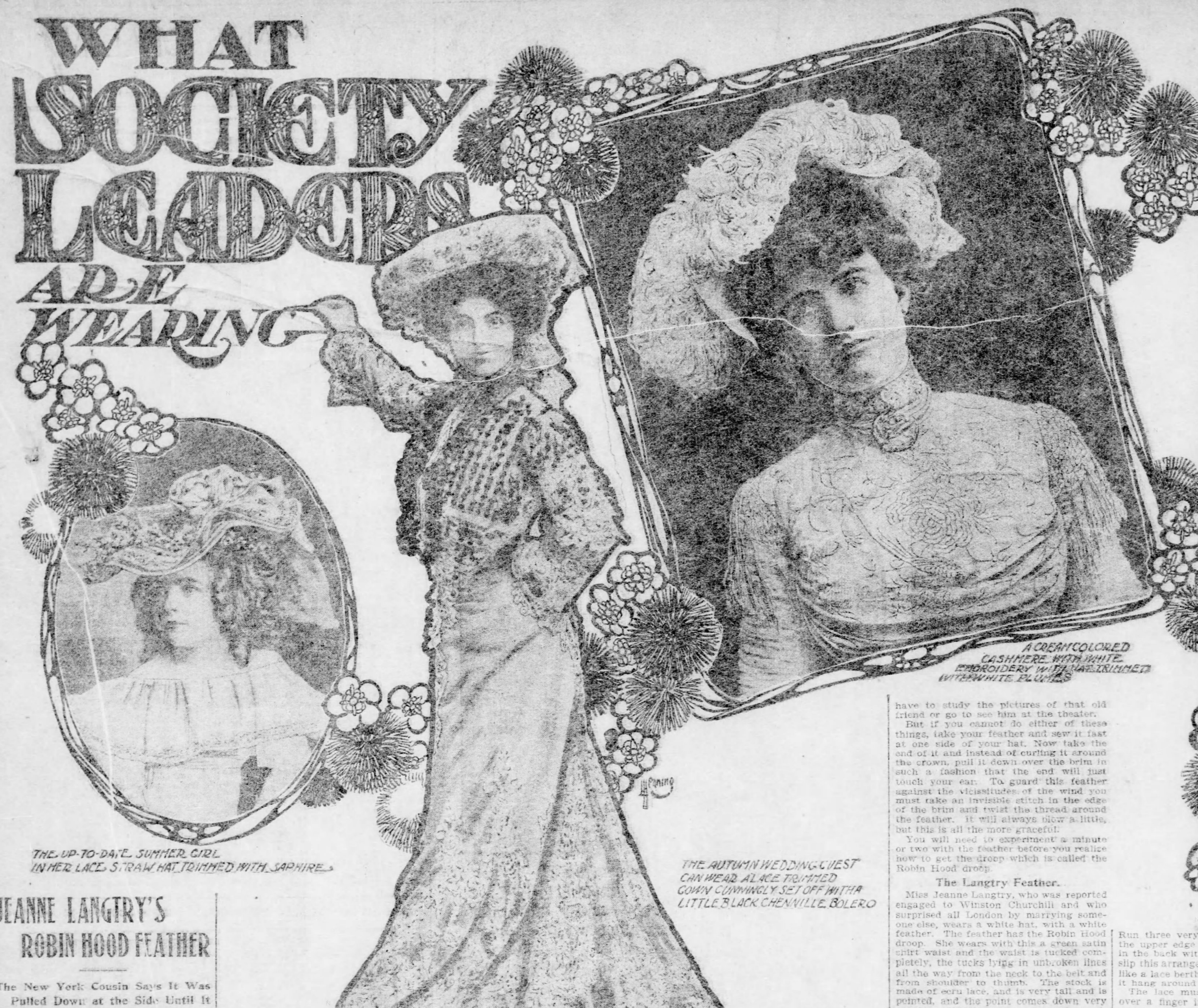
Some of the dresses, I hear, were perfectly lovely, especially the hand-painted muslins, whilst a dress that attracted great attention was a tucked spotted mauve muslin, the wearer of which had donned a large black picture hat. Another lady had decorated her hat with real maidenhair fern, whilst a third had on a white silk muslin dress, the skirt of which was traversed with a broad band of most beautiful embroidery, the design being carried out in shades of green and white silk. A pale green gauze gown over blue with encrustation of lace round the hem was much admired, and this was accompanied by a basket straw hat having one of the "jampot crowns" tightly swathed with black taffeta; the effect was altogether chic. I lunched at the Carlton on Saturday, and while sipping my coffee and listening to the band saw the loveliest of lace wraps. It did not touch the bottom of the skirt in front by several inches, but was long at back.

AN ORIGINAL MODEL.



This handsome garment is of dark blue mohair with plastron effect in white mohair edged with blue braid, caught with large blue and white enamel buttons. The continuation of front from waist to skirt gives a Princess effect. The skirt is to the calves and worn with blue cashmere tights and white shoes. Blue and white waterproof cap.

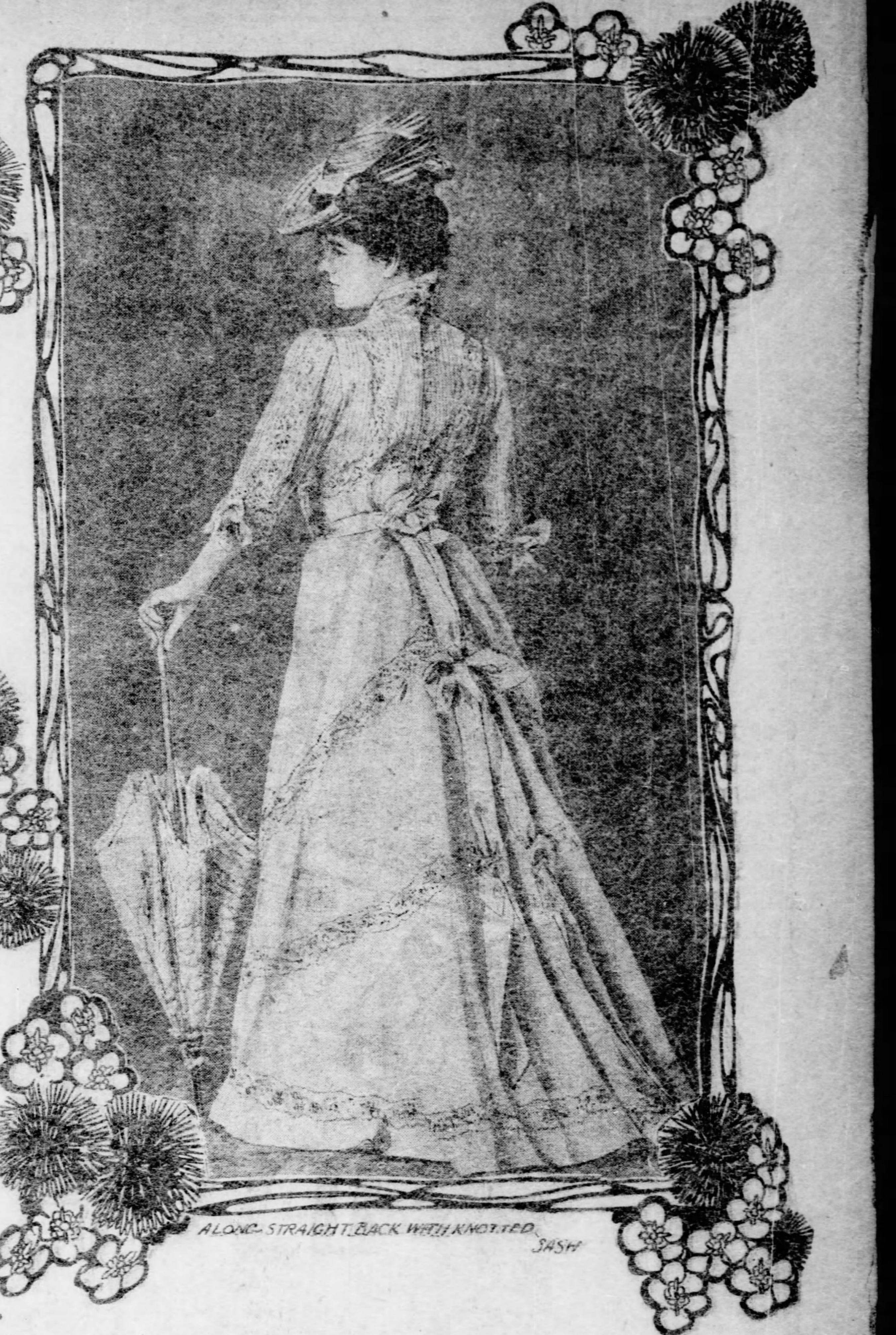
WHAT SOCIETY LEADERS ARE WEARING



THE UP-TO-DATE SUMMER GIRL IN HER LACE STRAW HAT TRIMMED WITH SAPHIRE

THE AUTUMN WEDDING GUEST CAN WEAR A LACE TRIMMED GOWN CUNNINGLY SET OFF WITH A LITTLE BLACK CHENNILLE BOLERO

A CREAM COLORED CASHMERE WITH WHITE EMBROIDERY WITH HAT TRIMMED WITH WHITE PLUMES



A LONG STRAIGHT BACK WITH KNOTTED SASH

JEANNE LANGTRY'S ROBIN HOOD FEATHER

The New York Cousin Says It Was Pulled Down at the Side Until It Touched the Ear in the Style of Robin Hood the Day She Was Married—Lady Curzon and Her Type—The Low Coiffure and How to Twine a Ribbon in It.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, August 9.—Dear Gracia—The Robin Hood feather is the smartest thing of the day. It is a bright thing, green or white, or some other conspicuous color; and not to wear it on the first fall day will place you far back in fashion's ranks.

But it is of the new coiffures that I would talk about, for these are so new that you and I and all the rest of the world will bear only a faint family resemblance to ourselves as we looked a short time ago.

It is settled now that the hair shall dangle in the neck and that it shall hang as low as possible. At the same time it will cover the back of the head and to accomplish this two-fold purpose of covering the head and the neck the hair will be dressed in a large knot.

The popular knot is the figure 8 with the upper part of the 8 made very large and pulled wide. The second in popularity comes the double coil which is something like two large rolls pinned flat to the back of the head. Then there is the very large twist which is made by tying the hair at the back of the head and twisting it in familiar fashion so that the lower end of the twist covers the nap. of the neck. Let it fall very long and low, if you can so manage it.

The question is not whether the hair shall be high or low, for it is to be low. But the actual point under discussion is, just how low it shall be. You see it twisted so that it really covers the back of the neck, the stock and almost the shoulders. Curls dangle at one side and the whole affair is very wide and of large circumference. Hair must look very abundant and the "switch" will be worn.

This really leads to the chignon and it is a fact that we are getting back to it. At the headdress dinners we see not a few heads piled with chignons and other styles of hair dressing are observed.

For Young and Slender.

Very young girls and very slender women can wear the chignon and find it becoming. Its principal feature is the net which is drawn over the hair and tied fast at the back of the neck. A band of velvet or a jeweled band is now twisted around the place where the chignon is tied. Another way to wear the net is by covering the whole of the coiffure with it and fastening it at the crown of the head under a bow of ribbon or a jeweled ornament.

But aside from the startling possibility of the chignon there are innovations which deserve mention. And one of these is the fancy for twisting tulle in the back hair. Poor Queen Alexandra started this fashion, which she borrowed from the time-honored headdress of the peeresses.

The queen in the happy days of May started this fad and during the time when she looked forward to the great event of June she often coiled her luxuriant brown tresses with tulle intertwined. The veil of tulling was afterward twisted around the neck and fastened upon the breast a little after the style of the pictures of the beautiful Queen Louisa of Prussia.

If you want to do your hair up very prettily take a strip of ribbon one inch wide. Let it be a variegated ribbon of a style to go well with the color of your hair.

Dress your front hair in pompadour fashion, pulling down a puff over the forehead. Comb your hair up to the crown of your head, or a little below the crown, and tie it fast with a narrow ribbon exactly the color of your hair. Now separate the back hair in two even strands and take your fancy ribbon and cut in two pieces.

Tie the two strips of ribbon in the roots of your hair and twist the two halves which you previously separated so that you make each one into a long, narrow figure 8.

Twined Wtih Ribbon.

Pin these two figures to the back of your head and let them be long enough to hang down on your neck.

Meanwhile, you have twisted the ribbon in through these figures and it now twines in and out very becomingly through the coil. You can finish the coil with a little bow of the ribbon at the top and you can also set a smart upright bow back of the pompadour.

The pompadour question is one which is not debated, your hair positively must be dressed with the forehead puff. The duchess of Marlborough, who sets the hair styles for England and the continent, decided early in the season that this should be the prevailing mode; and today you will hardly find a fashionably dressed head which does not show the pompadour pulled low over the forehead, sometimes even to the eyebrows.

At the same time, if you are of the Priscilla type, which is the type made famous by Lady Curzon and her pictures, you can afford to ignore the styles and you can wear your hair parted in the severe mode of the Priscilla girl. To do this you must have rather classic features and that expression of face usually characterized as sweet.

If you want to look very young do not forget to put a touch of ribbon in your hair, for there is something about it which is very suggestive of the teens. A perky little bow or a pair of rabbit ears set in your pompadour will work wonders for you. And if you want to look still more youthful you can plant a big bow back of your neck in schoolgirl fashion. Maude Adams, less than 30, and Bernhardt, less than 60, both do this, and both look positively babyish on the stage.

The Rose Wreath.

What a day it is for the wreath of roses! There is scarcely a place where a wreath of roses would be inappropriate. You can crown your tresses with such an ornament, and you can lay a wreath around your shoulders. Should the wreath fancy take possession of you and refuse to be appeased by these offerings you can take a very long chain of flowers and drape it around your skirt in such a manner as to hold up your lace flounce. You must festoon it a little and have the festoons all at equal length with here and there a rose chain falling gracefully.

The way to arrange a wreath in your hair is not to lay it around your brow, but back of your pompadour. Dress your hair completely and then take a semi-wreath and pin it right back of your front roll in such a way that it is not visible from the front view. From the back your semi-wreath is visible and from the sides.

If you want to do something further with roses, take the other half of your wreath and lay it across the front of your yoke in such a way that it supports the lace which is now such a frequent borderer of yokes. If your gown is high in the neck you can still use the wreath in this way, and can supplement it by some very small roses, which you can lay around your stock.

Hair dressed low is destruction to the neck arrangement, whatever it may be. There is no stock under the sun that will not become discolored from the oil of the hair, and the hair itself gets a mussy look after it has been torn half a day upon the hooks at the back of the stock.

If you are going to affect this style of hairdressing it would be well for you to invent a stock which is durable at the back of the neck. If you are very pretty in the throat, you can wear a neckless gown, which is one finished at the neck with a cording or a little lace ruffle.

The Drooping Hat.

Quite designed to go with the low coiffure, and the hair dressed with roses is the drooping hat. All hats are droopy now, and the shade hat which was once such a stiff affair, now gracefully lends itself at pretty angles to the rays cast by old Sol. Hats with floppy brims are worn in the street and at garden parties and at outdoor affairs they are quite the rule. You can drape them with lace, if so please you, and if you do you will find that you have adopted a very becoming fashion, for there is no face in the world which is not softened by a romantic fall of lace.

Your floppy hat will need scarf ends which to be very new should dangle a little at one side instead of right in the middle of the back, and it should have a flower or two pushed off the brim. Be sure that the brim is flexible and let it look as though it could be turned or twisted in any way, for grace lies in accidental lines usually, and not in the set ones.

As it approaches fall the summer hat somehow begins to look a little sun dried, and it has a last rose of summer appearance, which is neither fresh nor fetching. To bring it right up to date, pull the roses off one side of it and put on a feather.

Let your feather be arranged in Robin Hood fashion. To do this well, you may have to study the pictures of that old friend or go to see him at the theater.

But if you cannot do either of these things, take your feather and sew it fast at one side of your hat. Now take the end of it and instead of curling it around the crown, pull it down over the brim in such a fashion that the end will just touch your ear. To guard this feather against the vicissitudes of the wind you must take an invisible stitch in the edge of the brim and twist the thread around the feather. It will always blow a little, but this is all the more graceful.

You will need to experiment a minute or two with the feather before you realize how to get the droop which is called the Robin Hood droop.

The Langtry Feather.

Miss Jeanne Langtry, who was reported engaged to Winston Churchill and who surprised all London by marrying some-one else, wears a white hat, with a white feather. The feather has the Robin Hood droop. She wears with this a green satin shirt waist and the waist is tucked completely, the tucks lying in unbroken lines all the way from the neck to the belt and from shoulder to thumb. The stock is made of ecru lace, and is very tall and is pointed, and the point comes down very nearly to the bust; it is a very long affair, and is fastened on the bust with a topaz pin. Topaz and yellow stones of all kinds go well with ecru lace, and excellently with green, and both are given a touch of elegancy by the white feather.

With the floppy hat the picturesque rose and the quaint hair dressing there comes an absolute craze for the sloping shoulder. Women whose shoulders were never designed by nature to slope and who are box-shaped, are the very ones who are padding their shoulders and trying to look as though there were a graceful curve from the ear to the elbow.

M. Lebargy, that Frenchman who loves to lecture to the Faubourg St. Germain upon dress, declares that there is a trick in making the shoulders slope. At a little private lecture given to the friends of the former Empress Eugenie, a lecture which by the way, the Princess Eulalie attended, Lebargy said that he would undertake to make any shoulder slope.

The Shoulder Slope

This talented dressman then went on to tell how one should stand in order to give the sloping effect. The shoulders should be pulled down by muscular effort and the chin lifted. If possible a woman should hold a fan in one hand and let the other arm dangle so as to lift the right shoulder. If convenient she should raise her arm still higher and all attitudes should be struck with the hand upon the mantel, upon a tall lamp or upon any other convenient and feminine resting place.

Aside from the somewhat straining results of getting sloping shoulders by striking attitudes there are ways of accomplishing this result by methods of cutting the dress. Let your shoulder seam be in the usual place. Do not try to cut it low in the old-fashioned way, for the low seams will bind your arms and be very uncomfortable. Instead of doing this, you can accomplish the same result by dressing the shoulder low.

One of the best of low shoulder dressings is the little sleeve cap put on the shoulder to make it look long. The tight coat sleeve upper also has this look and the diamond of lace set in the shoulder.

Take a two-yard strip of lace straight on one edge and pointed on the other. Run three very narrow ribbons through the upper edge of the lace and tie them in the back with three little bows. Now slip this arrangement, which is very much like a lace bertha, over your head and let it hang around your shoulders.

The lace must not be very deep, not over a finger in depth at the most. It will give your shoulders the long, sloping look which you desire, and will besides dress up your gown. This is absolutely invaluable for the remodeling of an old dress and is a hint which every economical woman will take with gratitude.

On a line with the shoulder effect come the new lower arm styles. If you do not own a pair of lace lower sleeves, by all means invest in such a treasure at once. The lace lower sleeve is one that is cut out of piece lace which is made up in such a fashion that it fits the lower arm very tightly from the elbow right down to the knuckles. A lace point wired and finished with chiffon extends over the fingers.

The Calve Lace Cuff.

Madame Calve, who is one of the prettiest dressers in the world, wears tight lace sleeves with pointed cuffs that come right down to the finger tips, the point is wired delicately so that it is flexible and through this lace the flesh color shows beautifully.

Do not in choosing your lace use a dead white, for if you do the lace will make your hands look dark by comparison. Let the lace be old lace color or very slightly on the cream. It will look white and your hands will be much more like the proverbial lilies in consequence.

A word of caution must be thrown out to the fat woman who would wear lace sleeves. If she essays to do such a thing she must make her sleeve rather large, so they will hang upon her arms instead of hugging them. Fat arms in tight sleeves are unpleasantly suggestive of sausages and purple hands follow any compression of the arm.

When the lower sleeve is tight there must be a big flounce of lace at the elbow or a big puff of velvet or chiffon for it is decreed that sleeves shall bag somewhere, and if they do not bag at the wrist they certainly must bag at the elbow.

Along the revival lines may be mentioned a revival of silks. The silk dress is getting to be the thing again and, when a woman dresses up she wears a black silk, a brown silk or a blue silk. This seems quite odd, for, in the changing styles of the last 10 years, silk has almost entirely disappeared except as a waist fabric. It is used for trimming and it is, of course, the preferred material for shirt waists. Black silk is also used in separate skirts, but the whole costume of silk has been rarely seen.

The New Silks.

A silk dress just made for one of New York's fashion leaders is in a bronze brown color, suggesting green. The skirt is very long and around the bottom it has a very wide flounce with the top of the flounce tucked for about six inches. The bottom of the flounce is trimmed with a band of embroidery done in green and scarlet. At the top of the flounce this embroidery is put on in diamond shape. Bands of the embroidery reach up to the belt, striping the skirt.

The waist which is of the bronze silk has the embroidery put on to form diamonds. The tops of the sleeves are tucked and below the elbow the same diamond treatment is continued. There are very deep tucks of embroidery and the stock corresponds to the cuff.

Autumn brides, it may be cheering to know, will wear gray silk. In the treasure trunk there will also go a brown silk and a navy blue. These three colors, old-fashioned as they can be, now have the touch of novelty to them, and to the rising generation they are absolutely new.

The bride may obtain some of her new silks out of the attic trunk for the silks that were fashionable 25 years ago have come back to town and to daylight again.

The old-fashioned silk is, however, treated in a new-fashioned way and you cannot wear it just as it comes forth, lavender laden and crumpled. Its fullness must be tucked up and, if the skirt is one of those old things gathered on the band, you must lay it in tucks all around the belt. Or you can knife plait it if you so desire, or you can accordion plait it. The sleeves you can tuck in the same way. After which you will need to sew a little embroidery and to put on a little lace before you have a 1902 gown.

THE NEW YORK COUSIN.

Mrs. James Armstrong Watson,

A Washington bride summering at Atlantic City. She was Katherine Bryant, an heiress, and was married by the Cardinal.

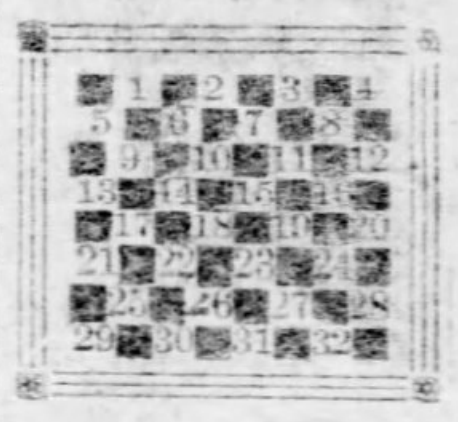
MRS. D. B. HENDERSON,

Wife of the Speaker House of Representatives.

Master—Well, Tommy, you were not present yesterday. Were you detained at home in consequence of the inclemency of the weath?

Tommy—No, sir; 'cause of the rain.

CHECKERS



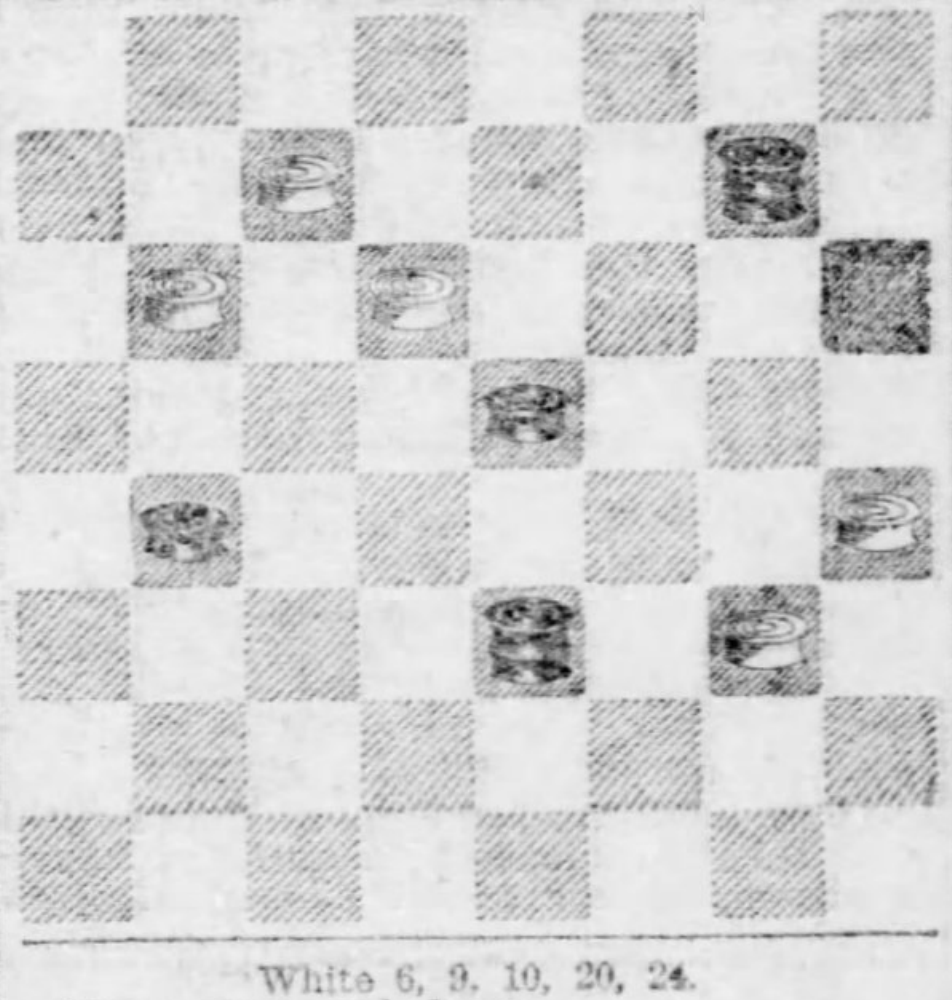
Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues. So in life the intelligent man, to the extent of his ability, looks beyond the immediate effect he desires to produce to the more and more results that are likely to follow, and studies them calmly and dispassionately.

PROBLEM NO. 82.

Specially contributed to The Sunday Gazette by Mr. James Dougherty, Castle Shannon, Pa.

Black 5, 15, 17, kings 8, 23.



White 6, 9, 10, 20, 24.

White plays and draws.

JORDAN WINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

As anticipated by every well informed checker player, Richard Jordan had no difficulty in winning the match from Harry Freedman. Seven to one and 23 draws was the final score, Freedman realized at the finish of the 29th game that he had no possible chance to either win or draw the match and the gentleman resigned.

There is nothing more to add which would be of particular interest, excepting, of course the endings of the best played games. A few of these are herewith:

These are the three last games:

Black 3, 4, 11, 14, 15.

White 21, 23, 28, 29, 30.

White—Freedman to play.

28-24	4-8	25-22	15-18	17-13	18-22
3-7	24-20	8-12	23-19	15-24	9-6
29-25	7-10	22-17	11-15	13-9	10-15

Mr. Jordan won.

Black 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 14, 15.

White 13, 16, 20, 21, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30.

Black—Freedman to play.

15-19	16-12	25-29	28-24	11-15	26-23
24-15	8-11	8-3	25-29	19-16	19-26
11-25	12-8	29-25	24-19	15-19	30-23

Mr. Jordan won.

"DUNDEE" GAME.

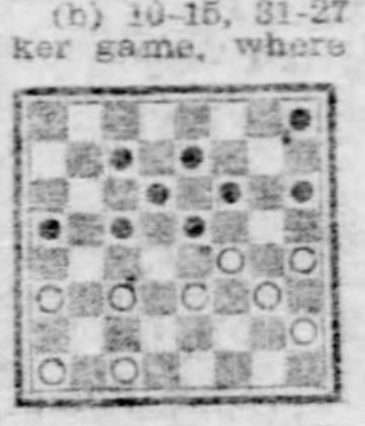
Played at Boston in the team match of 1900.

Black, Sam Grover; white, A. J. Heffner.

12-16	22-18	16-23	26-23	6-9
24-20	3-8	27-9	1-6	25-22
8-12	18-9	6-13	23-18	9-14
28-24	5-14	a31-27	8-11	32-28
9-14	23-19	b11-15	27-23	c2-6

(a) This game was played previous to the Dundee game Barker won from Jordan, and was new to both players. On after examination we concluded 26-23 would have been stronger and more deceptive.

(b) 10-15, 31-27 runs it into the Jordan-Barker game, where 26-23 was made first.



(c) Some writer, in giving an account of the Jordan-Barker game, had it that Heffner first tried it and lost to Sam Grover. This is wrong, says A. J. Heffner in the Boston Post, for we never had played it before or since. Whites appear to be in a lost position, but they draw neatly. See diagram and solution.

22-17	20-16	30-25	25-2	28-19
13-22	11-27	15-24	7-11	Drawn

Among the Players.

Dr. Purcell advises that the paragraph in his criticism of Whyte's Problem Book pertaining to problem 311 is incorrect and should have been omitted.

J. M. James of Sacramento, Cal., is playing a correspondence match with C. L. Burr, champion of Oregon, and promises The Sunday Gazette the best efforts of the contest. Mr. James has the most complete checker library on the Pacific coast.

The last game was "Single Corner," which was drawn and Freedman said it was not worth while continuing.

The summer of 1902 will be long remembered as the season of matches. First, of course is the just finished competition between Jordan and Freedman for the world's championship. Second, James W. Sheffield of Providence, R. I., and Thomas Dument of Fall River, Mass., are engaged with their championship of New England match. Alfred Cain, champion of England, and Mr. Merrall of Liverpool are at it hammer and tongs for a small stake and much glory. Lionel Benson and J. W. Jacobson just finished a "first three wins" match in London, the former winning. And in far off New Zealand D. A. Brodie and J. Gardiner are playing for $500, the championship title not being involved. This was won by Mr. Gardiner last year, and will be retained by him until the next tournament under the auspices of the New Zealand association. Willie Gardiner, ex-champion of England, has formally expressed a willingness to accept the challenge recently issued by Mr. J. Hynd, Jr., of Manchester. We are sure this is a busy summer among the fraternity.

M. F. Clouser, who for years fashioned the checker course of thousands through the New York World, is at his boyhood home in Perry county Pa. Mr. Clouser published the Bowen-Clouser "Fife" and "Bristol" books, both of which are out of the regular retail market.

Mr. Charles Hefter, the ex-equo premier American problemalist, is summering at a quiet village on the Kalamazoo (Mich.) river.

Neither Pillsbury, Marshall nor our own Napier cut much of a swath in the Hanover chess tourney. All sorts of mis-cues were made, in short their games are said to be very much on the amateur order.

Commenting on the Jordan-Freedman match Mr. A. J. Heffner says: "The difference between the masters of old and of today is one of knowledge only. We see no sound reasoning in the prevailing opinion that Jordan is a sure winner. Our opinion is that the difference between them, when it comes to picking their way through strange territory, is very slight, if any. Jordan has the superior training, and on this we base our expectation of his winning; but Freedman is a very apt scholar [illegible] memory, and may 'break the [illegible]

[illegible] has been a long time since we announced the discontinuance of a checker department, but we must inform the fraternity that the West Lothian Courier has stopped. For 20 years Mr. Laurence Gilbertson piloted the department, and it was among the finest in Scotland. Requiescat in pace.

The Home and the Higher Education.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the National Suffrage association, in her address before the National Education association recently held in Minneapolis said:

"Within a few days there have been graduated from our colleges and universities four or five thousand young women. The fact represents the fruit of a half century of earnest and intelligent agitation in behalf of the right of women to receive the higher education, and the duty of the public to provide means whereby that education may be acquired. College women are now far too numerous to be regarded as an innovation and their achievements have been too important to consider them longer as an experiment; yet there is evidence in plenty that the college woman, her present sphere and her future destiny, furnish a problem which vexes the spirit of many a skeptic.

"The fact that girl graduates from our grammar and high school are considerably greater in number than boys, and the even more significant fact that men in our nation now carry a larger per cent of illiteracy than women, may have added to the general alarm of conservatives. To my mind co-education will suffer little from the present flurry of opposition. The system is founded on claims too broad, sound and progressive.

"Invite the college woman to share in the work of the world according to her inclinations and her abilities, recognizing her as a positive factor of society, as from the character of her endowments we may safely conclude nature intended her to be. Then endow her with the ballot that she may have authority to enforce her opinions, and to do the work of her choice in the most effective way. In the beginning, the gift of education to the people through our public schools was not given in the spirit of philanthropy, but was extended in order that our government might rest upon an intelligent citizenship.

"Now that a majority of the products of the public schools are girls and a preponderance of literacy of the nation has been tipped to the side of women; now that the interests of the women can no longer be confined to the home, but are found upon the outside as well as the inside of that home, the logician will have difficulty to find a solid reason for believing much longer that the government as well as the home, the school and the church may not be safely trusted to the joint judgment of men and women."

BLONDE AND BRUNETTE

TYPES OF PRETTY WOMEN

BY KATHERINE MORTON

A GOLDEN-HAIRED BEAUTY WITH DREAMY EYES SHADED WITH LONG LASHES

TWO POSITIVE TYPES THE BLONDEST OF BLONDES AND THE DARKEST OF BRUNETTES

A PRONOUNCED BRUNETTE TYPE WITH CREAMY SKIN AND BRILLIANT COLORING

A TYPE OF THE STATELY BRUNETTE WITH DARK LANGUOROUS EYES

GOODNESS AND MISCHIEF

An Interesting Question Concerning Intensity of Feeling—Blue Eyes and Fair Hair Fast Disappearing—Does This Mean That Goodness Is Vanishing from the Face of the Earth—That With the Sway of the Brunette Comes the Reign of Mischief—Noted Types of Golden-Haired Women—Beauties of Rich, Dark Coloring.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AN interesting question concerning blondes and brunettes is that of intensity of feeling.

Every woman wants to know which can hold the affections of a man the longest, the blonde or the brunette. The vote is undoubtedly in favor of the blonde, as far as holding the man goes, but in favor of the brunette as far as the affections are concerned.

Two positive types, the blondest of the blondes, and the darkest of the brunettes, were discussing this subject.

Said the blonde: "You brunettes always make the mistake of being too affectionate and allowing your affection to express itself in words as well as in actions. You convince a man that he is the one object in your life and all that you live for. He is so certain that he proves indifferent. He wearies of your caresses. He tires of your sweet words. You give him too much, and more than he can appreciate. Now the way to keep a man is to make him love you, but you must not love him too much. Let him realize that he is secondary to your dogs, your frocks, your books. When he is with you, be at your best and your brightest, but when you show him a favor, make him feel it keenly. Write bright, charming notes to him, but never put 'I love you' on paper."

"But," answered the brunette, "I am so perfectly devoted to the man I love that I would trust him with anything. I would write anything I felt, and am certain no one but himself would see the letters."

"For my part," responded the blonde, "I always follow the advice of the French diplomat, who said, 'Never write a letter, and never destroy a letter.'"

The brunette looked crestfallen. The blonde looked sweetly judicial.

Blue Eyes or the Black?

But the question still remains, which is most intense in feeling—the blue-eyed or the black-eyed? Which can hold the affections of man the longest?

The brunette, undoubtedly! Although men usually fall in love with women of the blue eyes and fair hair much easier and oftener than they do with brunettes, the blonde woman has not the power to hold a man's affection that a black or brown haired woman has. Then the dark beauty is quite as charming at 40 as at 20, often more so, because she wears; she wears both better and longer than the blonde. The delicate skin of the blonde is something that requires constant care and attention. Age, worry, excitement, everything of this sort, show more plainly and quickly in the face and eyes of the blonde woman than in those of her dark-haired sister.

In youth the blonde has the advantage; she looks so delicately fresh and fair. This is the reason that she is so beloved of poets and romancers. Since time was blue eyes and golden hair have formed their theme, and painters make all their angels and cherubs with golden hair, while the dark browed type of men and women has always been the pictured typification of evil and wickedness. On the stage, the ingenue's wig is always golden, while the adventuress sports locks of raven blackness. Minerva, Venus, Aurora and a host of other goddesses are always pictured with fair hair and blue eyes.

Whatever it may portend, no one will perhaps venture to say, but with blue eyes and fair hair fast disappearing, as we are told, does it mean that goodness, too, is vanishing from the face of the earth? That with the sway of the brunette comes the reign of mischief?

If we look into the facts of the case we find that the blonde has quite as heavy a charge at her door. Lucretia Borgia had yellow hair; so, according to some authorities, had Lady Macbeth, who was petite and slight. Queen Mary of England, "Bloody Mary," was fair. Marie de Medici was a stout blonde. Catherine de Medici was either fair, or dyed her tresses to make her appear so.

Ancient Jewesses Were Blonde.

It is thought that the daughter of Herodotus, who danced before Herod and who demanded the head of John the Baptist on a charger, was yellow haired—at any rate the old masters picture her so. Most high born Jewish maidens had the blonde tint, and nobody doubts that it was Delilah's blue eyes that bewitched the secret out of the soft hearted, black bearded giant. Mme. Simon was a regal blonde, whose blue eyes looked unflinchingly at the guillotine when the head of the innocent Marie Antoinette fell into the basket.

Agnes Sorel, Diane de Poitiers, Gabrielle d'Estrees, La Valliere—all were blondes of the Paul Veronese order. That is, they had red-gold tresses. So was Paula de Toulouse a beautiful blonde, who was followed by so eager a crowd of admirers, when she rode abroad, that the aid of the magistrate was required to preserve order.

The woman who at present is playing such a prominent part in the history of the world—the queen of England—is neither blonde nor brunette; she belongs to the type called chatain—a type which has the coloring of both blonde and brunette; usually a fair skin, blue or gray eyes, and dark-brown hair, so dark as to be almost black, yet not of that blue black which is the brunette's own. Queen Alexandra has strikingly beautiful blue eyes, soft, dark-brown hair, and a complexion as clear as the day, the marvelous retention of her youthful beauty may be regarded as one of the wonders of the age.

Another royalty with blue eyes is the empress of Germany; without being either beautiful or intellectual, she is one of the most popular of royalties because she is kind-hearted, sweet-tempered and possessed of great tact.

Blonde Princess Attracts Men.

The woman in Europe who enjoys the distinction of having declined more offers of marriage than any royal woman now living, Princess Frederica of Hanover and of Great Britain, is a pure blonde with the most beautiful hair, although now nearly gray. She is invariably gowned in black, which is more suitable for blondes than brunettes; so well is her preference for black known that Queen Victoria always sent her for a Christmas present a piece of the finest black velvet that could be obtained for love or money.

The woman who is regarded as the handsomest woman in Europe is also a pure blonde. She is Lady Helen Vincent. Her two sisters are dark of hair and eyes; so was her sister, the duchess of Leinster, who died a few years ago. Like the Gunnings, these sisters are renowned for their beauty.

The countess of Warwick, who is one of the beauties of London society, is an oval faced blonde, with dreamy eyes and a dimpled chin.

Two royal beauties of pronounced brunette type are the queen of Italy and Queen Marie Amelie of Portugal. The last-named is one of the prettiest and most fascinating of the sovereign women of Europe. She is never seen to better advantage than when in evening dress, her fluffy brown hair waving around her brow, and her beautiful white throat rising like an ivory column from her blue-veined neck. Queen Amelie's youngest sister, the duchess of Aosta, is a blonde of such striking appearance that she would excite admiration anywhere.

Raven-haired and sloe-eyed is the famous Helen Vacarescu, who while in attendance on the queen of Roumania as maid of honor, extorted from the crown prince a fullfleged promise of marriage.

One of the most brilliant figures in London society is the dark-eyed, dark-haired Lady Margaret Scott, daughter of Lady Cadogan. Queen Alexandra is especially fond of her, and her name almost invariably appears in the list of those guests whom the queen may desire invited for semi-private entertainments.

Black Hair and Purple Eyes.

Our Lady Curzon, vicereine of India, has raven tresses and her eyes are "ever handsomely purple." When in India, her ladyship received many compliments from the natives on the beauty of her face and figure. One journal, after calling her exceedingly lovely—"like a diamond set in gold"—added: "Her voice is as sweet as that of the cuckoo, and her back as graceful as the neck of a swan." Another journal, even more extravagantly declared, "all the goddesses of the Hindu pantheon must hide their heads in presence of Lady Curzon." Another American woman, as well known in London as New York, is Mrs. Burke-Roche. She, too, has the dark, rich beauty of the women of Spain. She is one of the few Americans whose photographs have been sold in the London shops with those of the English beauties and royalties.

It is a theory that with civilization came blondes; that as the brain of woman grew stronger her hair grew paler, and that she is in her savage state when she is a brunette. This is a direct contradiction to the old idea that heaven provided food and the evil one furnished cooks, and, consequently, when woman began to get cooked food she became pale in color.

Light-haired folk are far more susceptible to disease than those of darker coloring. This is one reason perhaps for the decrease of blondes; they take every ill that's going, and mostly die of it. Another thing, not one person in 15 has perfect eyes, the large percentage of defectiveness prevailing in fair-haired people.

The dark skin and the dark hair possess courage, physical strength and endurance which is wonderful in comparison to that of a blonde. Pigment gives the system superiority physically, and the dark-haired workman is always stronger than his fair-haired fellow. Pigment takes the place of nitrogen and foods and gives vigor to the system.

Answers to Correspondents.

Marguerite—"I inclose a lock of my hair; please tell me what color it is. Also tell me what classic beauty is. Is ammonia good for the teeth?" There are other things better than ammonia; don't use it; use instead castile soap; keep a small piece for this particular purpose and use once a day at least; if you want a tooth powder any druggist can supply you. Classic beauty means the beauty of perfectly regular features, with a straight, beautifully modeled nose and a low, broad brow; study the statue of the Venus of Milo or the Appollo Belvidere, or photographs of these and other famous statues, and thus get an idea of what is meant by classic or ideal beauty. Your hair is of the Titanesque order—that is, the hue between blonde and red, really a reddish gold. Congratulate yourself upon one thing, you never will be an old maid, at least we are told by those who ought to know that a red headed old maid is almost unknown; nor are you likely to become bald unless you live to extreme old age; still another advantage—you should have the power of versification and be a good mathematician.

William S.—Please tell me how to stop my hair falling out and how to cure dandruff. I am a young man and don't want to lose my hair yet. I wash it every two weeks, using borax and soap. If you can help me you will earn my everlasting gratitude. My friends tell me that I am getting paid back for taking so much pride in my hair. Please help me if you can.

When loss of hair occurs under middle age it often may be traced to the practice of wearing a hard, non-ventilating hat, or to habitual smoking, late hours or a disordered stomach. If you are not perfectly well consult a physician; expose the hair to light and air; wear a hat only when absolutely necessary; many men are foolish enough to wear their hats a greater part of the day; give up the use of borax; although good occasionally, it makes the hair dry. Every time you wash your face, which I suppose is at least twice a day, night and morning, wash your hair also, and not the hair alone, but the head. Use cold water and give the head a thorough rubbing. Once in two weeks wash the hair with warm water and the soap you mention, rinsing with clear, cold water. After rubbing the scalp until it glows, which gives a stimulus to the circulation and makes the scalp more absorbent and more sensitive to the action of medicaments, apply a lotion of—Rum, 1 pint; almond oil, 2 ounces; glycerine, 2 drachms; tincture of cantharides, 2 drachms. Use this every alternate night for two weeks; then use it once a week. For dandruff, strong black tea is good; shampoo the head with this once in 10 days, brushing the hair carefully before and after its use.

"Vera"—Do not use clear alcohol on the face; it makes the skin dry; dilute with rain water; one-third water, two-thirds alcohol. It will not cause hair to grow on the face. Blackheads require daily attention. Bathe the face with water as hot as can be borne, then give the face a good rubbing with a crash towel and apply a lotion of: Salt of tartar, ½ drachm; glycerine, 1 drachm; rose water, 3 ounces.

"Ida V."—"Please give me a recipe for a curling fluid that will keep my hair in curl for just one day." It certainly ought not to be difficult to comply with this modest request. If you had asked me to help you keep your hair in curl all summer, for instance, perhaps I should have been unable to help you. Take 3 drachms of Irish moss; pull it into pieces, soak in cold water for two hours, then drain it in one pint of soft water for about 15 minutes. Strain through muslin and when nearly cold, to the strained decoction, which should measure about three-fourths of a pint, add one ounce of cologne or alcohol. Shake well before using. Moisten the hair with this lotion and then use curling papers.

"A Sufferer"—"Will you kindly tell me if you know of any treatment that will be effective in removing the scars left by smallpox?" The removal of pock-marks, particularly old ones, is a matter of greater difficulty and time than their prevention. No one need be marked if proper precautions are taken at the time of the disease. Try rubbing your face every night with sweet oil, as hot as can be borne. Rub it in thoroughly and slowly. Twice a week after applying the oil, use the following lotion: Iodide of potassium, 15 grains; iodine, 8 grains; soft water, 2 gills. In preparing this lotion use only a little water at first, a spoonful, perhaps, and when, by agitation, the solids are dissolved, add the remainder. Apply this first to a pock-mark on the hand or neck, to see what effect it has. Iodine stains the skin, but only temporarily. If a spoonful of this lotion is added to 1 gill of the sweet oil, it will perhaps be the best way to use it; use it daily. Another remedy, recommended by an authority, is to paint the skin once a week by means of a camel's hair brush with tincture of iodine. As the application of the tincture of iodine to very delicate skins is liable to cause irritation, it is advisable to apply it only to a portion of the face at a time; by this means experience as to the effects is gained. Use care to avoid the lips and eyes. Bathing the face in warm water and using the hot oil should be a daily duty. I was reading the other day of a London physician who said he would cure the worst case of smallpox in three days with cream of tartar. To prevent pitting, there are various devices. One is to cover the face with a mask of muslin well covered with mercurial ointment, holes being left in the mask, of course, for the eyes, nostrils and mouth.

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Helene—How long did you stay in Paris on your trip to France?

Emma—Oh, a week altogether.

Helene—But surely you could not take in everything in such a short time?

Emma—But we did, all the same. You see, there were three of us. Mamma took in the picture galleries, I studied the shops and things and papa examined the local color in the cafes.

Mrs. Beatrice Croghan,
One of Washington's Prettiest Girls.

Esther Bartlett Clarke,
The "Violet Bride," recently married to Lyman T. Whitehead of Erie, Pa.

WOMAN'S IDEAL MAN

By B. M. SHERMAN

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN the question arises: "What is woman's ideal man?" Yankee-like another immediately presents itself: "Can there be an ideal man?" With each woman molded on the same lines, yet so individually different from every other woman, it is impossible that one type of man, perfect though it might be, could fulfill the ideal of every woman.

Would it not be well to decide that the "ideal man" shall be the "manly man." It might save much controversy did we, but, being as we are creatures of contradictions, we each and every one of us have our own ideas as to what constitutes a "manly man" and not content to accept the term as it is generally understood, we must need fuss and fume over the word "manly," argue it according to "parliamentary laws," if we are club women, to "analysis," if we are of a scientific turn of mind, or to "faddism" if we are mere worldlings. We find ourselves in such a muddle finally, that we are forced to the conclusion, that the best way out of the dilemma is to let each and every one of us have our own individual "ideal." If we are foolhardy enough to compare these ideals we will find there every grade and condition of men. Saints and sinners, strong men and weaklings, and in the end will be forced to admit, that there is no "one ideal man," but that each woman has one of her own mounted on a pedestal.

Do women, usually fall in love with their ideals? I think not. If women would speak truth, would lay bare the secrets of their hearts, in nine cases out of ten you would find, that though married and very much in love with their husbands, they were still like Diogenes, hunting for their ideals.

When Romance Wears Away.

In the glamour of young love, in the first months of the honeymoon, the girl imagines she has found her ideal in the husband, who is still her lover. When the romance of marriage wears away, and the stern realities of that life confront her, which to be perfect, must teach husband and wife the lesson, "to bear and forbear," the woman often wakens to the fact that her "ideal" is still illusive. If she be a wise woman, she will cast aside the impossible ideal, which is after all, but a child of romance, and fantasy, and settle down to be just as happy as possible, with the man as God made him.

How many great, strong women do we not meet, who are married to small, insignificant men? As we look at them, not knowing the intimacy of their lives, we are very prone to say: "How can a woman love such a colorless little man?" We speak without knowledge. That same (to us) unattractive man, may possess qualities, which though not elevating him to an ideal, endear him to his wife, and force her to respect him.

Then again, we are apt to pronounce a woman happily married to her ideal, when she presents us to her husband, and we find him a great, tall, fine-looking fellow, strong enough to take her up and carry her out of harm's way, and we envy her, oftentimes without reason.

That same great, big chap, may be a mere pigmy mentally, and may depend upon his wife, and look to her for the support which the world is crediting him, with giving to her. I have known such cases, and it has been borne upon me, that if one must not judge a man by his coat, neither must we judge a man's mental calibre by his size and athletic proportions.

Pride Veils the Truth.

Very often the woman who has chosen a giant for her husband, has had before her as an ideal, a strong self-reliant man, and when she has wakened to find her giant is after all a pigmy, her pride enables her to hide the fact, and to force the world to take him at her first valuation.

Another type of "ideal" is the handsome man. This is the most disappointing type of all, for the woman who falls in love with and marries the handsome man, always finds that her idol has "clay feet." He cannot help but have them. Adulation comes to him unsought, and the necessity for developing and educating the finer traits which God gave him, has never arisen. He is too handsome, he has always been able to get what he wants for the asking.

The man with a spice of wickedness in him is a fascinating, but dangerous "ideal." It is all very well to have him some other woman's husband, brother or son, but do not take him into your own heart, unless you are strong enough to bear the pangs and sorrows of disappointment.

So inconsistent are women as a rule that the really good man, the man who is a model husband, loving father, strictly honest business man, evokes ridicule and disgust oftener than praise in the average woman's heart. How prone we are to say:

Goodness That Cloys.

"He is so dreadfully good, if he would only do something wicked, be more human, not so much like a saint." The handsome rake seems to fill the role of "ideal man," so much better than his good brother.

The woman who is content to take life as it really is, looking not for beauty, but for worth in the man she marries, and who, after marriage, finds her happiness in making life comfortable and attractive for the tired man, who turns his face homeward, knowing that after the turmoil and rush of business peace and happiness await him at his hearthstone in return for the luxuries he provides, the shelter he gives from the world's cold blast, may she not be after all the "one hundredth" woman who has found and is keeping her "ideal?"

In my search for this "ideal man" I heard one day the cry of a strong mind and obtained the momentary glimpse of the unsatisfied longing of a great nature. I had been to see one of our pioneer women, justly called "the grand old woman of suffrage," as Gladstone was called "the grand old man." Her independence, her strength, her intellect, which had enabled her to cope with questions of national importance, had caused both men and women to look upon her as impregnable as the rock of Gibraltar.

The Burdens Women Bear.

While we were talking something was said about the burdens which were being given to women to bear. I questioned whether it was not partly our own fault that we had these extra burdens laid upon our shoulders, and whether if we refused to take them up it would not be better for us and for the men belonging to us.

"Oh," she cried, her whole face softening into a more womanly beauty than I had ever seen it, "we cannot lay the burdens down. We do not seek them, they seek us. We would not carry them could we help it. Have you ever in your life felt the intolerable longing for a man strong enough, brave enough, to take the burden off your shoulders and carry it as God intended he should? I have been so tired, and how willingly would I not have transferred my load, could I have found a man stronger than myself."

Did not this great woman voice the cry of every woman looking for an "ideal?" The longing and the need of a man stronger, braver, than herself, who by his very virility would command the respect which she was only too anxious to concede him.

Might we not safely say that the "ideal man" is the man who commands and retains a good woman's respect?

Philippine Women Ahead of the Men.

In the testimony of Archbishop Nozaleda of Manila before the Philippine commission, lately printed as a senate document, there is a curious passage bearing on female suffrage which says:

"The woman is better than the man in every way; in intelligence, in virtue and in labor; and a great deal more economical. She is very much given to trade and trafficking. If any rights or privileges are to be granted to the natives do not give them to the men, but to the women."

"Q. Then you think it would be much better to give the women the right to vote than the men?" "A. Oh, much more. Why, even in the fields it is women who do the work. The men go to the cock fights and gamble. The woman is the one who supports the man here; so every law of justice demands that even in political life they should have the privilege over the men."—(Senate document 190, p. 109.)

Gov. Taft also testified before the congress of the United States that if any Filipinos were to have the elective franchise it should be the women, because they were more capable of exercising it.

It remains to be seen what position our grand and glorious republic will give these superior Philippine women when it becomes necessary to provide for a more permanent civil government in that country. Will our government say to these Philippine women as they virtually say to their own women: You are a part of the greatest republic in the world whose foundation principles are "the consent of the governed" and "taxation without representation is tyrrany," but we only mean the consent of the men people and no taxation without representation for only the men people.

A French Gown in Gray, With an Open Trimming of Silk and Lace.

Warranted to Clean.

An experienced chemist says the following recipe is warranted to remove soil and spots from the most delicate carpets without injuring them: Make a suds with a good white soap and hot water, and add fullers' earth to this until the consistency of thin cream is secured. Have plenty of clean drying cloths, a small scrubbing brush, a large sponge, and a pail of fresh water. Put some of the cleaning mixture in a bowl and dip the brush in it; brush a small piece of the carpet with this; then wash with the sponge and cold water. Dry as much as possible with the sponge, and finally rub with dry cloths. Continue this till you are sure that all the carpet is clean then let it dry.

Mary Anderson's Peril.

Miss Mary Anderson (Mme. Navarro) can just recall a horrible episode in her early childhood, which only by a miracle escaped tragedy. One night, during her father's absence from home, two burglars, who had already committed several murders, broke into the house and, seizing the child, threatened to kill her unless her mother would deliver up all her money and valuables. A moment's hesitation would have precipitated the tragedy; but the mother saved the situation and her child by promptly handing everything of value over to the burglars.

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

LENAU IN PITTSBURGH

ON Wednesday one hundred years will have elapsed since the birth of a great German poet who many years ago, somewhere about 1833, came to Pittsburgh. He was one of the greatest, only one step below Schiller and Goethe. He came here as a poor wanderer, spent here a miserable year or so of a miserable life, and left our shores with a curse. "The land of the free," he cried, "is not going to the dogs, but to the hogs."

To understand all in his case is to forgive all. Nicolaus Niembsch von Strehlenau, or Nicholas Lenau, as he is better known, had the germs of insanity in him when he came to America. He was one of those high-strung natures, furthermore, who are forever chafing against the acerbities of their environment, and so keep their wounded vanity an ever-open sore. Among the rough pioneers, preoccupied with the primary cares of life, this poet found no appreciation, and the hard labor, the sacrifice and suffering, the privations and exposure incident to life on the frontier shattered his delicate aristocratic constitution. Disease and disappointment stung him to fierce resentment, and in bitterness of heart he wrote:

> They served us bread and butter and cider (I cannot write the name of the insipid stuff in German characters). The American knows neither wine nor the nightingale. Let him sit down to his glass of cider, his pocket crammed with dollars, and listen to his mocking-bird; I would I were in Germany, where you have wine and the nightingale, though your pockets are empty. These Americans have shop-keeping souls, and it seems profoundly significant to me that America has no nightingale. It seems to be the curse of the muses. The nightingale shows taste in steering clear of such a land. Its people know no gods save those struck at the mint. One need but see these fellows in the eating-house to hate them forever after. A bell proclaims that fodder is ready; a hundred Americans rush into the room, fall upon the table, with never a word, shovel the contents of the plates down their throats, jump up, throwing their chairs down, and rush off to rake in more dollars. I long to get away to the great forests and to Niagara.

Lenau's poem on Niagara is one of the classic gems of German song. It echoes the melody of the purling water and the roar of the great cataract:

Like to youth's unclouded day,
  Murmuring a happy dream,
The Niagara wends its way
  Past the wildwood's verdant seam.

The poem closes with a fine simile:

Deafened thus, ye listen vainly
  For the roar that's yet so near,
While the coming future plainly
  Strikes the far-off prophet's ear.

But this poem on Niagara was almost the sole product of Lenau's American stay. He had the scurvy when he came and the gout when he left, neither of which is conducive to the divine afflatus.

Lenau landed at Baltimore in October, 1832, and rode across the mountains to Pittsburgh. Here he lived for a while with a countryman named Volz, and his sojourn in the Smoky City seems to have been more congenial and comfortable than anywhere else on this side. He intended to buy a large section of farming land, in the fond hope that it would increase six-fold in value in a few years and would enrich him. He turned first to Economy and then to Lisbon, O., where he bought a farm.

Of course, like the generality of poets, he lost the money so invested, and to fill his cup of misery quite full he fell out of a sleigh and was picked up with a big hole in his head. Naturally, an impressionable poet would not be favorably impressed by such experiences. Not even the wonderful scenery of the Hudson could reconcile him.

Nor could he reconcile American manners and customs with European traditions. "The American women are cold," he wrote, "yet their husbands treat them with exaggerated gallantry. The men go to market, with baskets on their arms; while the women loll indolently in rocking chairs, and permit themselves to be worshiped."

Lenau's stay here lasted only eight months. The following June found him in Germany again, where he went mad by inches. His closing years were a dark tragedy. He had just met a young girl with whom he fell violently in love, and she with him. Their engagement was announced and preparations were made for the wedding. When the bride arrived in Stuttgart, where Lenau was staying, she found him a raving lunatic.

He would take his violin from the wall, a precious Guarnerius, and play mad melodies, dancing fantastically, until he fell down exhausted. Several attempts at suicide were barely frustrated. Six years passed by before death released him from his straitjacket.

He left behind four great epic and dramatic poems—"Faust," "Savonarola," "The Albigenses," and "Don Juan"—but his mood was always lyrical, and his songs are marvelous in their melody and color and fire. "The Three Gipsies," a ballad Schubert set to music, has been sung everywhere and is almost as popular as Heine's "Three Grenadiers."

KING EDWARD IS QUITE A BOOKMAN

In Proof Whereof His Librarian Is Working Double Turn.

It is so customary in England to impute all sorts of qualities and attainments to the various members of the royal family that a description of the king as an enthusiastic "bookman" need not be taken very seriously by anybody.

His majesty's unusual regard for his books is, however, at present making a lot of work for R. R. Holmes, the royal librarian who by King Edward's instructions is rearranging and recataloguing the collection of books at Windsor castle, and who, when he has finished his present task, will set to work on those at Buckingham palace. The Windsor library is of priceless value. The collection of prints is the richest and most expensive in the country, while the books total over 100,000. Drawings by old masters number over 20,000, and there is a collection of miniatures whose price can hardly be estimated.

When he was prince of Wales it was possible to describe the king as an omnivorous reader. Novels, both English and foreign, were most highly esteemed by him. It was said at one time that Mrs. Henry Wood was his favorite writer; but he was fond of history, too, and had at Sandringham an unusually complete collection of books dealing with the Crimean expedition and the campaigns of Nelson and Wellington. As a "squire" the former prince also read a good many works on sport and farming.

Since he became king, however, Edward VII. has had time to read little, except novels and newspapers. The latter he reads thoroughly, not contenting himself, as Queen Victoria used to do, with portions marked by secretaries for her perusal. He reads French and German readily, and is inclined to prefer novels in these languages to English romances.

A KIPLING OF THE SOUTH SEAS

READING the story of Bill Breachley, you wonder why he is called a black sheep. His fleece is not immaculate lambskin by any means, but what of the others in the book? There aren't half a dozen people in it that could be taken to a Sunday school picnic. They swear, lie, drink, gamble, cheat, steal—there is no department of depravity in which they may not claim preeminence. The commandments of the Decalogue are as dry twigs under their heels; their sole regret may be that there are only ten to break. For concentrated essence of devilry the company of Breachley is hard to beat.

Breachley himself is a sort of Hajji Baba of the South Seas. But the glib Persian rogue was a mere tyro. Whereas it took him many moons to harden his conscience enough to adulterate a pipe of tobacco when he became an itinerant vendor of smoke, Breachley begins life by committing arson. And like the immortal Hajji Baba, he winds up by wedding a widow, but lives happily forever after.

Breachley, however, is a puling babe beside Harry Brandon. Brandon is the Uebermensch after Nietzsche's own heart—handsome as Apollo and unscrupulous as Lucifer. While carrying on a liaison with a married woman, he is scheming to catch a young heiress. When his friend undertakes to warn him that he may be observed, thinking the friend has spied upon him, Brandon hurls him from a veranda upon the pavement below. Well might Bill Breachley ask heaven to deliver him from his friend!

For an original and effective mode of obtaining their release, baseball players might take a cue from Harry Brandon. He has shipped on a vessel, when the prospect of more pleasing employment opens before him. How shall he get the captain to ask him to leave? He fights every man on board every chance that he can find or make. He had begun his career on the boat by breaking a couple of ribs for one shipmate. Now he fights everybody—calling them vile names, throwing tin mugs at them, and stirring their blood by other delicate attentions. The result is—after he has twice been put in irons, and "presented a very ruffianly appearance, for in addition to two black eyes, one of which was completely closed, his face was dirty and blood-stained, his shirt was in rags, and the peak of his cap hanging by one end down his cheek"—the result is that the captain asks him to go.

Brandon's mode of breaking his engagement with the young heiress is equally original. He embarks upon a ship and a few weeks later the papers report that he has fallen overboard. The girl mourns him for a season, and then marries another man.

Brandon is lost sight of for quite a while. There are a dozen or so pugilistic encounters he does not figure in; then presently he bobs up again, as white king on a South Sea island, with a native harem.

> The people of Pleasant Island were formed of six clans, or tribes, all of which were at warfare with each other. Each clan possessed a white man, who was associated with the chief of each village, and who, though not always taking part in the actual fighting, gave his assistance and advice, and supplied his native friends with arms and ammunition—at a big price—to exterminate their enemies.

When Breachley lands upon this very Pleasant Island he is told that one of the whites isn't playing fair, having killed six or eight allies of one of the others.

> "You see, it's this way. We white men go with the natives, and fire a few shots now and again, but we don't try to hit anybody. We get a quarter of a dollar for every Snider cartridge we sell, and every native who is killed means a loss to one or another of us. But this new man is a terror—he doesn't understand the thing at all."

Breachley at once guesses that this new man can be no other than Brandon, as indeed it is.

There are all sorts of other scalawags and scoundrels in the book, but Brandon tops them all, even Breachley the Black Sheep.

Indeed, the atmosphere of the South Seas seems to be particularly insalubrious for people of piety. There is a party of missionaries on board a ship which Brandon and Breachley are leaving. "May God be with you and turn your hearts, young men," said one of the missionaries. And Brandon replied:

> "And may you all be damned, individually and collectively, and this rotten old hooker of yours be piled up on the rocks and drown the lot of you." (Curiously enough the Morning Star was wrecked about ten days later by drifting ashore during a calm.)

So unpropitious is the atmosphere in further Polynesia that Mr. Becke has to bring Breachley to Samoa when he wants him to marry and settle down. A humorous view of the war between the rival kings is given, in which "volley firing was much favored, on account of the delightful noise it made." But Samoa is a decent sort of country—even a decent missionary is discovered there—and so the Black Sheep is brought into the fold, scrubbed snowy white.

In view of the dangers attending reformation in such a climate, it is nothing short of miraculous that the novelist reforms Brandon in a single paragraph near the end of the book and sends him off to hunt up and marry a girl he had betrayed years before. Mr. Becke doesn't tell what brought about this change of heart. Quite likely he cannot explain it to himself. As for me, I do not believe in it at all. It is hard enough to swallow Breachley's own regeneration via the widow.

Having thus certified a Christian disapproval of the people in it, one may be permitted to record a pagan delight in the book itself. Mr. Becke is the Kipling of the South Seas. His novel reads like real life, like a transcript from a diary. It is large and convincing. It has the salty savor of the sea and the pungent odor of the forest primeval. It is free from the mawkish, the conventional, the tame and tawdry amenities of decrepit hypermodernity. It is a voice crying out from the wilderness to save us from civilization. There isn't an epigram in the book, except perhaps what Breachley senior says to the schoolmaster who thrashed Bill and disabled his hand: "There's plenty of room on him elsewhere." If I had to choose between the pointed innuendoes of "Dodo" and the blunt brutalities of "Breachley," I should choose the Black Sheep any time.

Mr. Becke is the legitimate successor of Herman Melville, the author of "Omoo," whose novels of the South Sea Robert Louis Stevenson declared to be among the best ever written. But Becke's humor is as human as Dickens' own. Breachley's Aunt Selina is a creation of which the Gadshill master need not have been ashamed. A very wonderful creation indeed—"her hair had grown in two different shades of yellow, and it was difficult to decide which matched her skin best, the one the color of household soap, or that of the buttercup tint." Aunt Selina faints, and—says Breachley's sister—"Oh, Will, undressing her was like taking a clock to pieces!" The letters of Breachley senior, mingling paternal solicitude with the lumber business, are masterpieces. We would fain see more of Breachley senior, who tells his daughter, playing the "fine lady dodge," that he won't stand it:

> "Don't ever again call your mother 'mamma,' as if she was a kind of mongrel poodle; and by jingo, if you ever call me 'papa' again, I'll spank you, big as you are! D'ye think I'm a dog to be called 'papa'?"

In another respect, Mr. Becke's genius may be likened to Kipling's. His proper metier is the short story. Breachley, like Kim, is a wanderer; he roams over the face of Polynesia, much like Kim in India; and his story is made up of a series of loosely linked episodes. He even writes down in full a farewell poem penned by a dying wife whose husband committed suicide the next day—a touching poem that rings true, but has nothing whatever to do with the story.

Every other chapter the scene shifts and a new set of characters come on. The only ones that accompany the reader throughout the book are Breachley and Brandon—Brandon absents himself for a few chapters only. The heroine of the opening pages vanishes and is heard of no more until she bobs up suddenly on the page before the last. The heroine of the closing pages doesn't come into the story until Mr. Becke is ready to finish it. Formless, chaotic, fragmentary and erratic, Breachley's Odyssey of the South Seas is nevertheless a great book, throbbing with vitality and overbrimming with human nature.

The people who go ecstatic over Maxim Gorki ought to read Louis Becke.

"BREACHLEY, BLACK SHEEP." By Louis Becke. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

At a London book sale the other day a first edition of "Robinson Crusoe" was sold for $1,225. The price is a record one.

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

AUGUST

10 Le Franc de Pompignan.
French Poet, 1709-1784.

As an eagle poised amid the timid brood
Covers and sustains them with his wing,
Guides their trembling flight through waves of air,
Thus the God of Israel, our king.

11 Gottfried Kinkel.
German Poet, 1815-1882.

Shall he to whom the iron fist
  Was given, fit to wield the sword,
Shall from the battle he desist,
  And take his ease at banquet board?

12 Robert Southey.
English Poet, 1774-1843.

The virtuous heart and resolute mind are free;
Thus in their wisdom did the gods decree,
When they created man. Let come what will,
This is our rock of strength in every ill.

13 Philip Bourke Marston.
English Poet, 1850-1887.

A spirit brooding o'er the soul; repose
  In the dark shadow of her wings;
Surcease of pain and passing by of woes
  Their drowsy shelter brings.

14 Letitia E. Landon.
English Poetess, 1802-1838.

Remembrance makes the poet; 'tis the past
Lingering within him, with a keener sense
Of what has been, that fills the actual world
With unreal likenesses of lovely shapes.

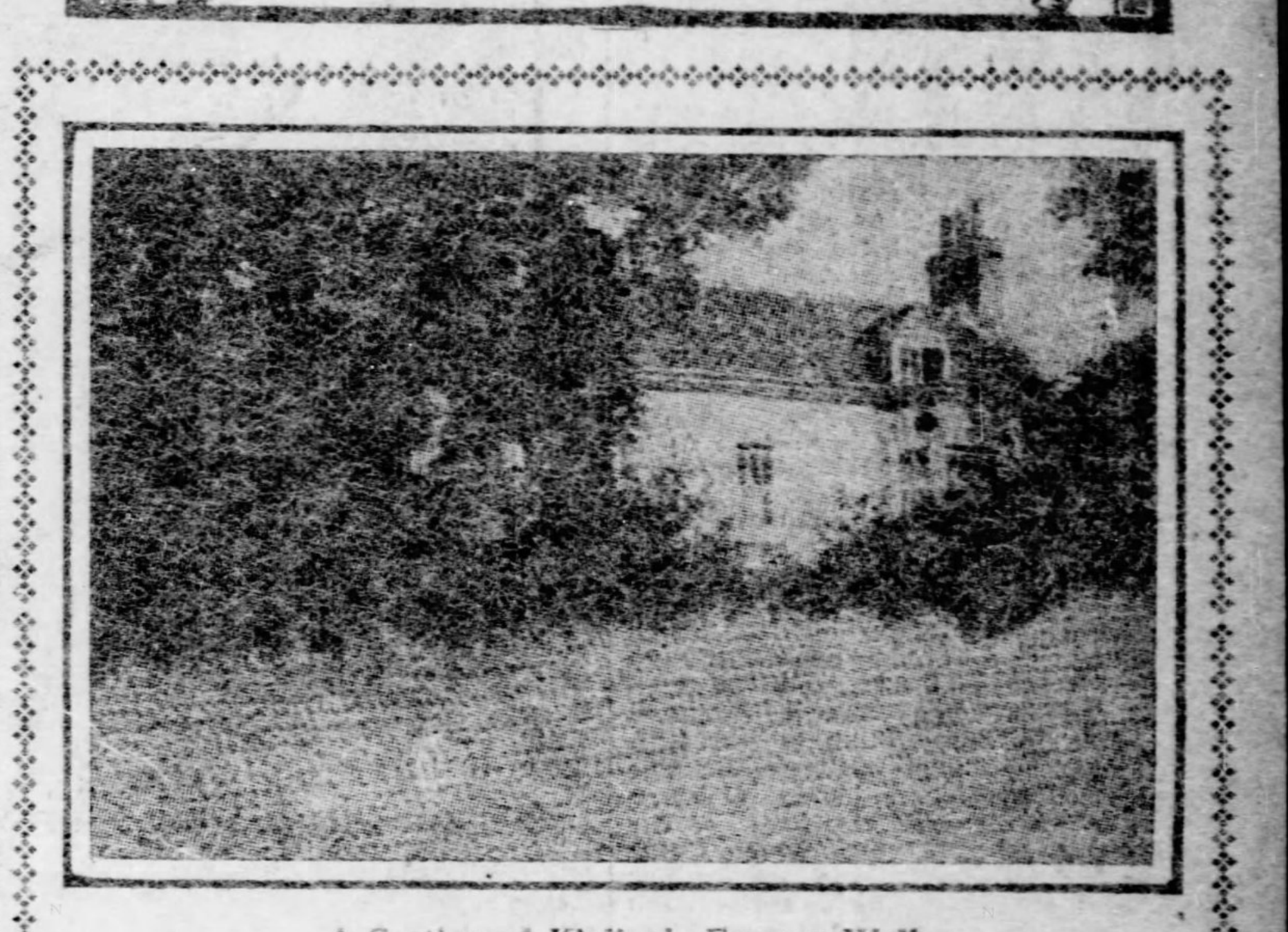
15 Sir Walter Scott.
English Poet, 1771-1832.

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more.
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking.

16 Caroline Nairne.
Scottish Poetess, 1766-1845.

Ilka state it has its blessings,
  Peevish dinna pass them by,
But like choicest berries seek them,
  Though amang the thorns they lie.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK



A Section of Kipling's Famous Wall.

Rudyard Kipling is about to move away from Rottingdean, and the passengers on omnibuses running down to Brighton will no longer have the felicity of looking over the high wall which surrounds the Kipling residence and watching the novelist sitting under his own vine and fig tree. Rottingdean will mourn Kipling, as he did a good deal for the town, among other things helping to form a rifle club there and building a drill hall for the local sons of Mars. Kipling located in Rottingdean at the suggestion of his cousins, the Burne-Joneses. He is leaving it to take a large house at Tunbridge Wells, and perhaps the citizens booing his pro-Boer aunt also has something to do with it.

* * *

Algernon Charles Swinburne's article on Dickens in the Quarterly Review is being torn to pieces by the critics. One of Swinburne's most vigorous contentions is that the belief that Leigh Hunt was Dickens' model for Harold Skimpole is without foundation. One writer has lost no time in pointing out that Dickens himself, in "All the Year Round," admitted that he had found in Hunt "the airy quality he wanted for the man he invented." Dickens added that he "no more thought that the admired original would ever be charged with the imaginary vices of the fictitious creature than he has himself ever thought of charging the blood of Desdemona and Othello on the innocent model who sat for Iago in the picture." The Academy openly ridicules Swinburne's article, and says: "We can only compare the effect of his prose on our nerves with that of a relentless steam organ braying in wafts of gas-heat, while the characters of Dickens ride round distractedly on hobby-horses, urged, as it seems, by the insupportable accompaniment."

* * *

"The Tragedy of Paotingfu," by Isaac C. Ketler, the well-known president of Grove City college, is announced by the Fleming H. Revell Company. The story, while containing biographies of the 11 missionaries who gave up their lives in China in 1900, gives also an account of the last six months these men and women stood on the outposts of civilization and a record of the events leading up to June 30 and July 1, 1900.

* * *

"The Settlement of Germantown," privately published some years ago by Judge Samuel Pennypacker, the Republican nominee for governor, has advanced in price from $5 to $55, the latter figure being offered by a Philadelphia collector without finding any copy of the book for sale.

* * *

Archer Butler Hulbert, author of "The Queen of Quelparte," which Little, Brown & Co. will publish in September, is enjoying a bicycle trip abroad, accompanied by Mrs. Hulbert. The material for this romance of the far east was obtained by the author when in Korea in 1897 to 1898, as editor of the Korean Independent and correspondent of several American newspapers.

* * *

In "The White World," a book devoted to the personal experiences of Polar explorers, just published by Lewis Scribner & Co. of New York, Rear Admiral Schley gives an affecting account of his rescue of Lieut. Greely and the survivors of his expedition in 1884. Admiral Schley makes the dramatic statement that if they had arrived 48 hours later not one of the members of the Greely party would have been found alive. The admiral's story shows that he can write as well as he can fight. It is one of the most entertaining contributions to one of the most interesting Polar books ever published.

* * *

A new novel by the author of "Stringtown on the Pike" is announced by Dodd, Mead & Co. It is called "Red-Head," and in it John Uri Lloyd has drawn the picture of a Kentucky feud. Red-Head was a character from "Stringtown on the Pike," but this story is practically new. It has been illustrated as a Christmas book by Reginald Birch, every page being decorated in color—red probably predominating.

* * *

"Lavender and Old Lace," by Myrtle Reed, author of "Love Letters of a Musician," will be published by Putnam's in September. Miss Reed's new story is that of a quaint corner of New England.

* * *

It is not often that an author has the satisfaction of seeing three of her books published by three publishers in one season. Yet that is the good fortune which will fall to the lot of Harriet T. Comstock of New York, one of the three books, "Tower or Throne," a romance of the girlhood of Elizabeth, being on the fall list of Little, Brown & Co.

* * *

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce that they will publish shortly the authorized biography of Bret Harte, written by T. Edgar Pemberton, the author of several well-known theatrical biographies. Mr. Pemberton has known Bret Harte for over 20 years, and has been in close touch with him for the last seven years.

* * *

The following evidence of editorial acumen is to be found this week in a prominent place in a Limerick newspaper:

CURIOUS MISPRINT.

"In our leader on Saturday appears the sentence, 'roars gently as any sucking dove.' The last word should be 'calf.'"

* * *

Thomas Carlyle's house, since it was opened to the public, seven years ago, has been visited by 16,818 people. Of these, 36 per cent have been Americans.

* * *

Marie Corelli was rather pleased the other day by hearing that at the opening of a free library near her present home at Stratford-on-Avon, her works were well represented among the first hundred books taken out. Her new novel, "Temporal Power," which has nothing to do with the pope, will be issued soon by Dodd, Mead & Co.

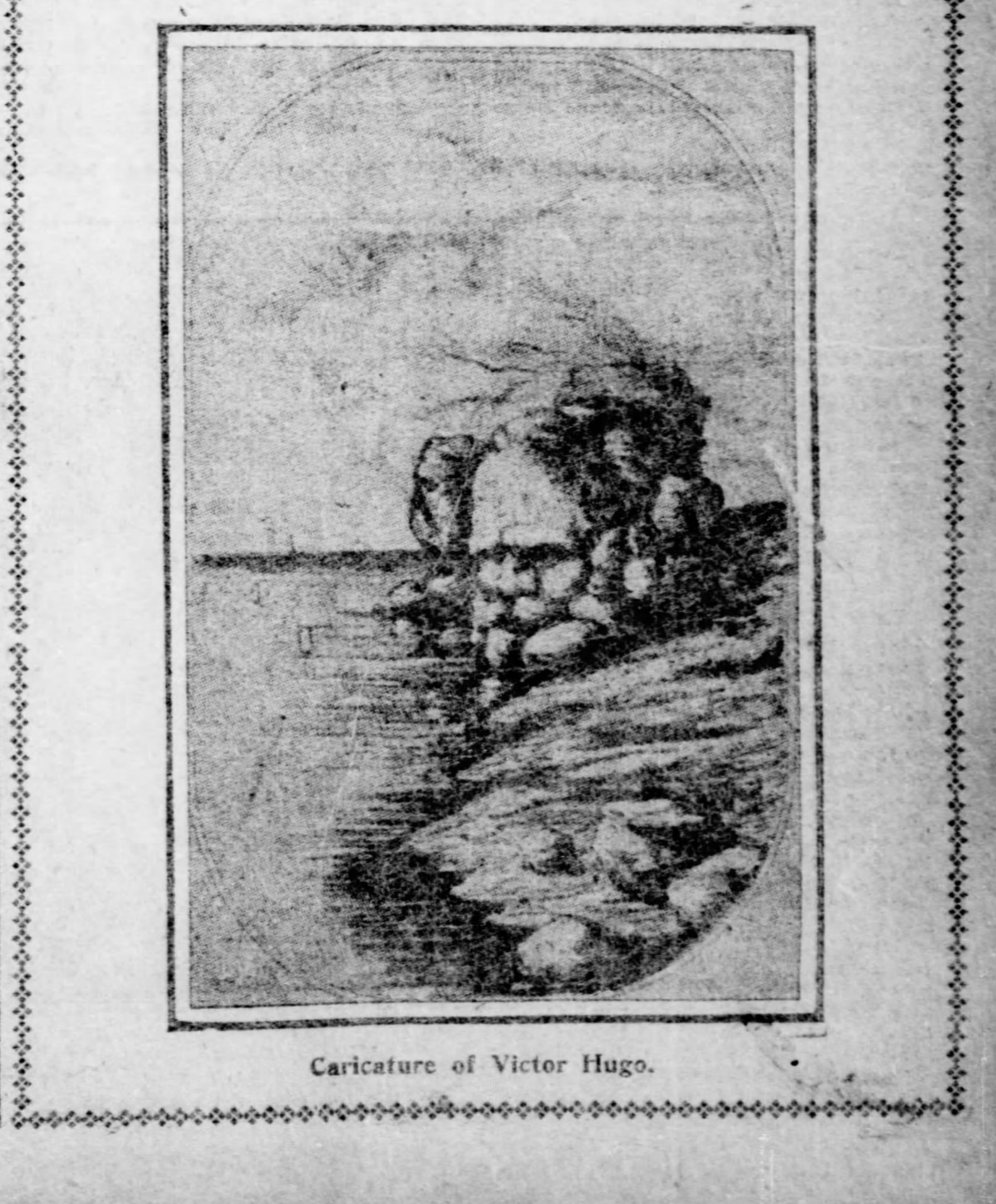
* * *

Ellen Glasgow, author of "The Battleground," is now in the Adirondacks, spending most of her time playing. Doubleday, Page & Co. will publish a book of poems about August 27.

* * *

A curious caricature of Victor Hugo is reproduced in the current number of the Book Buyer. It represents a rock on the shore of Jersey, where Hugo lived during his exile, and one may trace a faint resemblance to Hugo reflected in the water. The point of the picture is contained in some lines below, a sly dig at Hugo's egotism, which may be Englished thus:

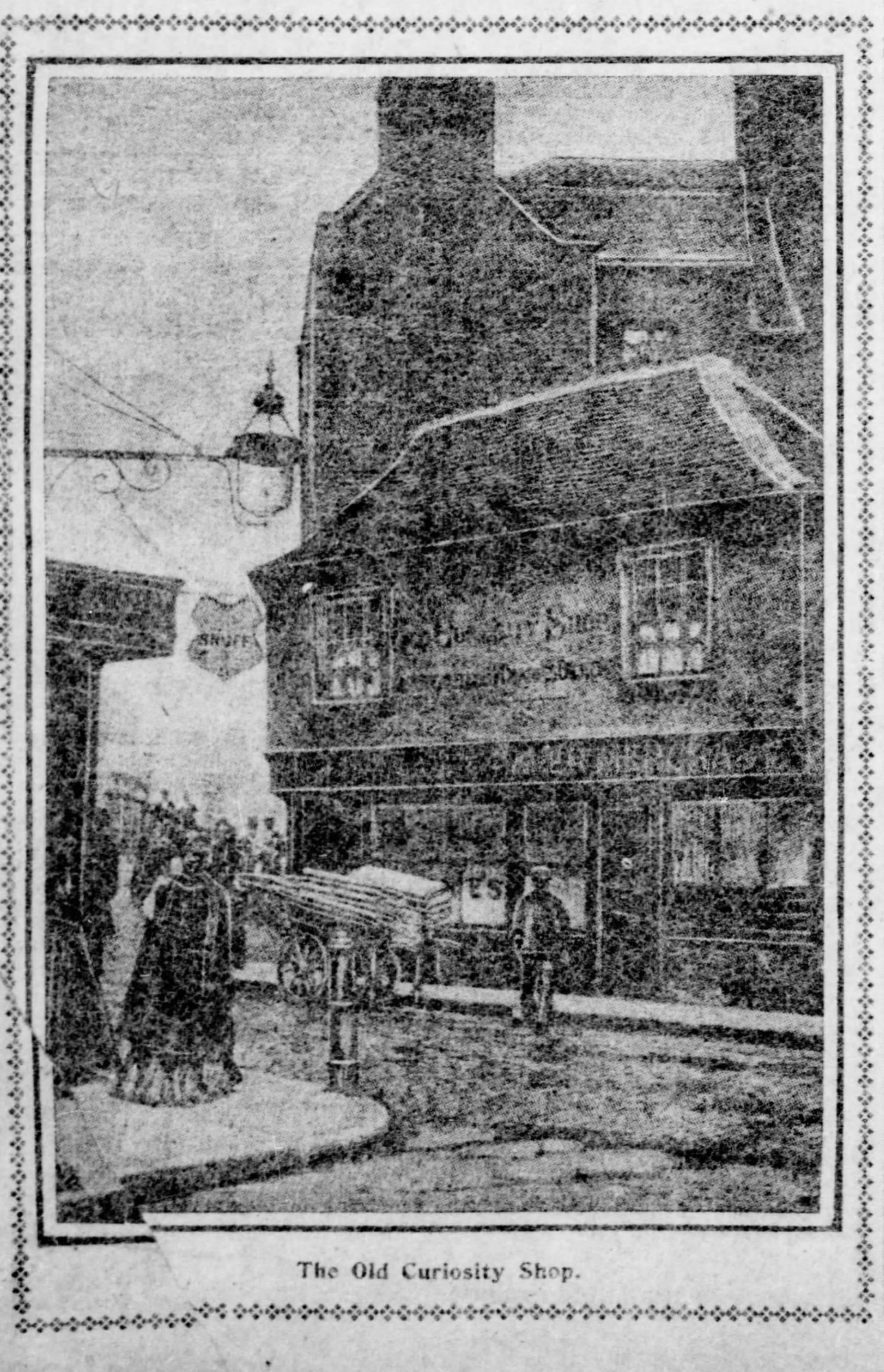
The limpid sea is like a mirror clear,
  The rocky shore looks like a temple vast—
Tell us, O lofty rock, what dost thou here?
  I look upon my temple vast!



Caricature of Victor Hugo.

OLD CURIOSITY SHOP CALLED A FRAUD

THEY have tried to cut up Homer into a dozen or more minor bards; they have shown up William Tell as a myth; now another cherished idol is to be overthrown by the iconoclasts. The Old Curiosity Shop, viewed by thousands of Dickens' admirers, is declared to be a delusion and a snare. A. T. Story in the London Mail says there is not the slightest ground for saying or supposing that the shop in question is the original of Dickens' "Curiosity Shop." He even declares that in his early days he was acquainted with the man who painted up the legend on the front of the house, and this man assured him that the whole thing was his own invention, and that the name was put up because he thought it would attract custom.



The Old Curiosity Shop.

The place was then an old bookshop, and the name of the man who kept it was Palmer. He was a stout, well-favored, chatty fellow, who kept a penny and a twopenny box outside his door to inveigle passersby. This drew Mr. Story into his den, and when in he got into conversation with Palmer.

"I had been fascinated by the Old Curiosity Shop inscription, and asked, with probably every smack of the country bumpkin, if it really was, etc., etc. I have always held the man in high esteem for respecting my innocence.

"'No,' said he, with a smile, and then went on to make the declaration as above. 'I like Dickens,' he proceeded to say, 'and one day, when I was reading about Little Nell, I thought I would put up the name of the book over my shop, and I did.'

"That is the whole story.

"But there used to be, not far away—to wit, in Fetter-lane—a little shop which had some pretensions of being the original 'Old Curiosity Shop.'

"It was a little way from Fleet street on the right-hand side; but it must be fifteen, if not twenty, years since it was cleared away. This was a veritable old curiosity shop, although one of a peculiar kind. It was kept when I knew it by the widow of a printer, who, as I understood, had formerly carried on business in the upper part of the house. That, of course, was in the days of hand-presses and the old tradition, and the business must have been an exceedingly one-horse affair. With it was combined a circulating library—one of the old-fashioned, greasy, and bethumbed three-volume variety, warranted to give you nightmares and microbes in equal measure and potency.

"The library was still in existence when I knew the shop, and its dilapidated volumes circulated occasionally as of old, but chiefly, one would suppose, among the 'prentice boys and small shopkeepers of the neighborhood. The income from it was precarious, and probably not much more certain was the revenue derived from the old books and bric-a-brac displayed for sale in the window.

"The proprietress told me that in his early reportorial days Dickens used to be a regular customer, rarely failing to call once or twice a week for books to read. He was, she said, a great novel reader (as one can well imagine), that he would read almost anything he came across in that line; but that he loved best of all something of the blood-curdling variety.

"Dickens, having undoubtedly known the shop in Fetter-lane, there might be some ground for supposing it to have been the original of the 'Old Curiosity Shop.' Still, I do not believe that it was. It was not like that fairy place in which Nell and her grandfather lived and sorrowed. That was a creation of the master's own brain, just as the old man and the little girl were."

MEN WHO MAKE OUR MAGAZINES

ARTHUR T. VANCE,
Editor of the Woman's Home Companion.

SOME RECENT BOOKS

THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

"COLONIAL GOVERNMENT." By Paul S. Reinsch. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

The attitude of European powers toward their colonies half a century ago was either one of selfish exploitation or of aiding them to secure speedy autonomy. Many statesmen shared in Richard Cobden's view, expressed in a letter on the Indian Mutiny: "We have attempted an impossibility in giving ourselves to the task of governing one hundred millions of Asiatics." Even Disraeli, the first imperialist, at one time declared: "These wretched colonies will all be independent in a few years, and are a millstone around our necks." Today that attitude is obsolescent. Following the lead of England, every great world power has become a colonizing power, and the United States has been forced by the Spanish war's outcome to fall in with the procession.

What can we learn from the experience of other nations in the past? What have been the motives and the methods of their colonizing enterprises? What is the best form of colonial government? What institutions and laws will promote harmony and prosperity? With such questions Mr. Reinsch's volume is concerned. He enters into them without attempting to formulate any hard and fast program of American colonization. All he does is to sum up the experience of other powers in brief and simple words. He has done this work well.

* * *

AFTER DEPEW'S OWN HEART.

"THE MAN IN THE STREET STORIES." New York: J. S. Ogilvie Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

Chauncey Depew in his introduction to these anecdotes, culled from the New York Times, says: "I have rarely failed to meet each day with some occurrence which aided digestion and promoted cheerfulness when given at dinner or during the evening." Here is a collection of good stories that ought to put the manufacturers of peptics permanently out of business, and supply Mr. Depew with an inexhaustible stock of post-prandial mirth provokers.

There is scarce a story among the 634 that is not new and good, like that of Mark Twain's about the retentive memories of the colored race. Mark met an old colored man who claimed to have met George Washington.

Mark asked him whether he was in the boat when Gen. Washington crossed the Delaware. He instantly replied, "Lor', Massa, I steered dat boat."

"Well," said Mark, "do you remember when George took the hack at the cherry tree?"

He looked worried for a minute; then, with a beaming smile, he said:

"Why, suah, Massa, I dun drove dat hack mahse'f."

* * *

A BOOK OF COLLEGE VERSE.

"CAP AND GOWN." Third Series. Compiled by R. L. Paget. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

The muse, like the measles, comes to every one at some time of life, and a college course aggravates the tendency, instead of rendering immune. The verses collected in the third series of "Cap and Gown" have all the distinguishing characteristics of college verse—there are reminiscences ranging from Homer to Kipling, jingles like to Poe's and ballads like to Bab's. It is about as hard to pick out the best as the worst, and I do not envy the compiler his task.

Of course the campus and the best girl come in for the larger share of the rhapsodies—

For as Tennys-
On indites in
"Locksley Hall,"
Love's a menace
Youth delights in—
You recall.

Among the best of the verses is a sonnet to Peggy, which closes thus:

An epigram is in her pout demure;
  A terrifying epic in her frown.
  And should she yawn, 'tis for the hapless clown
An epigram of meaning all too sure!
So if the fates would only let me choose,
I'd have fair Mistress Peggy for my muse!

* * *

ANOTHER STANDARD DICTIONARY.

"THE CONCISE STANDARD DICTIONARY." Abridged from the Standard Dictionary by James C. Fernald. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. Price, 60 cents.

This latest abridgment of the Standard Dictionary contains 28,000 words and phrases, selected with special reference to the needs of the average man. The appendix contains simple rules for spelling, a pronouncing list of proper names, historical, geographical, etc.; foreign words and phrases; tables of weights and measures (including the metric system); tables of current coinage; symbolic flowers and gems with characteristic sentiments; a list of abbreviations, etc. It is an ideal book for those who desire essential information in small compass.

* * *

FOR THE CROWNER'S QUEST.

"A BRIEF OF NECROSCOPY." By Gustav Schmitt, M. D. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

This little book, of convenient size to be carried in the pocket, is a manual of medical information on post-mortem examinations, adapted to the requirements of coroners and physicians, and ought also to be of important assistance to lawyers or medical experts engaged in the detection of crime. It supplies in brief form, and yet with every essential detail, all practical facts connected with the study, diagnosis, technique and the medico-legal aspect of a post-mortem examination.

* * *

NO EVE IN HIS EDEN.

"SONGS OF THE SAHKONAGAS." By Hugh Deveron. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, $1.25.

I fear that the Singer of the Sahkonagas (which same are the Blue Ridge of the Appalachian mountains) is an unregenerate disciple of the woman-hating Schopenhauer. He cries out:

In my Eden bring no Eve,
  Lest my heart should learn to grieve.

And he declares with unmistakable emphasis that

No Loreley of the witching waves
  Can lure me down to her sunless caves—
Nay, the rosiest maid with her ripest kiss
  Can never waken Hope's buried bliss.

There is much poetry in the rough in this collection, marred by crudities of form and lapses of taste.

* * *

NEWS OF LOCAL PLAY-HOUSES

Rejuvenation of the Empire—"Fra Diavolo" at the Duquesne Garden. Minstrels at the Bijou—Burlesque at the Academy.

A VERY delightful surprise awaits the theater-going public when E. J. McCullough opens the Empire theater for the season of 1902-03 on August 18. The great financial and artistic success of this popular playhouse last season demonstrated the fact that a theater in that section of the city is demanded by the better class of patrons of the drama and light operatic extravaganzas, consequently Manager McCullough having tested the public taste in the past season, has made arrangements to give the people of that fashionable district a theater which in point of beauty, comfort and convenience, with the best attractions of the Stair-Havlin circuit, will be second to no other in this part of the country. With this end in view, Manager McCullough, during the several weeks since the close of last season, has given the Empire theater over to painters, decorators and furnishers, who have completely changed the appearance of the whole interior of the house, from the entrance doors to the rear of the stage. When the Empire theater, which is the most modern house in the city in all its arrangements, was built in 1894, no attempt was made to elaborate decoration, only the plain colors being used, and no change in this respect was made until the present time. Manager McCullough, with his extensive theatrical experience, is a great believer in having everything bright and handsome about a playhouse, and he found that the Empire theater had all the ground work to give his ideas full scope, so he engaged Signor Guiseppi Mazzotti, the celebrated decorator, who has a reputation in this special work, and placed the house in his hands, and the result attained are ample proof of the wisdom of his selection. The lobby, which was formerly rather too dark, is now a bright and brilliant combination of light terra cotta and gold, without being at all gaudy. The handsome frieze of cupids in base relief are brought out in gold leaf, with a light terra cotta back ground. The ceiling is plain and of a delicate blue and the walls are likewise plain and of the same shade of terra cotta which forms the main scheme of the decorations throughout. The columns and the wood work are of mahogany, and this combination with the marble wainscoting, gives a rich and handsome appearance. The main color in the auditorium is the same light terra cotta used in the lobbies, the wainscoting and columns, mahogany. The filigree work over the proscenium arch, over the boxes and around the balcony and the gallery, has been done in gold relief. A warm shade of terra cotta, bordering on the red, is also used in bringing the ornamental work into delicate prominence. The object throughout has been not to interfere with the stage picture during the performance by making the color surroundings in the house too prominent. The whole house has been recarpeted in a velvet brussels of a motley red, and the hangings are of an olive green. Altogether the effect attained is decidedly handsome and Manager McCullough has given the public a beautiful playhouse which is a credit to the city. The opening attraction on August 18 will be Wm. W. Lapoint's comedy-drama, "For Love and Honor," a new production this season which was originally presented in Boston last spring for a trial, and was highly commended by the eastern press. Other bookings include "The Chaperones," a musical comedy; the great New York success, "Fiddle Dee Dee," "Mam'selle 'Awkins," Fisher and Carroll in a new musical comedy entitled "That's All"; "When Ruben Comes to Town," "Gypsy Jack," and English melodrama, which has been running in London for two years; "Two Little Waifs," "Alaska," a new comedy-drama by Lincoln J. Carter; "The Belle of Richmond," a society comedy-drama; "Adolph and Rudolph," with Mason and Mason in the cast, and other successes on the same lines.

William H. West—Bijou.

At the Garden.

Commencing tomorrow night, and for all week, including Saturday matinee, Auber's masterpiece, "Fra Diavolo," will be presented by the members of the summer stock company on a scale of magnificence rarely attempted, both as to scenery, costuming, electrical effects, etc. In presenting "Fra Diavolo" the management takes pleasure in announcing that Thomas H. Persse, the primo tenor, will sing the name role, one with which he is perfectly familiar and which he has played upward of 200 times. Miss Bessie Tannehill, last season's favorite contralto, has been engaged for the balance of the season, and will make her initial bow in the part of Lady Allcash next Monday night.

"Fra Diavolo" is one of the most familiar operas of the day, and its story is as follows: Its principal character, Fra Diavolo, is the chief of a bandit gang infesting the vicinity of Terracina. A newly married English lord and his lady, while touring the country, are robbed by this band, but manage to secrete most of their money. Arriving at the inn at Terracina, they meet Fra Diavolo disguised as the Marquis San Marco, whom they had previously encountered in their travels, and of whom the lord was jealous. At the time of their arrival Lorenzo, captain of a company of carbineers, is about to start with his men in search of Fra Diavolo and the bandits. Lorenzo loves Zerlina, daughter of the innkeeper, and his affection is returned, but her father insists upon her marrying a rich farmer and Lorenzo takes a sad farewell of Zerlina. Fra Diavolo assails the English lady with his gallantry in order to learn the whereabouts of the balance of the treasure. Lorenzo returns from a successful reconnoitering tour, having killed 20 bandits and recovered the treasure stolen from the lord. Fra Diavolo vows vengeance on Lorenzo for the loss of his comrades. Lorenzo is rewarded for the recovery of the jewels. Still hoping for Zerlina's hand, Lorenzo hurries off in his effort to capture the brigand chief. When all have retired for the night Fra Diavolo steals from a closet in Zerlina's room in which he has hidden himself and admits two of his comrades. They are interrupted by the return of Lorenzo and his soldiers, who demand admittance to the inn. Fra Diavolo hides in the closet. Lorenzo enters and informs Zerlina that his sudden return is due to information he had received respecting the robber. Zerlina retires to prepare refreshments for the soldiers and Lord Allcash makes his appearance from his bedroom. Hearing a voice in the closet, Lorenzo approaches it and Fra Diavolo slips forth saying "My lord has had trouble with his lady," and tells Lorenzo he has come by appointment with Zerlina. The supposed marquis and the soldier challenge each other. Fra Diavolo intends to entrap Zerlina, but is caught in his own snare. In a preconcerted move between Fra Diavolo and his comrades they are surrounded and captured by Lorenzo and his troops, the noted bandit being killed. The imputations cast upon Zerlina by Fra Diavolo are removed and Lorenzo is made happy in the possession of her hand.

Edith Mason, the prima donna, will be cast in the role of Zerlina and in it will doubtless add another success to her long list, as he has sung it often before. Mary Carrington, who made such a good impression during "The Grand Duchess" week, will alternate with Miss Mason as Zerlina and will doubtless renew the good impression then made. R. S. Pigott, the baritone, who has won new friends by his clever work and rich baritone voice, will essay the principal baritone role of Lord Allcash. John J. Martin, the clever comedian and prime favorite, will be cast in the principal comedy part, and Charles H. Drew, the stage director, will also have an important role.

In the palm garden the special feature will be Trask and Gladden, singing and dancing comedians, presenting a refined and catchy socialty each evening after the performance of the opera. Their act is known as "The Fashion Plates," and has been highly commended by the press throughout the country.

Sallie Fisher—Duquesne Garden.

At the Academy.

With a generous meed of catchy music and quaint dialogue, "Clancy Is King," the closing burletta of Fred Irwin's Majestics, the opening attraction at the Academy, commencing Monday evening, August 11, is easily the best offering he has yet given us during his long career as an amusement purveyor. Manager Irwin is a firm believer in being up to date, and he has modernized this season's show in all that the word implies. Although he had engaged a big company of artists, word reached him that three European novelty acts, the Osranis, the Delgas and the four Von Hansens, 18 people in all, were open for an American engagement He hastily dispatched an agent to the other side and succeeded in signing them for a tour of the principal cities of the country. With McCale and Carow, Gertie DeMilt, Lulu Valmore, Billy Watson and a bevy of captivating show girls, it is doubtful if there is a stronger show playing the circuit this year.

At the Bijou.

The William H. West Big Minstrel Jubilee will inaugurate the season of the Bijou theater, commencing (tomorrow) Monday matinee. This organization has always been a prime favorite with our audiences and the efforts of its proprietor, Billy West, to always present high-class, refined minstrelsy in its most attractive dress have always been appreciated by our theatergoers. This season the West show is said to fully maintain its high standard of the past season; in fact, from various reports it is generally considered the best effort of its prolific promoter, who, previous to his recent illness, gave the organization his personal and constant attention, as it had always been his aim to each season improve where possible over his previous efforts.

The list of comedians, vocalists and features will amply bear out its claim of America's "most notable minstrel organization."

The singing features of the first part will introduce musical numbers of high order and singers of renown. The musical portion of a minstrel program has always been considered by many as the most attractive feature of minstrelsy, and with this idea constantly in mind Mr. West was always lavish in his efforts and expenditures to obtain only the very best of minstrel vocalists. The premier soloist of the company this season will introduce England's most famous minstrel and concert hall singer, Clement Stewart, who for the past three years has been a prime favorite with London audiences, his principal engagement having been with Moore & Burgess' Mohawk Minstrels. Mr. Stewart has a high tenor voice of great cultivation and is rendering in a highly effective manner a repertoire of ballads entirely new to this city. In addition to Mr. Stewart will be heard a youthful baritone by the name of Georgie Jones, a young man still in his teens, who is said to possess a fully developed and powerful voice of marvelous sweetness. Harry Sylvester, a lyric tenor, who is making a great reputation this season for a series of successful song hits, will also be heard, in addition to Wilson Miller, basso, E. W. Chipman and a chorus of perfectly classified voices.

The comedy of the first part is supplied by such well-known and versatile comedians as Billy Van, Tom Moore, John King and Frank Hammond, all of whom have reputations as being among the best of black-face comedians now before the public.

The second part of the entertainment, known as the olio, will serve to introduce five acts of distinct merit, McMahon and King, black-face sketch artists, Billy Van, in his mirth-provoking monologue, Ford Brothers and Tom Moore, the coon shouter, basso and interlocutor.

The Delgas—Academy.

TABER WILL PLAY HALL CAINE'S HERO

Julia Marlowe's Ex-Husband Has Made His Way in London—Marie Tempest's New Frenchy Play—Mrs. Brown-Potter in Musical Comedy—Footlight Flashes From the Foreign Stage.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Robert Taber's selection by that astute actor-manager, Beerbohm Tree, for the important part of David Rossi in his London production of "The Eternal City" means another step in the young American actor's unusually successful career in London. During the somewhat over three years that he has been acting in the metropolis, Taber has, so far as one recalls, had only one reverse. That was when, after his first success in Sir Henry Irving's company, he undertook management on his own account and produced an indifferent play called "Bonnie Dundee," which did not last long. Since that time, however, the erstwhile matrimonial partner of Julia Marlowe has had nothing but good luck and prominent parts in important pieces.

He has been in several of Tree's productions, playing Cassius in "Julius Caesar" and the duke in "Twelfth Night." He played the handsome hero in Mrs. Langtry's production of "The Queen's Necklace," and gave a really uncommonly clever performance of a wicked Italian literary man (supposedly modeled after D'Annunzio) in the American-made play, "The Mummy and the Humming Bird." Taber has most recently appeared in the name part in the Drury Lane presentation of "Ben Hur," which has just come to an end after a run of over 100 nights. He is now well established in the favor of London audiences, and as the interesting hero of Hall Caine's latest play should find means of increasing his popularity.

◆

Marie Tempest, whose recollections of her experiences in the United States are so agreeable that she never fails to speak of Americans as "those delightful people," is to have the principal part in a coming London production which should prove unusually interesting. It is that of an adaptation which has just been made for Charles Frohman of "La Passerelle," the French play in which Rejane delighted Paris last season.

The plot of the play is rather novel. Its French title means "The Bridge." The hero has been divorced by his wife for carrying on with another lady, and French law ordains that in such a case the erring squire may not immediately marry his accomplice. In order to get around this statute, the man arranges to marry a third lady, making the stipulation that upon receiving a certain sum of money she will consent to his obtaining a legal separation, thus putting him in a position to marry the lady of his heart. This ingenious contrivence is "the bridge" of the title. By the time, however, that the hero and his convenient lady have been joined in weldock he has fallen so deeply in love with her that the remainder of his plan has lost all attraction for him, and so the "parties do not separate, but live happily ever after."

◆

Much interest has been excited by Mrs. Brown-Potter's decision to appear for the first time in musical comedy. The piece will be "The Girl from Kay's," written by Owen Hall, author of "The Geisha" and "Florodora." The original title was "The Girl from Jay's"—Jays' being a swagger millionery shop in Regent street. Upon hearing, however, that the heroine of Mr. Hall's skit was depicted as somewhat rapid, the proprietors of Jay's got an injunction restraining the author from using the name first chosen. Nothing daunted, Mr. Hall changed his "J" to "K" and the only result of the milliners' injunction is an excellent "ad" for the forthcoming piece.

◆

Nancy O'Neil's London season at the Lyceum is arousing much anticipation. It begins on September 1.

◆

It is reported from Rome that during her coming American tour, Duse will devote herself entirely to the plays of her countryman, D'Annunzio. There will be "La Gioconda," "Citta Morta" and "Francesca da Rimini."

◆

The Rudyard Kipling play, which, as announced in this column recently, will be given a London production soon after the beginning of the season, proves to be an adaptation of "The Story of the Gadsbys." It will be given at the Royalty by Mrs. Lewis Waller.

◆

Both Calve and Bernhardt have left London, the singer going to Paris and the actress to her summer home at Belle Isle. Bernhardt, by the way, will return for the coronation, to which she has been invited by the king himself.

◆

The success of Paul Potter's recent adaptation of "Under Two Flags" has induced a British dramatist to try his hand at one and it will be produced in the autumn with Annie Hughes, who is now playing in "A Country Mouse," as Cigarette.

◆

Gertrude Elliott's good fortune with Mrs. Ryley's play of old Hampstead, "Mice and Men," keeps up famously. The piece has passed its 200th performance.

◆

Charles Hawtrey has withdrawn from the cast of "There and Back" and has gone over to the continent to get a short rest before returning to tour in the United States with "A Message from Mars."

◆

A play which will be seen early in the coming season bears the seductive title of "Mrs. Willoughby's Kiss."

PIETRO MASCAGNI.

Composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana," Who Is Coming to America.

Pietro Mascagni, the famous Italian composer, is to make a tour of this country next season. His engagement opens at the Metropolitan opera house, New York, on October 8, in "Cavalleria Rusticana." He will bring over with him an orchestra and company of principals, selected from among the finest musicians in Italy. His tour, covering a period of 16 weeks, will extend across the continent, and besides "Cavallieria Rusticana," his operas, "L'Amico Fritz," "Ratcliff" and "Iris," will be given. The last two have never been seen in America.

Mascagni's popularity has been steadily on the increase for several years. The last time he was in London he was presented with a magnificent diamond garter of unique design and great value. In Berlin, after he had conducted a performance of "Cavalleria Rusticana" at the New Royal opera house, a throng of enthusiastic women surrounded his carriage and, compelling the driver to unhitch the horses, made their escorts pull the vehicle to the musician's hotel. He says his works never have been given correctly outside of Italy, and promises some startling and welcome changes in his "Cavalleria Rusticana."

FOREST PARK, PA.

FOREST PARK, PA., Aug. 8.—The merry round of pleasures this week wound up with a minstrel performance by the young folks of the park. Among those taking part were Mr. Steininger, Miss Fisher, Maud Strasser, Ulo Wile, Miss Gotthold, Miss May Harris, Miss F. Rosenberg, Melville Steinhardt, Miss Herman and Miss Hellenberg.

The Tuesday Evening Bowling club gave Samuel Woolner the first prize, and "Jerry" Fox the second prize. On the ladies' side, Mrs. H. Hellenberg secured the first and Mrs. William Hecht the second prize.

Among the recent arrivals are D. W. Caldwell, vice president of the D., L. & W. R. R.; Mrs. D. W. Caldwell, F. A. Guild, Mrs. M. L. Morganthau, Mrs. J. L. Morgenthau, John H. Feldscher, Mrs. William P. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Colton, F. A. Walter, Miss Carrie Simon, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Palmer, Miss Bartlett, Edward Stich, W. C. Shanley, Mr. and Mrs. M. Waterman, Miss J. E. Mandelbaum, Stanley Ranger, Henry B. Hertz, Paul Block, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oppenheimer, Jr.; Miss Alice R. Oppenheimer, Mrs. N. Cahn, Mrs. W. C. Cahn, Arthur Galicenstein, Edwin S. Miller, Irwin Wile, William Moses, Mr. and Mrs. William Menke, Miss Martha Wiener, Mrs. Louis Friedlander, Mrs. J. Levy, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice B. Blumenthal, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Marks, Miss Marks, Mr. and Mrs. W. Jacobs, and Mrs. F. Aaronson.

Teacher—How old are you, little girl?

Little Girl (new pupil)—Six years old.

Teacher—You are very small for your age.

Little Girl—Yes, ma'am. I guess it must be 'cause we've always lived in a flat.

A New York exporter has just received an order for 2,000 plows for export to South Africa, and anticipates orders for 20,000 in the next six weeks.

A Youthful Pittsburgh Vaudeville Star

Loning Follett, Only Seven, Does Singing and Dancing Turns at the Seashore.

THE handsome little fellow whose portrait is shown herewith is "Lonnie" Q. Follett, the 7-year-old son of Frederick G. Follett, for a number of years treasurer of the Bijou theater in this city. "Lonnie" is born for the stage, as may be surmised from one glance at his attitude in the picture. Although little more than an infant, he has shown already that he possesses an aptitude for mimicry, with a powerful singing voice, that is little short of wonderful. His liking for the stage has never been forced. As soon as he could talk—before, in fact—he began to sing, and with an accuracy that was remarkable in one so young. Not only does he sing the notes correctly, but his pantomimic accompaniment of his song is always in accord with the words. In the picture above he is costumed for a "swell coon" and cakewalk performance, which already he has done at the beach theaters around New York, as well as in the roof gardens. He will appear in vaudeville theaters in the fall and winter, when he will appear in Pittsburgh. Mr. Follett, his father, is treasurer of the new Star theater in New York now, having been employed during the summer at one of the big vaudeville theaters at Bath Beach as general booking agent. He and Mrs. Follett are both exceedingly proud of their talented little son, as may well be supposed.

Lonnie Q. Follett.

SOCIAL EVENTS AT LAKEWOOD

LAKEWOOD, N. Y., August 9.—It is needless to remark that this is summer or to ask the stereotyped question, "Is it hot enough for you?" It never is hot enough though it is delightfully warm for days at a time and then comes a cool spell which would make people in the cities groan with envy could they but realize that we are really cool and we often build log fires in the great chimney places to add a little warmth and cheer of a novel variety for the hottest month of the year. Variety being the spice of life, the weather man is certainly sparing no effort to make this season absolutely free from monotony. Erratic is a mild word. Last Tuesday was one of the warmest, brightest days of the year up to about 4 o'clock, when the clouds swiftly gathered and almost before anyone realized it a severe storm was playing havoc with the town. Bath houses were blown into the lake, windows were broken with the hail and horses were frightened into running away and doing all sorts of dreadful things. It was soon over, however, and the atmosphere was cooled and cleared before night.

Two very pretty euchers were given here this week, which were much enjoyed by the Pittsburgh contingent. The first was on Tuesday afternoon and was given by Miss Wimer and Miss Edson, of Washington, two charming hostesses, belonging to the younger set.

On Thursday afternoon Miss Drake and Miss Clapp entertained with cards at the Trent House. The affair was voted quite delightful and the prizes were lovely. The two subjects which have been absorbing the conversation this week are the children's german and the transfer of the Trent and Waldmere property into the hands of a syndicate. The latter event will involve many changes and innovations and everybody is wondering what "dear old Lakewood" will be like when they come back next year. The children's german of Tuesday night was made quite a society event, and largely owing to the kindness of Mrs. Murry Verner, Mrs. W. R. Kuhn, Miss Morrison and Miss Bennett, was a success beyond the brightest anticipations of the gay crowds of spectators. The ladies in question not only contributed most appropriate and well selected favors, but also assisted in making big picturesque hats of crepe paper, braided and trimmed with artificial flowers of the daintiest shades of pink, blue, green and white. Miss Clafferty's choice of figures was most original, well planned and well carried out. It was a great frolic for the little folks, but a very well organized frolic.

Mrs. Mary Perchment is having a little family reunion at her cottage this week. Her sisters, Mrs. Edward Utley and Miss Belle Bradley, and their brother Mr Charles Bradley, of the East End, are her guests.

Mrs. Albert J. Aull has with her Mr. and Mrs. William Hotchkiss and Mrs. C. E. Hotchkiss, of Cleveland. Miss Margaret Jennings, of Fifth avenue, East End, is the guest of Miss Helen Rook. Mrs. C. A. Rook is entertaining Mrs. A. J. Logan.

Mr. E. S. Kuhn and Miss Katherine Kuhn came to Lakewood this week to join Mrs. Kuhn and the children.

Mrs. Edward Utley left on Friday to meet her husband and to go on an eastern trip with him.

Miss Margaret Chalfant returned to Pittsburgh after being a guest at Ingleside Cottage for a week or two.

Mrs. James M. Hammond, of Clyde street, with little Miss Alice and Master Sidney, are at the Kent for a few weeks.

Mrs. J. W. Black, with her little family and maids will spend some time in Lakewood.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Mason and son visited friends here on their way to Bemus Point.

Our Pittsburgh boys, on Wednesday afternoon, when several of their parents offered some attractive prizes to be won by racing, felt quite like grown up "sprinters." Master Wesley Black and his brother, Harry, carried off the first two prizes, and the prize which was "not to the swift" was given Master Raymond Kuhn.

The guests of the Kent House who have arrived this week are Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ulam, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Rauh, Miss Aimee Rauh and Master Edwin Rauh, Mr. J. Jones, Mrs. Totten, Miss Anna Culbough, Mr. J. V. Crawford, Mr. Linford Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Bakley, Mr. G. C. Smith, Mrs. Brandon Smith, Miss Helen Smith, Mr. William Lindsay, Mr. F. K. Patterson, Mr. J. V. Leets, Mr. J. A. Aull, Mr. Straub, Mr. J. D. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Wasson, William R. Black and Miss Black.

At the Lakeside, Holbrooke and other cottages are: Miss Annie Baldwin, Miss Margaret Edie, Mr. G. A. Huston, Mrs. Hattie Sproat, Miss Josephine Sproat, Miss Josephine Louther, Miss Nellie E. Lounsbery, Mrs. C. A. Raymer and son, Miss Edith Smith, Mr. L. Gross, E. E. Streeter, G. Hedges, Mr. D. L. McKeag, Mr. D. G. McKeag, Lee Llewellyn, F. M. Haslett, A. D. McFarland, William C. Zeigler, Miss Minnie Kirberger, Mr. A. C. Kirberger, Mr. C. D. Kirberger, F. M. Polliard, E. T. Erhmann and I. E. James.

A Companion to Housework.

Women complain that housework is the only work that is never done. Let them rejoice. There is another work that is always doing and never accomplished. It is the work of painting the famous Forth bridge in Scotland. Chambers Journal says that 35 men are continually employed on this work. They commence operations at the south end of the bridge and proceed steadily to paint their way northward, their laborious journey occupying three years; then they begin again.

A national company of apple growers is to be held next December somewhere in the Mississippi valley.

"The Geisha," the great London and New York musical comedy success, is the bill selected by the members of the summer stock opera company at Duquesne Garden following "Fra Diavolo." Mr. R. S. Pigott, the baritone, who was in the original production in London, will essay one of the prominent characters when the play is done next week. His knowledge of this comedy will go a great way in making this production one of the most notable of the season.

Theatrical Notes.

Frank L. Perley promises a new edition of his musical comedy, "The Chaperons," when that successful farce takes to the road in September.

Everything is in readiness for the opening of the doors at the Academy tomorrow evening, when Fred Irwin's Majestics will open the regular season of the theater.

"The Geisha," the musical extravaganza which will follow "Fra Diavolo" at the garden, has more catchy airs than any other international success that has been brought to this country in years.

The concluding bill of the season at Duquesne Garden will be "Faust," an opera that has rarely been seen outside of such notable organizations as the Grand Italian Opera Company and Maurice Grau's forces.

Harry Williams, Jr., returned from New York the middle of the week, where he has been attending the rehearsals of the Imperial Burlesquers. Mr. Williams feels confident that his company this season will surpass anything that he has ever sent out.

Herbert Bunning,

Composer of the new opera, La Princesse Osra, produced in London

Last Monday Klaw & Erlanger began rehearsals of their company that will present the unique musical comedy, "The Liberty Belles," en tour the coming season. This organization will open at the Chestnut Street theater in Philadelphia September 8.

Daniel Frohman has cabled his representative here that Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the Russian pianist who is to appear under his management in America during the coming season, will start for this country earlier than was intended and will make his first appearance as the principal soloist Thursday, October 2, at the Worcester (Mass.) festival.

John Dunsmure, the well-known basso, and Achille Alberti, the baritone, who have earned great reputations with the Grau English Opera Company and other notable organizations, have been engaged as members of the stock opera company at Duquesne Garden. The addition of these two high-class artists will materially strengthen the present lyric organization.

"Across the Pacific," with its thrilling scenes of the Philippine war, its novel mechanical features, will be the attraction at the Bijou week of August 25, with Harry Clay Blaney and all the old favorites in the cast. Among the new members of the company is Frank McNish, the old-time minstrel comedian who has deserted black face for a comedy part in this play.

It is announced that Blanche Walsh, who is to be managed by Wagenhals & Kemper the coming season, will be supported by some of the most celebrated players of the present time. The new play which Mr. Stange is now writing for her and which is founded on Flaubert's masterpiece, "Salammbo," is to have a $20,000 production.

The grand street parade of the William H. West big minstrel jubilee will form Monday morning at 11 o'clock in front of the Bijou theater and move south on Sixth to Market, to Fifth avenue, to Smithfield, to Water, to Wood, to Liberty, to Seventh avenue, to New Grant, to Sixth avenue, to Wylie, to Washington, to Fifth avenue, to Market, to Sixth avenue across the bridge, to Penn avenue, to theater.

Miss Sallie Fisher, who has been a member of "The Chaperons" company and a popular favorite in the Palm Garden at Duquesne Garden, has been re-engaged to appear the last two weeks of the summer season, and will be heard in a choice collection of new and popular songs each evening after the regular performance of the summer stock opera company.

One of the big features of Zig Zag Alley" is the famous Kennebel brothers, French pantomimists, who introduce the latest European sensation, the hansom cab and pestiferous mule. During the action the brothers perform difficult acrobatic feats in which the mule, which is said to possess almost human intelligence, assists, and at the finish the vehicle collapses, presenting a ludicrous picture.

Bartley Campbell's famous southern idyl, "The White Slave," after an absence of many years, will return to the new Bijou theater Monday, September 8, when it will be revived with new scenic embellishments and several novel electrical effects, especially devised for the production Frank Hatch, who directed the big "Uncle Tom's Cabin" revival at the Academy of Music in New York city, will have charge of "The White Slave" revival.

Mark Twain and Lee Arthur have finished the first drift of their dramatic version of Mr. Twain's famous story, "Huckleberry Finn," which Klaw & Erlanger will produce in November. It was not known until within the past two weeks that Mr. Twain had taken any active part in the writing of the play. He entered into the work with great enthusiasm and took as much interest in it as if he were a young author with his literary spurs yet to be won.

One of the big novelties of the season is the big pantomime farce comedy "Zig Zag Alley," which comes to the Bijou theater August 18, with Jolly Zeb and Happy Zarrow, supported by a company of fun-makers comprising some of the best-known comedians and vaudeville artists of this country and Europe, together with a trained chorus of pretty girls. The play is by James Gorman, under whose personal supervision the production has been staged. The large company includes Ben. T. Dillon, Martinetti and Sutherland, Louise Dempsey, Goff Philips, Bebee Bryant, Lillie Seiger, Carrie Eckert, Andrew O'Neil, the brothers Damm, George Lynn, the brothers Kennebel and the famous Zeb and Zarrow trio.

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK | BARGAIN MATS MONDAY WED & SAT | BEST RESV'D SEATS 25 & 50

OPENING OF THE SEASON WITH

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BIG MINSTREL JUBILEE

More Comedians and Singers Than Any Other Minstrel Company Before the Public.

Grand Parade Monday, 11 A. M.

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DUQUESNE GARDEN WEEK AUGUST 11th.

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Thos. H. Persse as Fra Diavolo, His Greatest Success.

Miss Bessie Tannehill, of Last Season's Organization, Will Appear and Remain Throughout the Season.

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Specialties Dancing | PALM GARDEN TRASK & GLADDEN Singing and Dancing Comedians. | New Acts Songs

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Seats selling at Mellor's. August 18—London and New York Musical Success, direct from Daly's Theaters, "THE GEISHA."

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Five Belgas

Nine Osranis

Four Von Noras

Billy Watson

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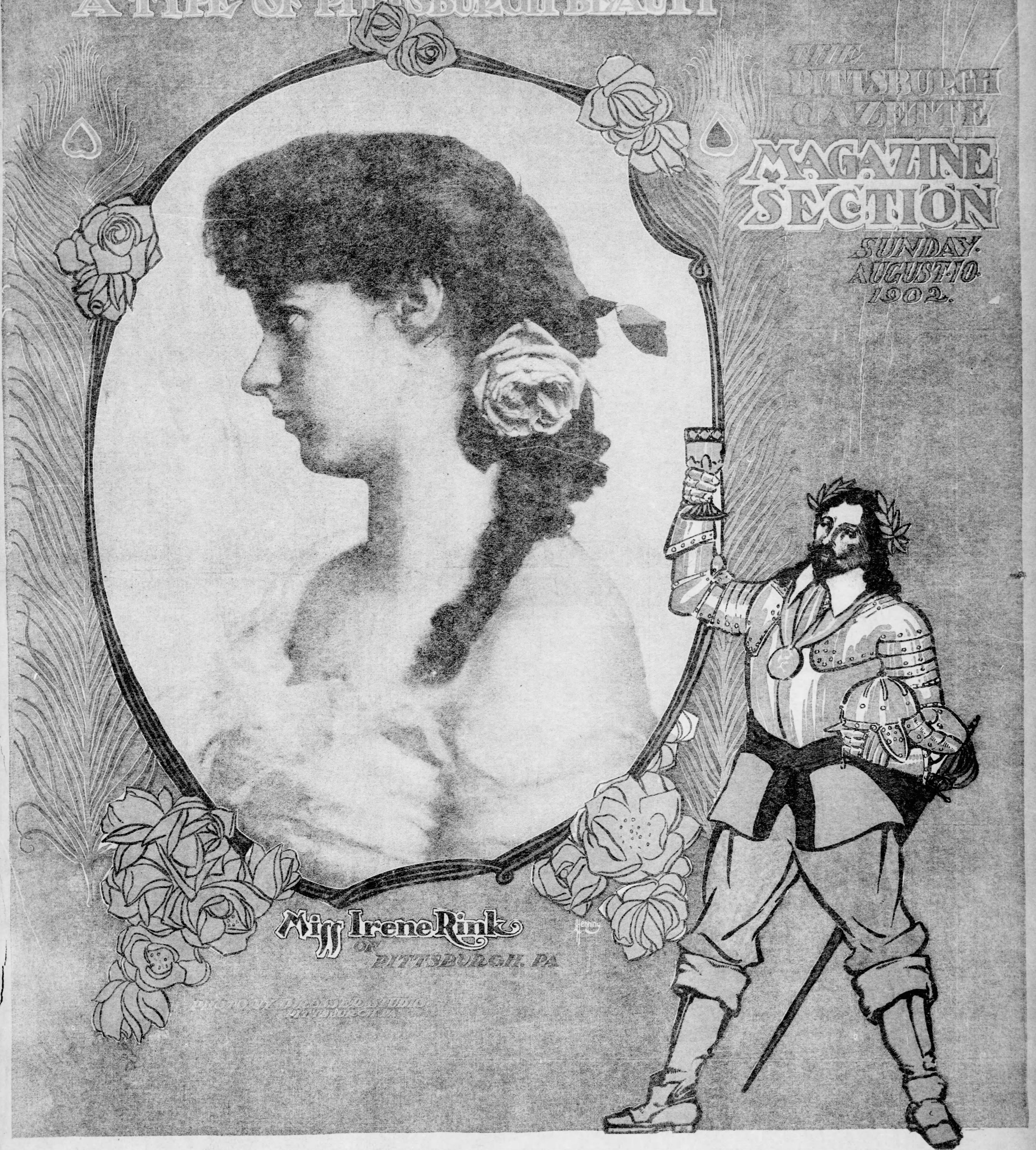
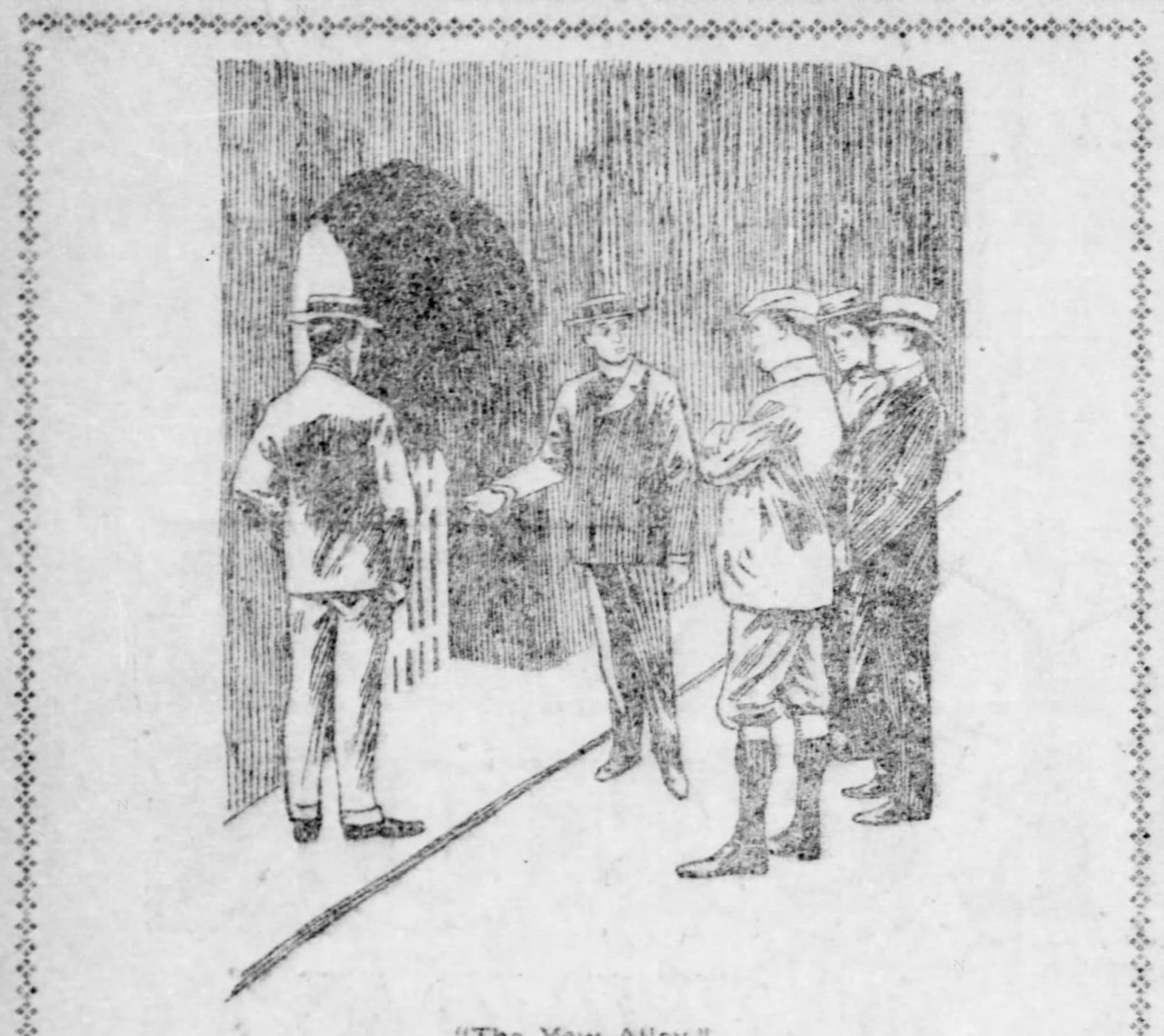


Miss Irene Rink
OF
PITTSBURGH, PA

PHOTO BY [illegible] STUDIO
PITTSBURGH PA

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

By SIR A. CONAN DOYLE


"The Yew Alley."

SIXTH INSTALLMENT.

(Continued From Last Sunday. Published by Permission McClure, Phillips Co.)

VII.—CONTINUED.

"YOU are an educated man. You don't believe such nonsense as that?" said I. "What do you think is the cause of so strange a sound?"

"Bogs make queer noises sometimes. It's the mud settling, or the water rising, or something."

"No, no, that was a living voice."

"Well, perhaps it was. Did you ever hear a bittern booming?"

"No, I never did.

"It's a very rare bird—practically extinct—in England now, but all things are possible upon the moor. Yes, I should not be surprised to learn that what we have heard is the cry of the last of the bitterns."

"It's the weirdest, strangest thing that ever I heard in my life."

"Yes, it's rather an uncanny place altogether. Look at the hillside yonder. What do you make of those?"

The whole steep slope was covered with gray circular rings of stone, a score of them at least.

"What are they? Sheep pens?"

"No, they are the homes of our worthy ancestors. Prehistoric man lived thickly on the moor, and as no one in particular has lived there since, we find all his little arrangements exactly as he left them. These are his wigwams with the roofs off. You can even see his hearth and his couch if you have the curiosity to go inside."

"But it is quite a town. When was it inhabited?"

"Neolithic man—no date."

"What did he do?"

"He grazed his cattle on these slopes and he learned to dig for tin when the bronze sword began to supersede the stone axe. Look at the great trench in the opposite hill. That is his mark. Yes, you will find some very singular points about the moor, Dr. Watson. Oh, excuse me an instant! It is surely Cyclopides."

A small fly or moth had fluttered across our path, and in an instant Stapleton was rushing with extraordinary energy and speed in pursuit of it. To my dismay the creature flew straight for the great mire, and my acquaintance never paused for an instant, bounding from tuft to tuft behind it, his green net waving in the air. His gray clothes and jerky, zigzag, irregular progress made him not unlike some huge moth himself. I was standing watching his pursuit with a mixture of admiration for his extraordinary activity and fear lest he should lose his footing in the treacherous mire, when I heard the sound of steps, and, turning round, found a woman near me upon the path. She had come from the direction in which the plume of smoke indicated the position of Merripit house, but the dip of the moor had hid her until she was quite close.

I could not doubt that this was the Miss Stapleton of whom I had been told, since ladies of any sort must be few upon the moor, and I remembered that I had heard someone describe her as being a beauty. The woman who approached me was certainly that, and of a most uncommon type. There could not have been a greater contrast between brother and sister, for Stapleton was neutral tinted, with light hair and gray eyes, while she was darker than any brunette whom I have seen in England—slim, elegant, and tall. She had a proud, finely cut face, so regular that it might have seemed impassive were it not for the sensitive mouth and the beautiful, dark, eager eyes. With her perfect figure and elegant dress she was, indeed, a strange apparition upon a lonely moorland path. Her eyes were on her brother as I turned, and then she quickened her pace toward me. I had risen my hat, and was about to make some explanatory remark, when her own words turned all my thoughts into a new channel.

"Go back!" she said. "Go straight back to London instantly."

I could only stare at her in stupid surprise. Her eyes blazed at me and she tapped the ground impatiently with her foot.

"Why should I go back?" I asked.

"I cannot explain." She spoke in a low, eager voice, with a curious lisp in her utterance. "But for God's sake do what I ask you. Go back and never set foot upon the moor again."

"But I have only just come."

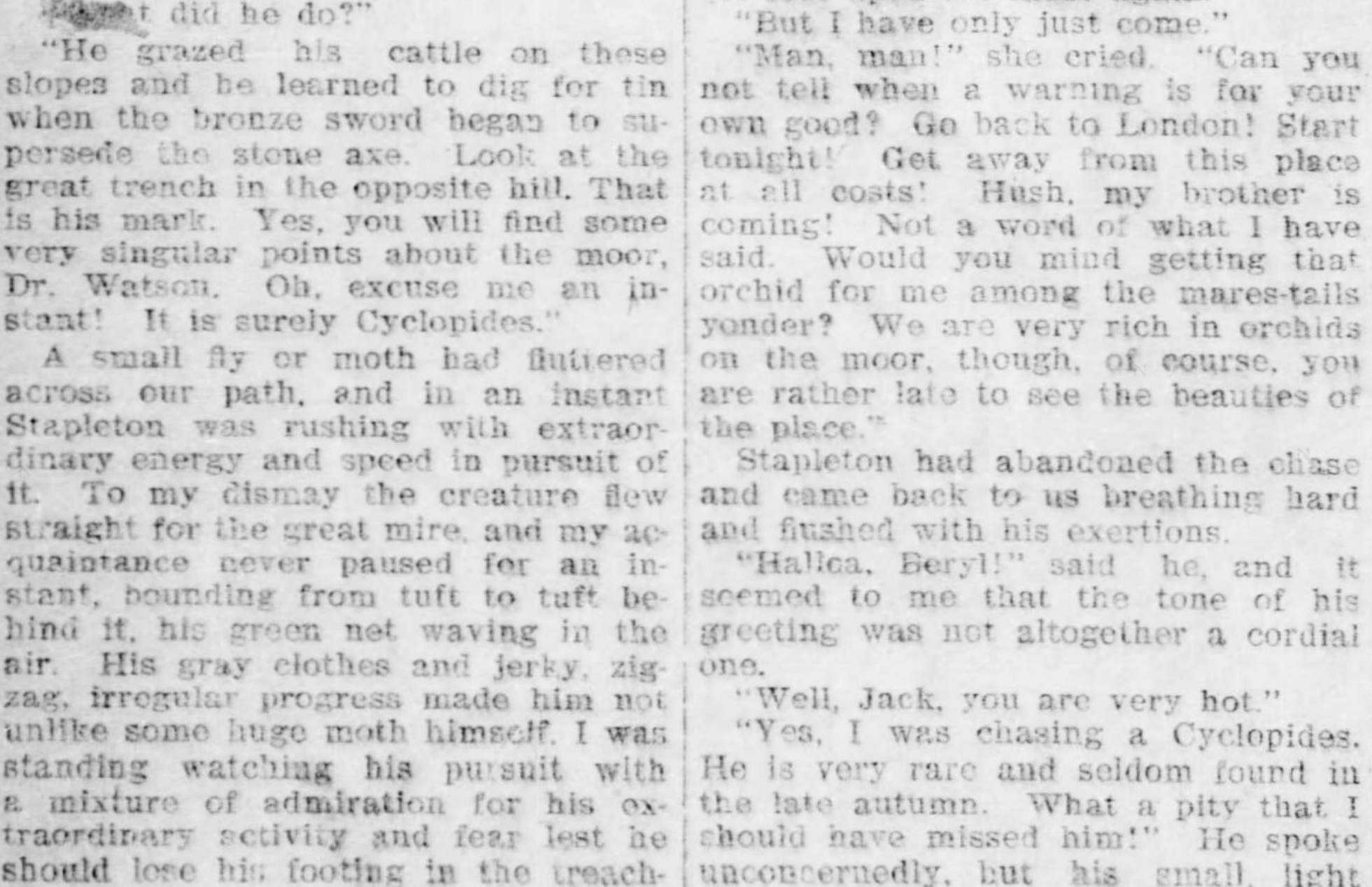
"Man, man!" she cried. "Can you not tell when a warning is for your own good? Go back to London! Start tonight! Get away from this place at all costs! Hush, my brother is coming! Not a word of what I have said. Would you mind getting that orchid for me among the mares-tails yonder? We are very rich in orchids on the moor, though, of course, you are rather late to see the beauties of the place."

Stapleton had abandoned the chase and came back to us breathing hard and flushed with his exertions.

"Hallo, Beryl!" said he, and it seemed to me that the tone of his greeting was not altogether a cordial one.

"Well, Jack, you are very hot."

"Yes, I was chasing a Cyclopides. He is very rare and seldom found in the late autumn. What a pity that I should have missed him!" He spoke unconcernedly, but his small, light eyes glanced incessantly from the girl to me.


"'Go Back!' She Said."

"You have introduced yourselves, I can see."

"Yes. I was telling Sir Henry that it was rather late for him to see the true beauties of the moor."

"Why, who do you think this is?"

"I imagine that it must be Sir Henry Baskerville."

"No, no," said I. "Only a humble commoner, but his friend. My name is Dr. Watson."

A flush of vexation passed over her expressive face. "We have been talking at cross purposes," said she.

"Why, you had not very much time for talk," her brother remarked, with the same questioning eyes.

"I talked as if Dr. Watson were a resident instead of being merely a visitor," said she. "It cannot much matter to him whether it is early or late for the orchids. But you will come on, will you not, and see Merripit house?"

A short walk brought us to it, a bleak moorland house, once the farm of some grazier in the old prosperous days, but now put into repair and turned into a modern dwelling. An orchard surrounded it, but the trees, as is usual upon the moor, were stunted and nipped, and the effect of the whole place was mean and melancholy. We were admitted by a strange, wizened, rusty-coated old man servant, who seemed in keeping with the house. Inside, however, there were large rooms furnished with an elegance in which I seemed to recognize the taste of the lady. As I looked from their windows at the interminable granite flecked moor rolling unbroken to the farthest horizon I could but marvel at what could have brought this highly educated man and this beautiful woman to live in such a place.

"Queer spot to choose, is it not?" said he, as if in answer to my thought. "And yet we manage to make ourselves fairly happy, do we not, Beryl?"

"Quite happy," said she, but there was no ring of conviction in her words.

"I had a school," said Stapleton. "It was in the north country. The work to a man of my temperament was mechanical and uninteresting, but the privilege of living with youth, of helping to mold those young minds and of impressing them with one's own character and ideals, was very dear to me. However, the fates were against us. A serious epidemic broke out in the school and three of the boys died. It never recovered from the blow and much of my capital was irretrievably swallowed up. And yet, if it were not for the loss of the charming companionship of the boys, I could rejoice over my own misfortune, for, with my strong tastes for botany and zoology, I find an unlimited field of work here, and my sister is as devoted to Nature as I am. All this, Dr. Watson, has been brought upon your head by your expression as you surveyed the moor out of our window."

"It certainly did cross my mind that it might be a little dull—less for you, perhaps, than for your sister."

"No, no, I am never dull," said she, quickly.

"We have books, we have our studies and we have interesting neighbors. Dr. Mortimer is a most learned man in his own line. Poor Sir Charles was also an admirable companion. We knew him well and miss him more than I can tell. Do you think that I should intrude if I were to call this afternoon and make the acquaintance of Sir Henry?"

"I am sure that he would be delighted."

"Then perhaps you would mention that I propose to do so. We may in our humble way do something to make things more easy for him until he becomes accustomed to his new surroundings. Will you come upstairs, Dr. Watson, and inspect my collection of lepidoptera? I think it is the most complete one in the southwest of England. By the time that you have looked through them lunch will be almost ready."

But I was eager to get back to my charge. The melancholy of the moor, the death of the unfortunate pony, the weird sound which had been associated with the grim legend of the Baskervilles, all these things tinged my thoughts with sadness. Then on top of these more or less vague impressions there had come the definite and distinct warning of Miss Stapleton, delivered with such intense earnestness that I could not doubt that some grave and deep reason lay behind it. I resisted all pressure to stay for lunch, and I set off at once upon my return journey, taking the grass-grown path by which we had come.

It seems, however, that there must have been some short cut for those who knew it, for before I had reached the road I was astonished to see Miss Stapleton sitting upon a rock by the side of the track. Her face was beautifully flushed with her exertions and she held her hand to her side.

"I have run all the way in order to cut you off, Dr. Watson," said she. "I had not even time to put on my hat. I must not stop or my brother may miss me. I wanted to say to you how sorry I am about the stupid mistake I made in thinking that you were Sir Henry. Please forget the words I said, which have no application whatever to you."

"But I can't forget them, Miss Stapleton," sail I. "I am Sir Henry's friend, and his welfare is a very close concern of mine. Tell me why it was that you were so eager that Sir Henry should return to London."

"A woman's whim, Dr. Watson. When you know me better you will understand that I cannot always give reasons for what I say or do.'

"No, no. I remember the thrill in your voice. I remember the look in your eyes. Please, please, be frank with me, Miss Stapleton, for ever since I have been here I have been conscious of shadows all round me. Life has become like that great Grimpen mire, with little green patches everywhere into which one may sink and with no guide to point the track. Tell me, then, what it is that you mean and I will promise to convey your warning to Sir Henry."

An expression of irresolution passed for an instant over her face, but her eyes had hardened again when she answered me.

"You make too much of it, Dr. Watson," said she. "My brother and I were very much shocked by the death of Sir Charles. We knew him very intimately, for his favorite walk was over the moor to our house. He was deeply impressed with the curse which hung over his family, and when his tragedy came I naturally felt that there must be some grounds for the fears which he had expressed. I was distressed, therefore, when another member of the family came down to live here, and I felt that he should be warned of the danger which he will run. That was all which I intended to convey."

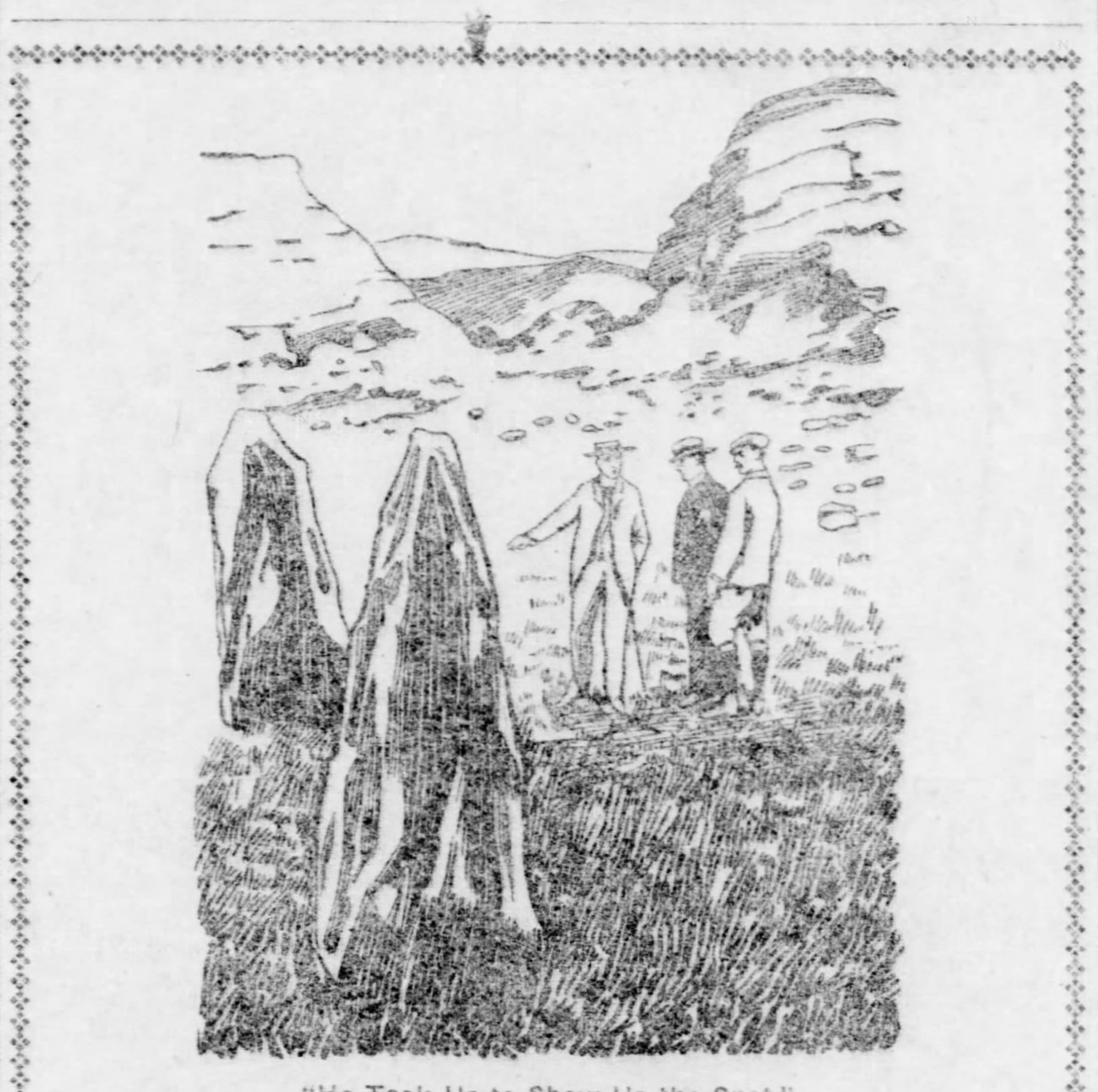
"But what is the danger?"

"You know the story of the hound?"

"I do not believe in such nonsense."

"But I do. If you have any influence with Sir Henry, take him away from a place which has always been fatal to his family. The world is wide. Why should he wish to live at the place of danger?"

"Because it is the place of danger. That is Sir Henry's nature. I fear that unless you can give me some more definite information than this it would be impossible to get him to move."


"He Took Us to Show Us the Spot."

"I cannot say anything definite, for I do not know anything definite."

"I would ask you one more question, Miss Stapleton. If you meant no more than this when you first spoke to me, why should you not wish your brother to overhear what you said? There is nothing to which he or anyone else could object."

"My brother is very anxious to have the hall inhabited, for he thinks that it is for the good of the poor folk upon the moor. He would be very angry if he knew that I had said anything which might induce Sir Henry to go away. But I have done my duty now and I will say no more. I must get back or he will miss me and suspect that I have seen you. Goodby!" She turned and had disappeared in a few minutes among the scattered boulders, while I, with my soul full of vague fears, pursued my way to Baskerville hall.

VII.

First Report of Dr. Watson.

From this point onward I will follow the course of events by transcribing my own letters to Mr. Sherlock Holmes, which lie before me on the table. One page is missing, but otherwise they are exactly as written, and show my feelings and suspicions more accurately than my memory, clear as it is upon these tragic events, can possibly do.

BASKERVILLE HALL, Oct. 13.

My Dear Holmes—My previous letters and telegrams have kept you pretty well up-to-date as to all that has occurred in this most God-forsaken corner of the world. The longer one stays here the more does the spirit of the moor sink into one's soul, its vastness and also its grim charm. When you are once out upon its bosom you have left all trace of modern England behind you, but on the other hand you are conscious everywhere of the homes and the work of the prehistoric people. On all sides of you as you walk are the houses of these forgotten folk, with their graves and the huge monoliths which are supposed to have marked their temples. As you look at their gray stone huts against the scarred hillsides you leave your own age behind you, and if you were to see a skin-clad, hairy man crawl out from the low door, fitting a flint-tipped arrow on to the string of his bow, you would feel that his presence there was more natural than your own. The strange thing is that they should have lived so thickly on what must always have been most unfruitful soil. I am no antiquarian, but I could imagine that they were some unwarlike and harried race who were forced to accept that which none other would occupy.

"All this, however, is foreign to the mission on which you sent me, and will probably be very uninteresting to your severely practical mind. I can still remember your complete indifference as to whether the sun moved round the earth or the earth round the sun. Let me, therefore, return to the facts concerning Sir Henry Baskerville.

If you have not had any report within the last few days it is because up to today there was nothing of importance to relate. Then a very surprising circumstance occurred, which I shall tell you in due course. But, first of all, I must keep you in touch with some of the other factors in the situation.

One of these, concerning which I have said little, is the escaped convict upon the moor. There is strong reason now to believe that he has got right away, which is a considerable relief to the lonely householders of this district. A fortnight has passed since his flight, during which he has not been seen and nothing has been heard of him. It is surely inconceivable that he could have held out upon the moor during all that time. Of course, so far as his concealment goes, there is no difficulty at all. Any one of these stone huts would give him a hiding place. But there is nothing to eat unless he were to catch and slaughter one of the moor sheep. We think, therefore, that he has gone, and the outlying farmers sleep the better in consequence.

We are four able-bodied men in this household, so that we could take good care of ourselves, but I confess that I have had uneasy moments when I have thought of the Stapletons. They live miles from any help. There are one old maid, an old man-servant, the sister and the brother, the latter not a very strong man. They would be helpless in the hands of a desperate fellow like this Notting Hill criminal, if he could once effect an entrance. Both Sir Henry and I were concerned at their situation, and it was suggested that Perkins, the groom, should go over to sleep there, but Stapleton would not hear of it.

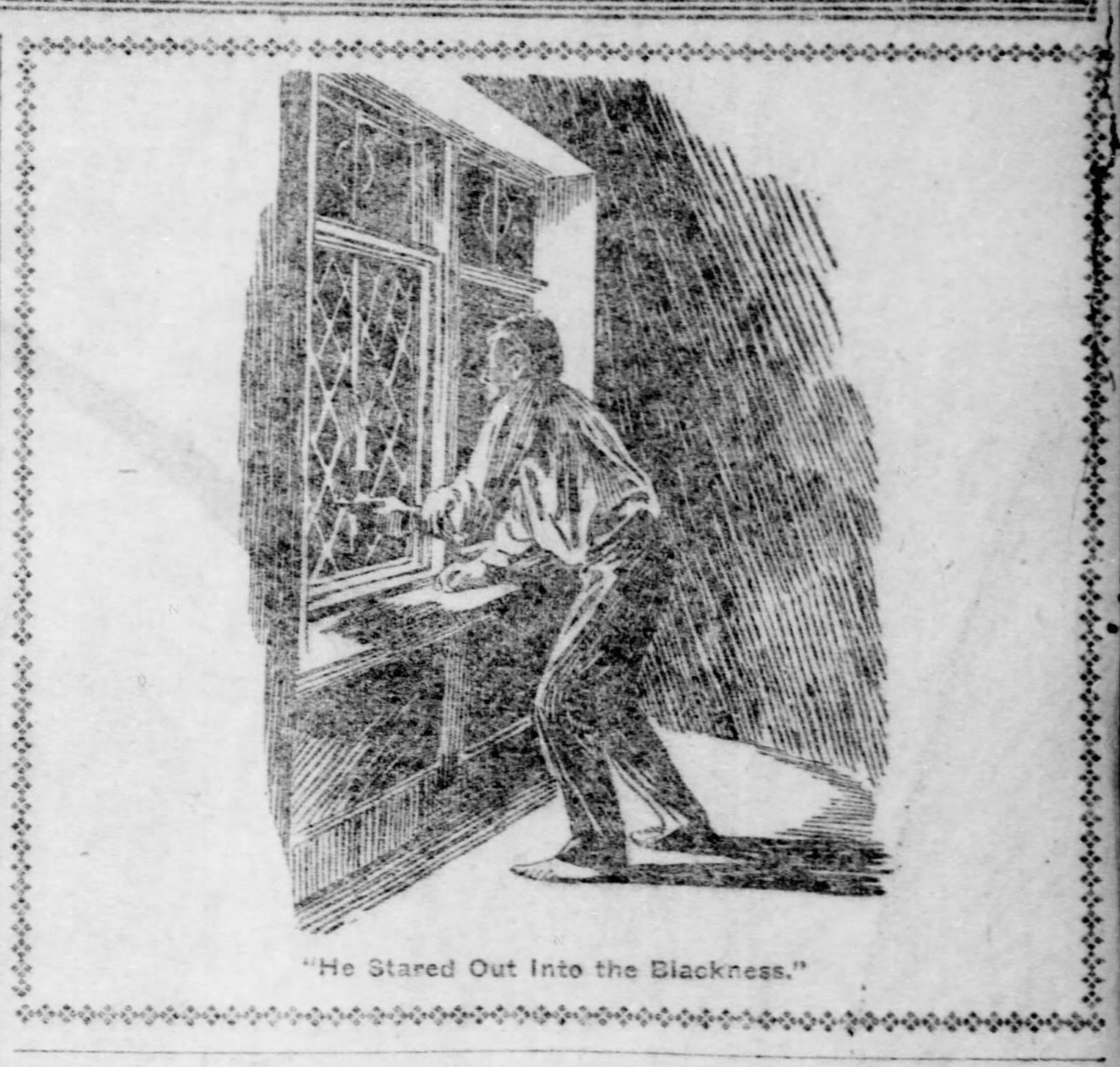
The fact is that our friend, the baronet, begins to display a considerable interest in our fair neighbor. It is not to be wondered at, for time hangs heavily in this lonely spot to an active man like him, and she is a very fascinating and beautiful woman. There is something tropical and exotic about her which forms a singular contrast to her cool and unemotional brother. Yet he also gives the idea of hidden fires. He has certainly a very marked influence over her, for I have seen her continually glance at him as she talked, as if seeking approbation for what she said. I trust that he is kind to her. There is a dry glitter in his eyes and a firm set of his thin lips, which goes with a positive and possibly harsh nature. You would find him an interesting study.'

He came over to call upon Baskerville on that first day, and the very next morning he took us both to show us the spot where the legend of the wicked Hugo is supposed to have had its origin. It was an excursion of some miles across the moor to a place which is so dismal that it might have suggested the story. We found a short valley between rugged tors which led to an open, grassy space, flecked over with the white cotton grass. In the middle of it rose two great stones, worn and sharpened at the upper end until they looked like the huge corroding fangs of some monstrous beast. In every way it corresponded with the scene of the old tragedy. Sir Henry was much interested and asked Stapleton more than once whether he did really believe in the possibility of the interference of the supernatural in the affairs of men. He spoke lightly, but it was evident that he was very much in earnest. Stapleton was guarded in his replies, but it was easy to see that he said less than he might, and that he would not express his whole opinion out of consideration for the feelings of the baronet. He told us of similar cases, where families had suffered from some evil influence, and he left us with the impression that he shared the popular view upon the matter.

On our way back we stayed for lunch at Merripit house, and it was there that Sir Henry made the acquaintance of Miss Stapleton. From the first moment that he saw her he appeared to be strongly attracted by her, and I am mistaken if the feeling was not mutual. He referred to her again and again on our walk home, and since then hardly a day has passed that we have not seen something of the brother and sister. They dine here tonight, and there is some talk of our going to them next week. One would imagine that such a match would be very welcome to Stapleton, and yet I have more than once caught a look of the strongest disapprobation in his face when Sir Henry has been paying some attention to his sister. He is much attached to her, no doubt, and would lead a lonely life without her, but it would seem the height of selfishness if he were to stand in the way of her making so brilliant a marriage. Yet I am certain that he does not wish their intimacy to ripen into love, and I have several times observed that he has taken pains to prevent them from being tete-a-tete. By the way, your instructions to me never to allow Sir Henry to go out alone will become very much more onerous if a love affair were to be added to our other difficulties. My popularity would soon suffer if I were to carry out your orders to the letter.

The other day—Thursday, to be more exact—Dr. Mortimer lunched with us. He has been excavating a barrow at Long Down and has got a prehistoric skull which fills him with great joy. Never was there such a single-minded enthusiast as he! The Stapletons came in afterward, and the good doctor took us all to the Yew alley, between two high walls of clipped hedge, with a narrow band of grass upon either side. At the far end is an old tumble-down summer house. Half way down is the moor gate, where the old gentleman left his cigar ash. It is a white wooden gate with a latch. Beyond it lies the wide moor. I remembered your theory of the affair and tried to picture all that had occurred. As the old man stood there he saw something coming across the moor, something which terrified him so that he lost his wits, and ran and ran until he died from sheer horror and exhaustion. There was the long, gloomy tunnel down which he fled. And from what? A sheep-dog of the moor? Or a spectral hound, black, silent and monstrous? Was there a human agency in the matter? Did the pale, watchful Barrymore know more than he cared to say? It was all dim and vague, but always there is the dark shadow of crime behind it.

One other neighbor I have met since I wrote last. This is Mr. Frankland of Lafter hall, who lives some four miles to the south of us. He is an elderly man, red faced, white haired and choleric. His passion is for the British law, and he has spent a large fortune in litigation. He fights for the mere pleasure of fighting and is equally ready to take up either side of a question, so that it is no wonder that he has found it a costly amusement. Sometimes he will shut up a right of way and defy the parish to make him open it. At others he will with his own hands tear down some other man's gate and declare that a path has existed there from time immemorial, defying the owner to prosecute him for trespass. He is learned in old manorial and communal rights, and he applies his knowledge sometimes in favor of the villagers of Fernworthy and sometimes against them so that he is periodically either carried in triumph down the village street or else burned in effigy, according to his latest exploit. He is said to have about seven lawsuits upon his hands at present, which will probably swallow up the remainder of his fortune and so draw his sting and leave him harmless for the future. Apart from the law he seems a kindly, good-natured person, and I only mention him because you were particular that I should send some description of the people who surround us. He is curiously employed at present, for, being an amateur astronomer, he has an excellent telescope, with which he lies upon the roof of his own house and sweeps the moor all day in the hope of catching a glimpse of the escaped convict. If he would confine his energies to this all would be well, but there are rumors that he intends to prosecute Dr. Mortimer for opening a grave without the consent of the next-of-kin, because he dug up the neolithic skull in the barrow on Long Down. He helps to keep our lives from being monotonous and gives a little comic relief where it is badly needed.


"He Stared Out Into the Blackness."

And now, having brought you up to date in the escaped convict, the Stapletons, Dr. Mortimer and Frankland of Lafter hall, let me end on that which is most important and tell you more about the Barrymores, and especially about the surprising development of last night.

First of all, about the telegram, which you sent from London in order to make sure that Barrymore was really here. I have already explained that the testimony of the postmaster shows that the test was worthless and that we have no proof one way or the other. I told Sir Henry how the matter stood, and he at once, in his downright fashion, had Barrymore up and asked him whether he had received the telegram himself. Barrymore said that he had.

"Did the boy deliver it into your own hands?" asked Sir Henry.

Barrymore looked surprised, and considered for a little time.

"No," said he. "I was in the boxroom at the time, and my wife brought it up to me."

"Did you answer it yourself?"

"No; I told my wife what to answer and she went down to write it."

In the evening he recurred to the subject of his own accord.

"I could not quite understand the object of your questions this morning, Sir Henry," said he. "I trust that they do not mean that I have done anything to forfeit your confidence."

Sir Henry had to assure him that it was not so and pacify him by giving him a considerable part of his old wardrobe, the London outfit having now arrived.

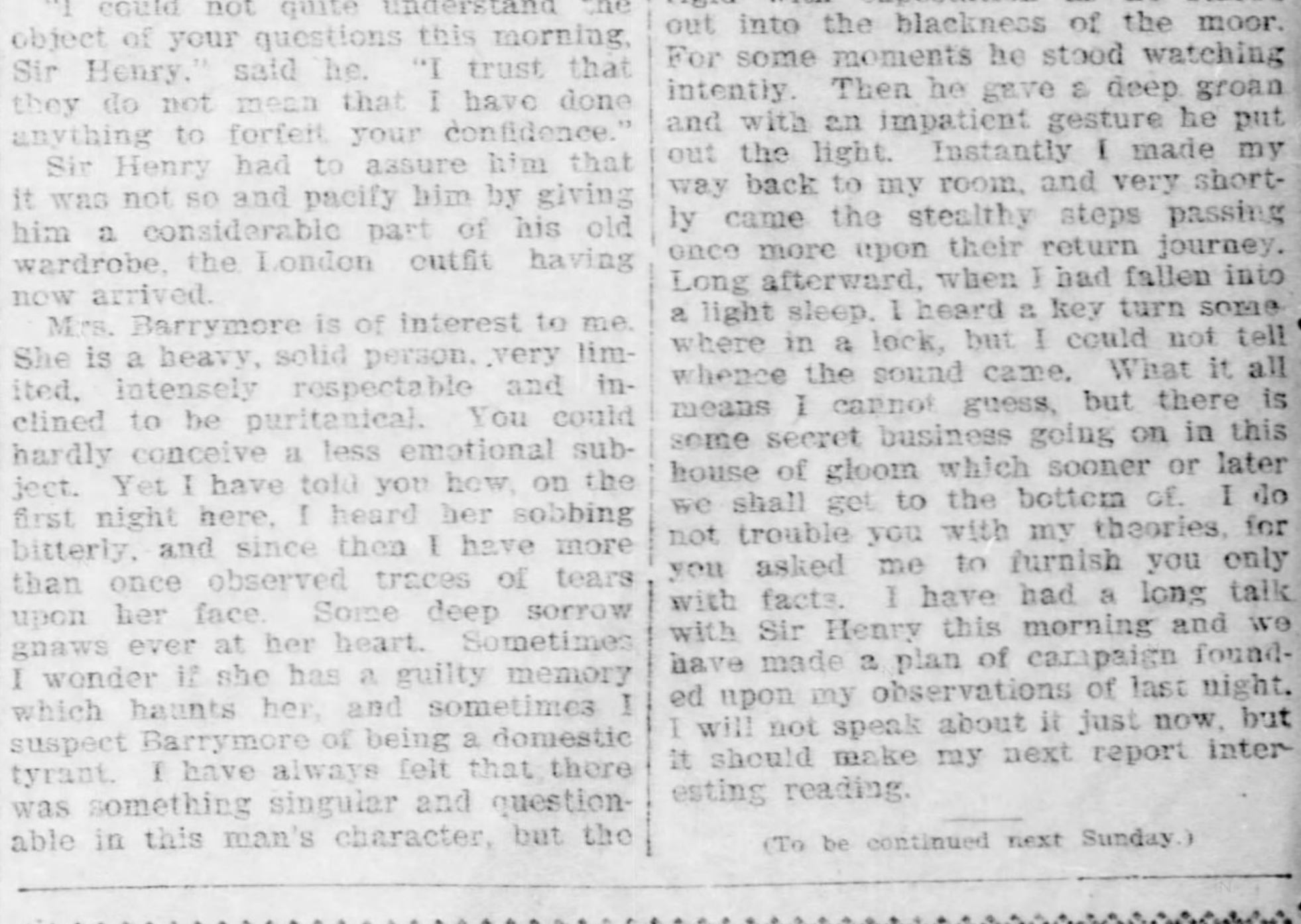
Mrs. Barrymore is of interest to me. She is a heavy, solid person, very limited, intensely respectable and inclined to be puritanical. You could hardly conceive a less emotional subject. Yet I have told you how, on the first night here, I heard her sobbing bitterly, and since then I have more than once observed traces of tears upon her face. Some deep sorrow gnaws ever at her heart. Sometimes I wonder if she has a guilty memory which haunts her, and sometimes I suspect Barrymore of being a domestic tyrant. I have always felt that there was something singular and questionable in this man's character, but the adventure of last night brings all my suspicions to a head.

And yet it may seem a small matter in itself. You are aware that I am not a very sound sleeper, and since I have been on guard in this house my slumbers have been lighter than ever. Last night, about 2 in the morning, I was aroused by a stealthy step passing my room. I rose, opened my door and peeped out. A long black shadow was trailing down the corridor. It was thrown by a man who walked softly down the passage with a candle held in his hand. He was in shirt and trousers, with no covering to his feet. I could merely see the outline, but his height told me that it was Barrymore. He walked very slowly and circumspectly, and there was something indescribably guilty and furtive in his whole appearance.

I have told you that the corridor is broken by the balcony which runs round the hall, but that it is resumed upon the farther side. I waited until he had passed out of sight and then I followed him. When I came round the balcony he had reached the end of the farther corridor, and I could see from the glimmer of light through an open door that he had entered one of the rooms. Now, all these rooms are unfurnished and unoccupied, so that his expedition became more mysterious than ever. The light shone steadily, as if he were standing motionless. I crept down the passage as noiselessly as I could and peeped round the corner of the door.

Barrymore was crouching at the window with the candle held against the glass. His profile was half turned toward me and his face seemed to be rigid with expectation as he stared out into the blackness of the moor. For some moments he stood watching intently. Then he gave a deep groan and with an impatient gesture he put out the light. Instantly I made my way back to my room, and very shortly came the stealthy steps passing once more upon their return journey. Long afterward, when I had fallen into a light sleep, I heard a key turn somewhere in a lock, but I could not tell whence the sound came. What it all means I cannot guess, but there is some secret business going on in this house of gloom which sooner or later we shall get to the bottom of. I do not trouble you with my theories, for you asked me to furnish you only with facts. I have had a long talk with Sir Henry this morning and we have made a plan of campaign founded upon my observations of last night. I will not speak about it just now, but it should make my next report interesting reading.

(To be continued next Sunday.)


"You Know the Story of the Hound?"

A True Dream Story Stranger Than Fiction

ONE of the most remarkable dream stories on record is vouched for by the dreamer, a clergyman of high repute in the Church of England, of whose absolute truthfulness there can be not the faintest possibility of suspicion. It is very doubtful whether there ever was any other minute detail of which has been so exactly reproduced in fact, or which has so dramatically opened the door of wealth to a family at the lowest ebb of its fortunes.

The clergyman's story, in his own words, is thus told in Tit-Bits:

A few months ago I fell asleep and dreamed. In my dream I saw spread before me the open pages of a book, which a glance showed me was a church-register book, and in clear writing I read the details of the marriage of Matthew H—— to Ellen R——. It seemed in my dream, as if the register were far away, although I could read it so distinctly.

I felt a strong impulse to go to the railway station without knowing my destination, except that it was a country village. I asked for a ticket, and was told by the clerk that the train in the direction I wished to go had left some time ago, but that another train was due in half an hour, and he promised to call me.

I felt no surprise at receiving a ticket without giving the name of the place to which I wished to travel. To my great annoyance, however, the man neglected to call me when the train arrived, and again I had to wait for another. This time I was more successful, and after a journey of just under an hour I alighted at a pretty little country station.

Dream Very Circumstantial.

I went to the vicarage and asked for the vicar, but was informed that he was not at home. I then begged the old servant, who answered the door, to lend me the key of the church. At first she hesitated, but when I persisted, saying I was myself a clergyman of the Anglican church, she acceded to my request.

I easily unlocked the church door and proceeded to the vestry. On a shelf were a number of old register books, one of which I took down and opened. My eyes instantly fell on the entry I had seen a short time before and then suddenly I awoke.

For three successive nights I dreamed this dream, until I at last began to believe there must be something in it. I made a few cautious inquiries, and, without betraying myself, gained the information that there actually was a village, not an hour distant by rail, which answered exactly to the description of the place I had seen in my dream.

My mind was now made up. I went to the station and demanded a ticket for M——. I was told that the train had gone, but that there would be another in half an hour and as it was a beautiful day I resolved to take a walk; unfortunately I strayed too far and on my returning to the station saw the train just steaming out. Instantly I remembered that it was by the third train that I had traveled in my dream.

Reality an Exact Counterpart.

When, two hours later, I arrived at M——, I had no difficulty in finding my way to the vicarage, and was not at all surprised to hear that the vicar was not at home. Exactly as had happened in my dream, the housekeeper at first demurred to my request for the key, but finally yielded.

I went to the church and entered the vestry. Yes, there was the shelf with the row of brown leather volumes. I took one down, and my heart gave a great bound when I opened it at random and read "Matthew H—— to Ellen R——." I made a note of the entry in detail and returned to the vicarage.

By this time the vicar had returned, and in a matter-of-fact way I asked for the certificte of the marriage in question, giving dates, etc. As there was nothing unusual in my request or my manner he complied as a matter of course, and I returned home armed with the certificate.

But now that I had got it, what was I to do with it? What was to be the next step?

I could think of only one course. Foolish as it may appear, I advertised in one of the daily papers, and by return of post received an answer from a firm of solicitors informing me that they had vainly searched everywhere for the certificate, as it was of the highest importance to a family of good birth, but in very reduced circumstances. Now that the register had been found it would mean affluence instead of poverty, as a large fortune depended solely on the production of the certificate in question.

A Paderewski Evening

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AS it is too early in the season for a regular open air Gypsy party, the Paderewski affair must assume as far as possible the bohemian flavor indoors, so the house where it is given and the attendant details of the evening are prepared accordingly.

The color scheme maintained throughout the suite of apartments used runs through the various shades of orange and gold, in compliment to the great pianist's most striking personal attribute—his hair. Yellow bunting is utilized profusely everywhere, looped and festooned with large and small branches of such emblematic woodland trees as bay, laurel, plane, etc., that in turn are twined with drooping vines to lend a touch of careless grace to the thick end of the boughs, which might otherwise appear stiff and unflexible. The greens are also banked in solid masses above and around windows and doors, while beneath them on the latter the amber curtains are arranged in tent fashion, entrance from one room to another being made through a pinned back flap in the simulated canvas.

Instead of the customary flowers—unless wild ones can be secured—any additional decorations are composed of dried grasses of different kinds in the natural and dyed colors. The artificially colored ones are usually vivid and varied enough in hue to realize the Gypsy love of brightness, and certainly render the scene unconventional and picturesque. Their artistic disposition is a question that the furnishings of a house, as well as the personal taste of the decorator, must decide for each individual host. Pictures of Paderewski and scenes from his opera adorn the walls at intervals, and these are trimmed in reeds as significant of music. When a party, exploiting the Gypsy idea, is held outside, torchlights furnish the needed illumination, but within gas, yellow candles in gold candelabra, and yellow taper lamps hung among the foliage act as substitutes. The last mentioned are unique for using thus, and gleam out from the green with a weird fantastic effect.

The table, an oblong or three-cornered one, which cuts a prominent figure in the entertainment, is draped first in ivory white satin damask, afterward covered smoothly with a golden gauze fringed at the edge with long sprays of myrtle confined by large sized Paderewski buttons, that, when dinner is finished, are unpinned from the cloth and distributed to the guests who wear them during the rest of the evening. Yellow primroses (inconstancy) are scattered lightly over the gauze, and here and there gilded cymbals and tambourines contain edible dainties and fruits in the prevailing colors to tickle the palate. In the center margined by Marschal Neil roses, appears the lake conspicuous in "Manru," surrounded by diminutive moss clad cliffs, and beside it a Gypsy camp as typified by the big tripple-legged pot suspended between sticks, with dusky musicians and dancers gathered about it. The pot, filled with oranges and grape fruit, and its supports have a coating of gilt, so that the board presents to the eye a symphony of golden tones.

The place cards are of a deep creamy tint lettered in gold and ornamented with a cameoed silhouette of the Polish virtuoso, and the scene depicting the gypsy violinist luring Manru with his music. Ices are served in some sort of suggestive designs and bon-bons are handed the guests as they depart from the room in miniature piano cases of celluloid, which represent the favors.

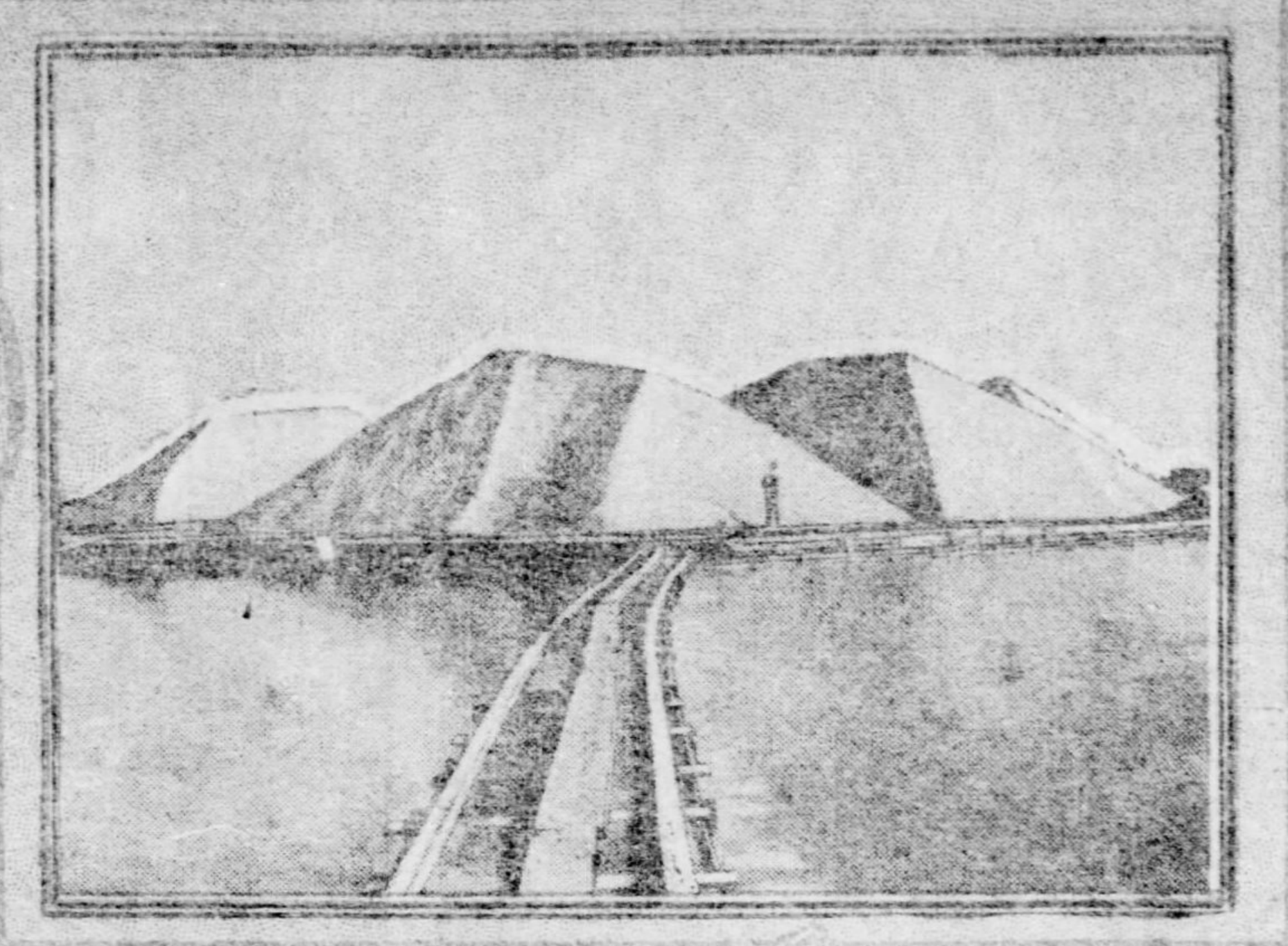
After returning to the drawing-room a rather amusing competition is inaugurated to see who can most successfully pin a golden aureole on Paderewski's head, a large poster of whom is placed in a convenient space on the wall. Of course, the contestants are blindfolded and are then started from the farthest corner of the room to perform the task, which must be done by guesswork, as no one is allowed to touch anything that will aid in locating the picture; they simply trust to memory or luck to find it. The victor is the person who comes nearest fitting the aureole in its proper position. Watching the comical maneuvering of the blindfolded victims in trying to reach the poster and do the pinning act gracefully causes plenty of fun for the onlookers and forms a little diversion to while away the time pleasantly. A score of the opera "Manru," if it can be had, would be an agreeable reward to offer the prize winner.

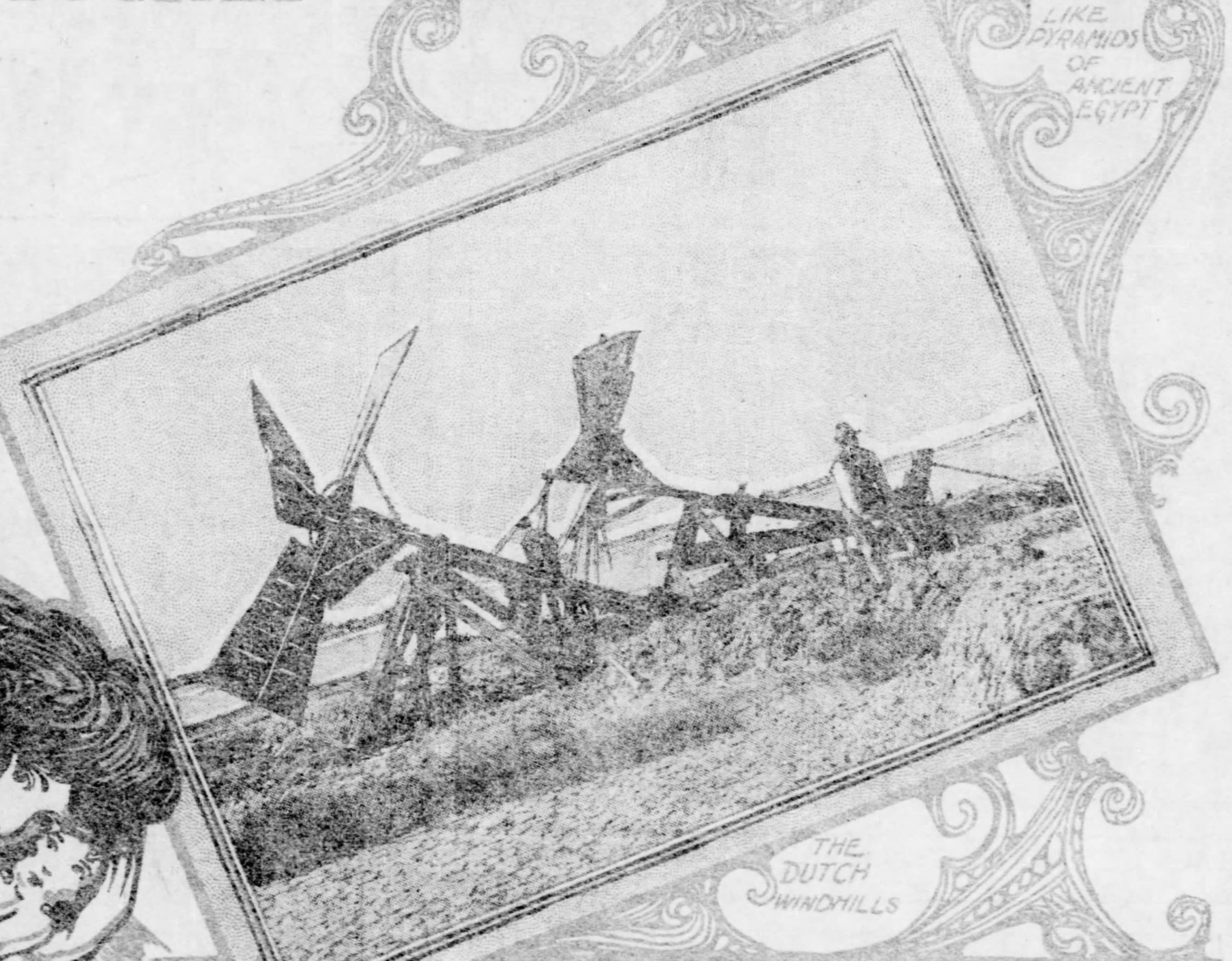
An added pleasure would consist in having some of the visiting performers render vocal or instrumental parts of the opera or play other compositions of Paderewski's.

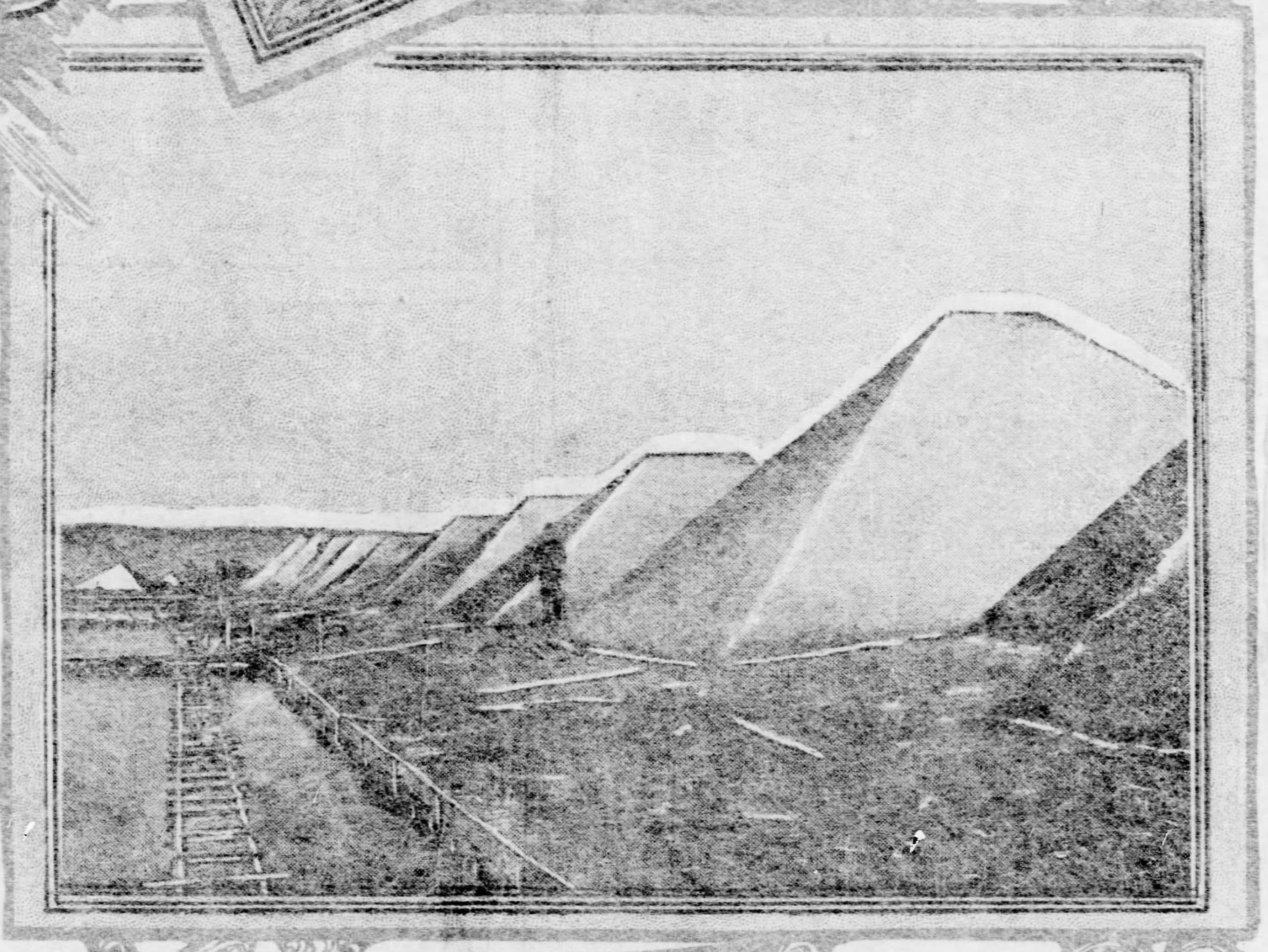
The woman who makes a doormat of herself will always be trodden upon.—Fables for the Elite.

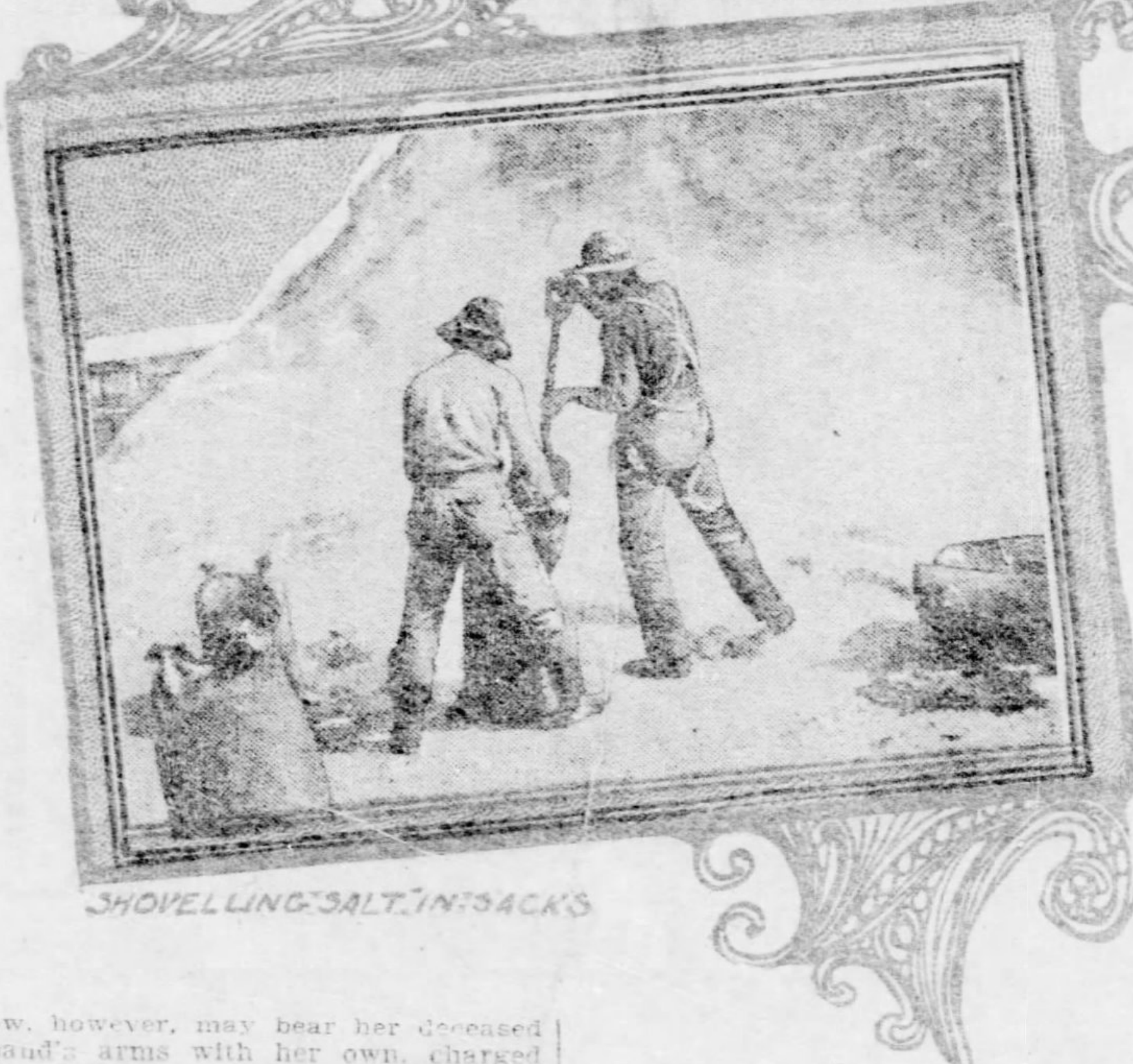
MAKING SALT FROM OCEAN WATER

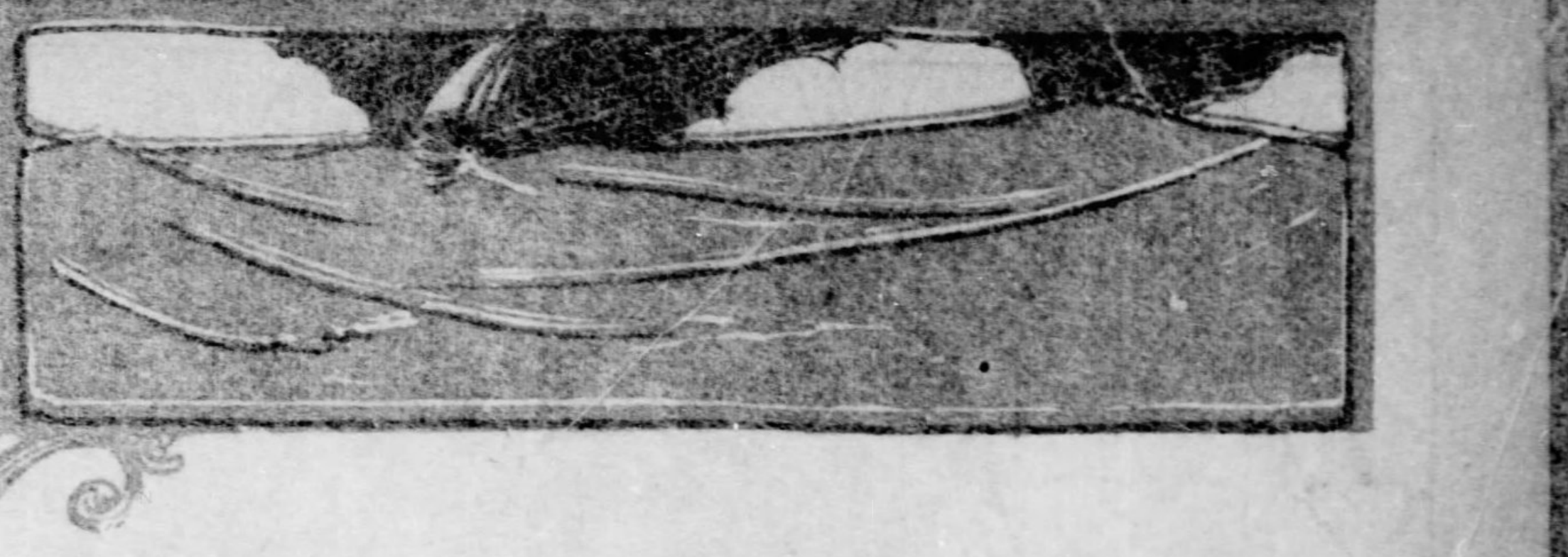
BY M'CCRAFT








SHOVELLING SALT IN SACKS



SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—A common flat, brown, soggy marsh—there's no money in that, is there?"

"There's salt in it," replied the ex-ert.

"Sal.: The ocean is full of salt, man. is almost as common as dirt. If ere's money in salt, why isn't every ate in the union making it and supying the demand? No, you can't inrest me in a proposition like that. If u've got a gold mine——"

But the expert knew his ground too ell to be discouraged, so he put a few estions to the business man.

"Do you know that we are making fine salt from the Pacific as ever me out of England? Do you know at nine-tenths of the fine English(?) lt used on your table is made in estern America? Do you know that e salt consumed in England alone erages over 27 pounds per capita ch year? Do you know that seven ars ago we were importing 375,000 ns of salt annually from England? you know that salt is not always lt in the sense that it is all equally od? Do you know anything about lt except its chemical name and the ct that it preserves and seasons?"

A Superabundance of Salt.

The business man admitted his igrance. "But there is overproduction England," he said, triumphantly, nd there are the great salt mines of beria and Austria, Carmen island, exico, and the great Salt lake of tah. Surely there is enough salt oduced in the world already, and hat will we do with more, way out the west?"

The expert looked at the man pitygly. "Don't you know that the high[illegible] of salt is the preservation of eat, and that to accomplish this salt ust contain 96 per cent of chloride sodium? Russian and Austrian salt ill not bear this test, and Mexican lt contains so much lime that it urns meat. Freight is high in the nited States. Why not produce salt our very doors and save expense? it pays to produce salt in England the boiling process and ship it here urely it will pay us to make salt by e solar process, the simple process evaporation, and sell it here."

The business man looked thoughtful r a minute. "Well, you can try it," e said.

And that is why the expert is now perintending one of the largest salt orks in California.

In Alameda and San Mateo counties e dull green-brown stretches of arsh, which a few years ago were astes of peat inhabited by water wls, are now the sources of revenue numerous salt companies, and the kes and Dutch windmills would delight the eyes of admirers of Delft ndscape.

A Picturesque Salt Works.

These regulation Dutch windmills, ing at an acute angle to the earth nd pumping salt water from one pond the other, are not the only picturesque features of an Alameda or San ateo salt works. The still glassy rface of the shallow ponds reflect e distant hills rows of Japanese, undling wheelbarrows along the kes and silhouetted against the blue y, and the primitive buildings used cook houses and sleeping bunks. he scene lacks only the red roofs and oss-grown walls to make it Holland, e delight of every artist.

We landed on the edge of the marsh nd picked our way to the dike. There y before us reservoirs, lime ponds nd crystalizing beds, the entire echanism for producing salt by the lar process.

"How did you know that you could ake salt on this particular marsh?" omeone asked.

"Any salt marsh will make salt," relied the superintendent. "Of course, ome marshes have iron and tan in e soil, but the brine will draw that ut in five or six years. We started ese works in 1901 and the same year roduced some salt. That was thirdrade salt. This year we shall have econd and first grade, and by next ear it will all be first grade, without particle of iron or coloring matter it.

"Now I will show you the process om the time the shovel is first set the virgin peat. Eighteen hundred res of this marsh had to be diked nd reclaimed before we could begin e real work of making salt. That one at much expense and labor, the ract was subdivided into reservoirs, me ponds and crystalizing beds. We ut the greatest amount of labor on ese crystalizing beds, and this is ere the Jap shows his superiority other laborers for this particular ind of work. He has the necessary etermination and patience to make is job a work of art.

How Salt Is Precipitated.

"Beginning at one corner of the crysalizing bed, which is from an acre to n acre and a half in size, he levels off bout three feet, slicing off the peat nd clay like cheese. Over this leveled space he lets in water from the itch to the depth of an eighth of an ch, and as he continues to excavate e carries that depth of water. When e has gone over the whole floor of the pond and made it an even depth of nearly 12 inches he has fully illustrated the old saying that 'water seeks its own level.' After the water evaporates we find that he has made a floor without a crease or a boot mark to mar it.

"In this work the Japanese uses salt shoes or 'pond slippers,' as one boy called them, whenever he walks on the bed. The shoe is a board, 14x10 inches, with another 4x14 inches nailed on top to keep the weight of the body from splitting the larger one underneath. A leather strap across the top, under which the foot is slipped, completes this odd but useful footgear.

"In the fall of the year that part of the marsh which has been set aside for reservoirs is filled directly from the bay by means of flood gates. This is the cheapest method, and the one most in use, but some works have a centrifugal pump, which has done away with the necessity of biding time and tide.

"The water is kept in the first reservoir during the winter. In the spring the superintendent ascertains by means of the hydrometer that evaporation has left from 15 to 20 per cent of salt in the water. The water is drawn off into the second reservoir and allowed to stand there five or six months, the first reservoir being refilled by means of the centrifugal pump, or by the tide if it is high.

Another Process.

"The second process in salt making is drawing the water from the second reservoir into the lime ponds, where, in the course of several weeks, the lime precipitates. The hydrometer is used daily to ascertain the percentage of salt. At 70 per cent it is turned into the crystalizing beds to the depth of about nine inches and allowed to stay there till the salt precipitates. This it will do when the percentage is 100.

"It takes from three to four weeks, according to the conditioin of weather and rapidity of evaporation, for the salt to crystalize. In cold weather the percentage of salt may go to 104 before the 'mother liquor,' or residue water, is drawn off; but in warm weather 103 per cent is the limit. If it is allowed to stay longer, magnesium salts, the last mineral to precipitate, will spoil the salt for preserving purposes.

"Now comes the work of the little brown men again. Seventy or 80 of them are set to work with shovels, lifting the crystalized salt from the beds. It comes up in great scales, white, clean and glittering, and is piled on the floor of the ponds like cocks of hay. Planks are then laid across the floors of the ponds and the salt is wheeled out in 350-pound loads, each man averaging 10 tons a day.

"The platforms on the dykes where it is piled are merely level places covered with dirty salt, upon which the clean article is piled in pyramid shape 18 feet high, 40 feet wide and 150 feet long. There it stays till the mother liquor dries out, delighting the eyes of the stockholders and mystifying the ignorant who are passing by on the railroad."

From the train the salt pyramids, off in the shimmering distance, look like the white tents of regiments of soldiers encamped on the seashore, or mammoth hay cocks in an immense hay field. One old gentleman, who saw them for the first time, wiped his spectacles when he saw this sight and was overheard exclaiming to his wife:

The City of Tents.

"Well, if that doesn't beat me! They haven't had a drop of rain in this country since the first of May, and they've got them hay cocks all covered with canvas!"

No one was heard to correct him. I know one person in that car who was just as ignorant as the old New England farmer, and that person was born in the county.

From the far side the salt stacks across the narrow bay look more like a straggling village of white houses. It won't be many years till a strong defense of salt will extend from coast to coast, a shining example of what enterprise and courage have accomplished.

The superintendent took up his story again:

"After the salt has been stacked in these pyramids many of the Japs are discharged, and the 20 or 30 who are left clean the ponds of such sediment as may have settled on the bottom and prepare the beds for the next crop of salt.

"And now that we have produced the salt, the stockholders have begun to figure," said he dryly. "It has cost us 65 cents a ton to produce this salt by the solar process and stack it on the platforms. It will cost 15 cents per ton to sack, 60 cents per ton for the sacks and 50 cents per ton for freight to San Francisco, making a total expenditure of $1 90 per ton. This quality of salt has never been lower than $3 a ton, but at present the highest price for coarse common salt is $15 90 a ton. You can figure the profit. I ask the doubters if it pays to make salt by the solar process."

"It seems as if we'd soon have too much salt," said the visitor, gazing at the pyramids.

"Not while the consumption of salt increases at the present rate," was the reply. "We are shipping 12,000 tons annually to Siberia and as many more to Japan, the Philippines and other oriental countries. We are a long way from the day when we'll have a surplus—and meantime, we trust in the trust."

THE HOTEL CHILD

He Is Seldom Seen or Heard, but His Little Life Has Joys and Miseries All Its Own, Apart From the Larger World.

By WILLA SIBERT CATHER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

THE hotel-bred child occupies a unique place in the wide democracy of childhood. He has experiences, afflictions and consolations all his own. He exists everywhere, in all countries, wherever there are cities of considerable size. In New York, Washington and San Francisco he exists by the thousand; in Pittsburgh, which is for many reasons one of the most home-staying and domestic of cities, he is much less in evidence. One finds him here chiefly at the Schenley, the Monongahela house and the Seventh Avenue hotel. Yet it is erroneous to say that one finds the hotel child at all, for one of the most remarkable peculiarities of his existence is that he is neither seen nor heard, that he is as invisible as the elf people that live under the hills.

The hotel child has, of couse, a notoriously bad reputation; his mere existence is denounced, resented, concealed and even denied. Dean Swift himself was not more bitter against the young of the human species than the most mild and amiable people sometimes become on the subject of the hotel-child. In summer hotels, where he is necessarily present, he is subjected to the most humiliating slights and discriminations, and he will kill the reputation of a city hotel more certainly and effectively than people who are obviously disreputable.

One Who Preferred Rats.

I once heard the president of a children's flower mission say that she would rather live in a hotel infested by rats than one infested by children. It is a noticeable fact that the child's natural friends become his enemies when he lives in a hotel. They consider him out of his proper environment.

Many of the peculiar afflictions which beset the life of the hotel-child come about through this inexorable necessity of "keeping dark." He is a thing of odium in the corridors, he is not permitted in the parlors or reception room, nor in the dining room, except on his birthday or occasionally at lunch time. If circumstances are favorable and he happens to be in a venturesome mood, he may annex one or two of his small friends and slip down to the parlors when the guests of the hotel are at dinner. There he furtively tries all the sofas and easy chairs, skips from figure to figure over the carpet patterns, slips on tiptoe into the writing room and experiments with the pens and note paper.

He never remains very long, however. Either an anxious nurse who has been gossiping appears, or else a boy in the livery of the house, who whispers a magic word in the children's ear and they vanish like frightened little ghosts at cock-crow.

Only the Imagination Has Play.

Children who live in a hotel are necessarily confined a great deal to their own rooms, and there they are permitted to indulge only in quiet games. As a result they depend very largely on their imagination for diversions and their fanciful powers thrive under their imprisonment. Like old John Bunyan, they dream dreams which would never have come to them in a state of freedom. I once knew a lad of 12 living at a Washington hotel who perpetually played that he was the Scottish pretender living in disguise in London and so accounted to himself for his state of hiding and soothed his vanity for the many and obvious slights put upon him.

In his hotel children were allowed to ride upstairs only in the freight elevator, so it behooved them, if they expected any favor, to keep on very good terms with the colored man who ran the passenger elevator. Once when this boy was trying to wedge himself between two trunks in the freight elevator the passenger elevator boy called out: "Come over here, youngster, I'll take you up." When we got off at the boys' floor he remarked to me in the most dignified manner: "That darkey is a gentleman."

His nurse is the hotel-child's worst bane. He is compelled to have one long after his years and dignity resent it, long after boys who live in the open have dispensed with theirs. He has, too, a nice sense of discrimination in the matter of nurses. If she is a French girl he endures her petty tyrannies with some sense of consolation; he believes that there is, after all, something rather distinguished in having a French nurse. He can at least say that she is a governess and tell the little girls that he only has her in order to learn the language. But if she is an American girl his sense of injustice is keen, and if she is colored he is full of dull resentment. But he tastes the dregs of the cup only when she is Irish—when she calls his "darlin'" and the other boys imitate her brogue.

In any case his life is a sort of perpetual death watch. If she is faithful he never breathes or smiles except under her surveillance. She is always there, always ready to brush, wash or comb; always ready to report to his mother, to say "hush!" and to remove from him "the means of all annoyance." To dodge her, to lose her, to trick her is the fascinating problem of his life. He warms toward her only when he can work upon her to bring him contraband sweets or permit him to have ice cream for his dinner.

In the Children's Dining Room.

The children's dining room is another perpetual source of humiliation to him. Unless he is exceptionally hungry he never enters it without a sense of indignity. He is always confident that everything worth eating is consumed in the big dining room downstairs and that the children menu is nothing but various preparations of baby food. He groans when the nurse asks him whether he will have tapioca pudding or sliced orange for dessert.

The most envious moment of his life is when one of the older little girls is considered big enough to eat with her father and mother downstairs. She is put into her first stays and has her hair done up on her head and goes down in the passenger elevator attired in a dress longer than those in which her companions knew her. All the children on her floor peer out to see her go down the hall in solemn state, her head very high, her arms very stiff.

Of course the hotel child has his daily outing. Usually he talks a walk with his mother in the morning and accompanies the nurse when she goes out to do errands in the afternoon. But there is one unnatural restriction laid upon him which weighs heavily. Whatever other children may be, a hotel-child must not be dirty or in any respect ill kept. His shoes, his clothes, his hair, his face and hands are subjected to constant attention. This oppressive neatness takes the brightness from the sunlight when he walks in the park, and the greenness from the grass. The snow, however white, the puddles, however deep, the mud, however thick and smooth, are not for him. The plaisance of boyhood is denied him and the ground is accursed for his sake. Even out of doors he feels that he is some way still surrounded by an impalpable case of some sort, tight and clean, that shuts him from the air. He spends his life in a sort of glass prison; very gay, very full of people and excitement, of flowers and music, but still a prison, and the out-of-doors is merely an adjunct conservatory.

Thhe Bright Side of It.

There are, of course, compensations in the life of the hotel-child. To begin with, his life is deliciously exciting. He is placed in the midst of changing winds and crossing currents, a sort of great telephone exchange where hundreds of live wires cross and he manages to get a gentle shock from each of them. He is in a village packed under one roof, and he knows something about everyone in the hotel. He is keenly alive to changes and sensations. He knows what women do not like each other. He manages in some way to find out what boy's father is dissipated. He knows when a girl becomes engaged and whether her fiance sends her candy. He never thinks much of one who sends only flowers. He hears from somebody's nurse when any of the young men have lost heavily in the bucket shops. He is prodigiously interested in singers or actors who happen to stop at his hotel and forms a corridor acquaintance with them if they are affable. He is intensely excited when there is a dance at his hotel, and sometimes he is permitted to go down to the ball room to look on and hear the music for a time. And afterward there is no tiresome carriage ride and getting home when one is sleepy, no dull evaporation of his pleasure from getting his wrap on and off; he has only to take the elevator to reach his room and his bed.

His Friends and Heroes.

The child's friendships are largely diplomatic ones. He pays court to such of the old ladies as would be likely to invite him to their rooms for afternoon tea, and he behaves charmingly to the nurses of pretty little girls whose mothers are very particular. He is ready to fetch and carry like a bell boy for such of the young men as keep horses, and sometimes will take a boy out in their cart. He makes flattering confidences to the head waiter downstairs, so that if he slips into the dining room with an elaborately concocted message for his father he will not be snatched up at the door and sent off with a bell boy. He exerts all his powers of fascination upon the day clerks in the office, hoping to be graciously received when he goes down in the morning to ask whether there is any mail for his mother.

There is always some man about the hotel among the transient or permanent guests who is the hero of the little boys. Sometimes an army man who happens to be there for a few days, sometimes a retired naval officer who is living there, sometimes a young man of leisure who is reputed as a sportsman and in whose room there is the skin of a tiger that he shot himself. If this young man chances to smoke a bubble-bubble and wear a red fez and dressing gown in his own room, then his picturesqueness, according to the boy's notion, is quite complete. If he can extract a gracious "good morning" from this hero, his heart thumps with pride.

When He Is Sick.

If the hotel-child happens to fall ill he becomes suddenly quite an important personage. All the nice old ladies and the pleasant young men come to ask after his condition, with flowers and books and toys. But if he should be so unfortunate as to develop a contagious disease he early finds out the shallowness of friendship and the shyness of pity. If his presence in the hotel was resented when he was well, it is now the topic of general reproach. People are sorry for him, doubtless, but they are much more afraid of him. His floor is deserted, the nice old ladies could not be dragged past his door; the young man who shot tigers is the only one who is brave enough to come to inquire about the boy. Even the waiters who bring his mother her meals put the tray by the door and make haste to be well down the hall before she opens it.

People are frightened if the boy dies and resentfully impatient if he has the pluck to become convalescent. His mother always brings him out too soon to suit the kind old ladies. If he is so careless of the public weal as to have diphtheria or scarlet fever there is usually a panic of timorousness and selfishness in the hotel.

I was once stopping at a Denver hotel when a child died there of diphtheria. The proprietor and health officer were inclined to mercy, but the women stopping at the house almost mobbed the office. They consulted together and laid their demands before the proprietor. As a result the little girl was buried four hours after her death and the casket was lowered by ropes from the windows of the sixth story, as the stairways of the house were literally guarded by desperate and panic-stricken women. If the child's mother had been the mother of a criminal she could not have been more systematically shunned and left alone.

GENEALOGY AND HERALDRY

Specially Compiled for The Pittsburgh Gazette by Wm. A. Crozier.

> Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:
>
> 1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
> 2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
> 3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
> 4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1602 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Marshalling of Arms.

BY marshalling is meant the grouping together of two or more coats of arms on one escutcheon, whereby the family alliances or official dignity of the bearer are indicated.

The most ancient method of marshalling two coats on the same shield was by dimidiation, which was effected by simply dividing both coats per pale, and joining the dexter half of one to the sinister half of the other. This method of marshalling, however, was very unsatisfactory, for in many instances the general features of both coats were lost.

Marshalling by dimidiation was towards the close of the fourteenth century, superseded by impalement, although instances of dimidiated coats are occasionally to be met with at a much later period, as on the seal of Mary Queen of Scots, on her marriage with the Dauphin, where French, three fleur-de-lys, is dimidiated with the entire shield of Scotland. The arms of William the First appear on the cornice of Queen Elizabeth's tomb, as impaled with those of Matilda, daughter of Baldwin, fifth earl of Flanders; but this is evidently an anachronism, for the system of impalement did not obtain in England until three centuries after the Conqueror's death.

Marshalling by impalement is effected by slightly compressing the two coats of arms, and placing them in their entirety side by side on one escutcheon. In this manner the arms of a husband and wife are usually combined, those of the husband—or, in heraldic phraseology, the baron—towards the dexter, and those of the wife—or, femme—on the sinister. When two coats are combined by impalement, and one of them is surrounded by a bordure the system of dimidiation is retained with regard to the bordure; but in quartered shields the bordure is always rendered complete.

Kings-at-arms and bishops bear their official arms impaled on the same shield with their hereditary insignia, the latter being placed on the sinister side.

Impaled arms are not hereditary; a widow, however, may bear her deceased husband's arms with her own, charged upon a lozenge, but is not permitted to display crest, helmet or motto.

In the case of a man marrying an heiress or co-heiress, he would, after her father's death, impose her armorial bearings upon his own shield, charged upon an inescutcheon, or shield of pretense, thereby intimating that he has a pretense to her heredit-aments. This, however, he cannot do, unless his wife has actually succeeded to her inheritance during her father's lifetime, or while there is a possibility of an heir male being born, her husband impales her arms.

All the issue of a marriage with an heiress are entitled to bear both their paternal and maternal coats quartered, together with all the quarterings to which their mother may have been herself entitled; thus, an escutcheon may be charged with the bearings of an unlimited number of families.

It is the general custom of a widower, on marrying the second time, to divide his shield in tierce; that is, in three equal divisions in pale, and to emblazon the arms of his first wife in the center, and those of his second wife towards the sinister; or, to divide the shield per pale, and the sinister half again per fess, placing his deceased wife's arms in chief, and the arms of his second wife in base.

Should a man marry an heiress and have issue, but one daughter, and subsequently marry again and have a son, the latter would be heir to his father, and the daughter heir to her mother. In this case, the daughter would be entitled to bear her mother's arms surmounted by those of her father, charged upon a canton. If an Ignobilis; that is, one without armorial bearings, were to marry an heiress, he could make no use whatever of her arms, for having no escutcheon of his own, it is evident he could not charge her shield of pretense; neither would their issue—being unable to quarter—be permitted to bear their maternal coat.

By "an heiress" is not necessarily implied an inheritrix of land or other property. A woman is an heiress when she is the sole issue of any gentleman bearing arms; and co-heiress when she has other sisters, but no brother.

Some Forgotten Records.

Family records are frequently found in the most unlocked-for places and their discovery is a source of delight to the genealogist. Thomas Wrenne, librarian of the George institute, a West Philadelphian and well-known local antiquary, has unearthed some records of the Hood family. The data consists of birth, marriage and death notices, written nearly 150 years ago on the inside back cover of a "Harmony of the Gospels," by James MacKnight, London, MDCCLXIII. They are written in the peculiar cramped handwriting in vogue at that period, the ink being much faded. On the front inside cover is a fine book-plate of Jonathan Boucher. The books are known to have been in America over 100 years and were presented to the library several years ago. If any of the readers of the genealogical column can identify these records I shall be glad if they will communicate the fact to me. The writing in the book is as follows:

Jonathan Hood, son of John and Mary Hood, was born May ye 12, 1724.

Mary Wood, wife of ye above named Jonathan Hood and daughter of Francis and Mary Wood, was born December ye 17, 1725.

Jonathan Hood and Mary Wood were married December ye 24, 1748.

John Hood Hood, son of Jonathan and Mary, was born September ye 27, 1749, at about 3 of ye clock in ye morning.

Elizabeth Hood, daughter of Jonathan and Mary Hood, was born November ye 16, 1751, at 12 in ye morn.

Sarah Hood, daughter to Jonathan and Mary Hood, was born September ye 14, 1754, at 3 in ye morning.

Joseph Hood, son of Jonathan and Mary Hood, was born May ye 12, 1757, at 10 o'clock in ye morning.

Thomas Hood, son of Jonathan and Mary Hood, was born April, 1760, about 7 o'clock in ye evening.

Jonathan Hood, son of Jonathan and Mary Hood, was born September ye 28, 1763, about 10 o'clock in ye morning.

Sarah Wood, aunt to ye above children and ye sister to Mary Wood, is 8 years younger than her sister, Mary Wood.

Jonathan Hood, husband to Mary Hood, departed this life the first day of September, 1766, in ye morning about 8 o'clock, aged 42 years 4 months.

Joseph Hood, son of Jonathan and Mary Hood, departed this life the second day of October about 2 o'clock in ye afternoon, aged 19 years 4 months and 22 days, in ye year of our Lord 1776.

Thomas Hood, son of Jonathan and Mary Hood, was born April, 1760.

Sarah Hood, ye wife of Thomas Hood, was born January ye 31, 1762, at 11 o'clock in the evening, daughter to Richard and Elizabeth Lambeth.

Thomas Hood and Sarah Lambeth were married ye 31 July, 1782.

Francis Hood, son of Thomas and Sarah Hood, was born January ye 15, 1784, about 4 o'clock in ye morning.

Thomas Hood, son of Thomas and Sarah Hood, was born April, 1785, about 9 o'clock in ye morning.

REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONERS

Union County.

Conrad Swartzlander, George Miller, Jacob Bickel, John Darr, Peter Leahart, John Linn, Robert Barbes, Jacob Mook, Adam Schout, Joseph Bedding, Peter Klingman.

Erie County.

Moses Warner, John Lilly, Gideon Roberts, Nathan Parker, Nathaniel Mallory, Nathaniel B. Gordon, Martin Van Worken, Joseph Walker, Michael Hare, William Miles, Darius Orton, Simeon Smith, Peter D. Watts, Dennis Carroll, Benjamin Cheeseman, Samuel Currier, Ebenezer Day, William Southworth, William Hamilton, William Gifford, Alexander Wilson, Nathaniel Walker, Medad Pomroy, Rufus Thompson, James Morrison, Elihu Crane, Thaddeus Histed, Jesse Belknap, James Dickson, Orange Spencer, Samuel Stancliff, Stephen Oliver, David Pollock.

Answers to Correspondents.

E. F. F., Pittsburgh—The list of revolutionary pensioners for Chester county is too long for insertion here. It will appear in due order in The Gazette.

Kuld Nunc., Pittsburgh—Your biblical genealogical question is not very hard to solve, as both Moses and Aaron had sons whose names were very similar, the genealogy is as follows: Moses married Zipporah and had two sons, Gershom and Eliezer. Aaron married Elisheba and had Eliezer and Ithamar, both of whom survived him. You will [illegible] the difference in the spelling of the nam[illegible] but the pronuntion being somewhat similar has caused you to imagine that Eliezer and Eleazar were one and the same.

N. A., Shippensburg—The book you mean is Burke's Extinct Peerage and Baronage. You will find all the titles that have lapsed in it, with the exception of the very recent ones.

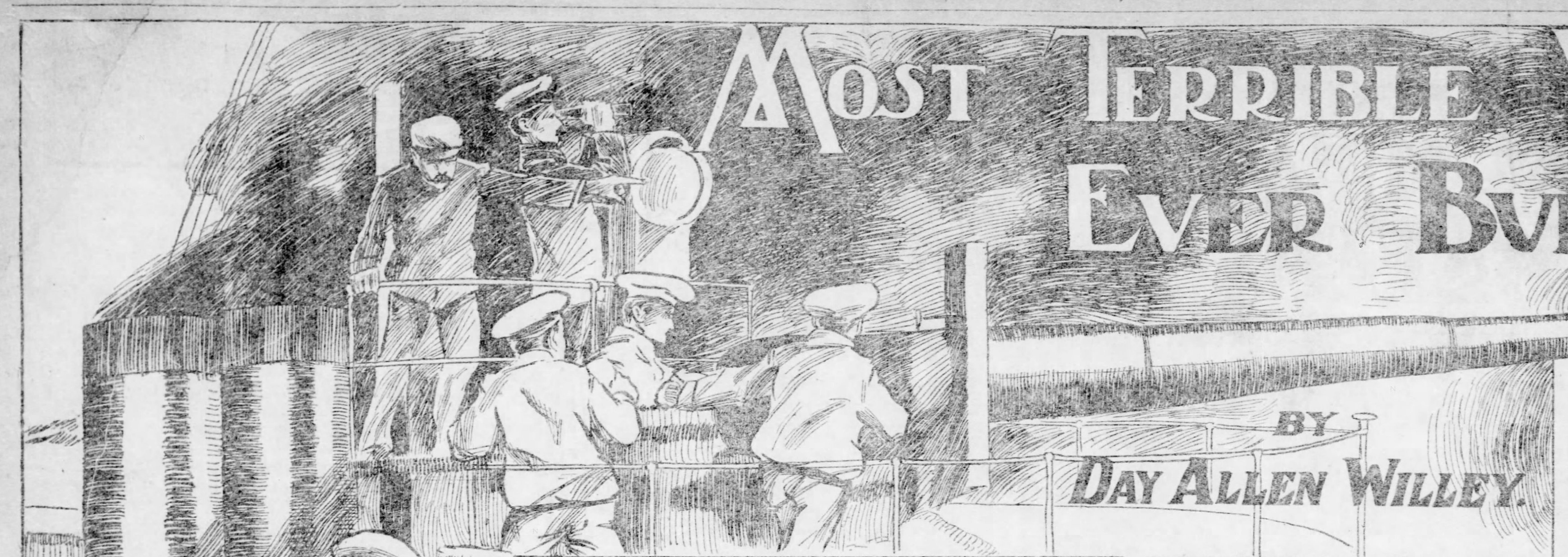
Miss L. H., Pittsburgh—(1.) I think you will have no difficulty in proving your eligibility to the society of the D. A. R. (2.) Your surmises will have to be verified. The Colonial Dames will require positive proof. The cost of the record searching ought not to be over $15. (3.) The family use a coat of arms I believe and presume they are entitled so to do.

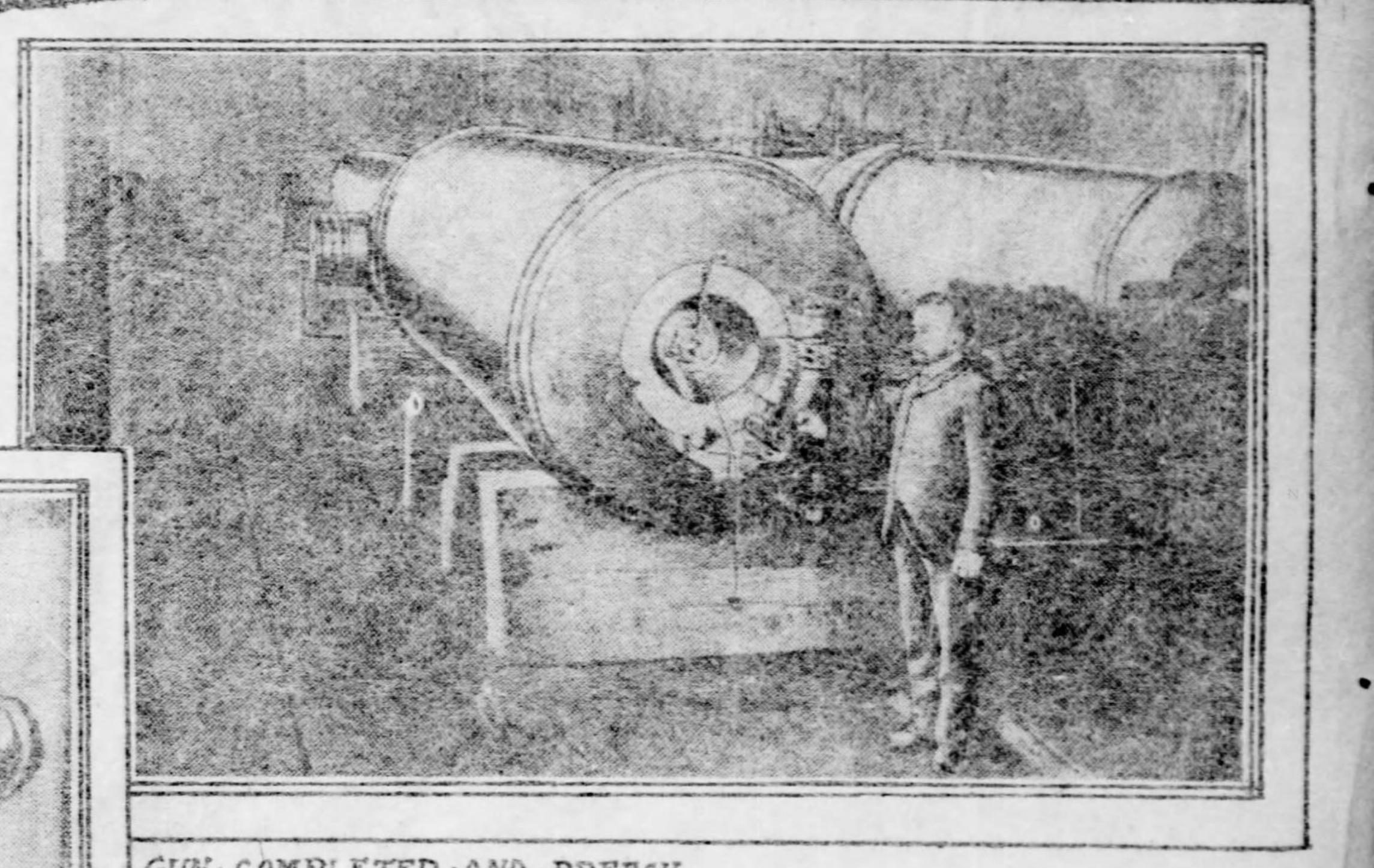
A. P. K., Allegheny—The records in question are at Harrisburg, Pa. We have copies of most of them at the Pennsylvania Historical society in Philadelphia.

J. G., Lancaster—There is a slight mention of the family in Martin's history of Chester county.

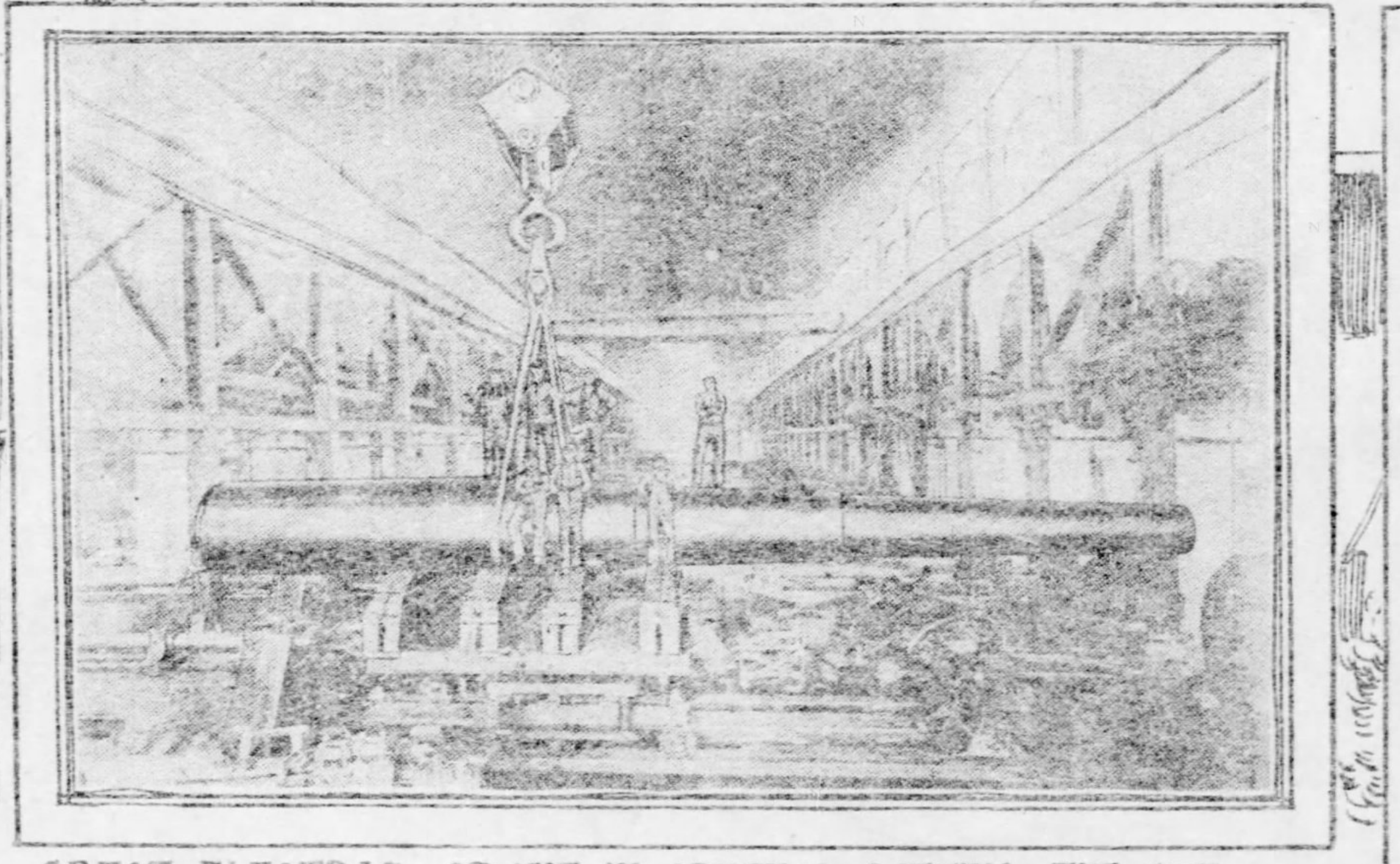
MOST TERRIBLE WAR ENGINE EVER BUILT.

BY DAY ALLEN WILLEY.

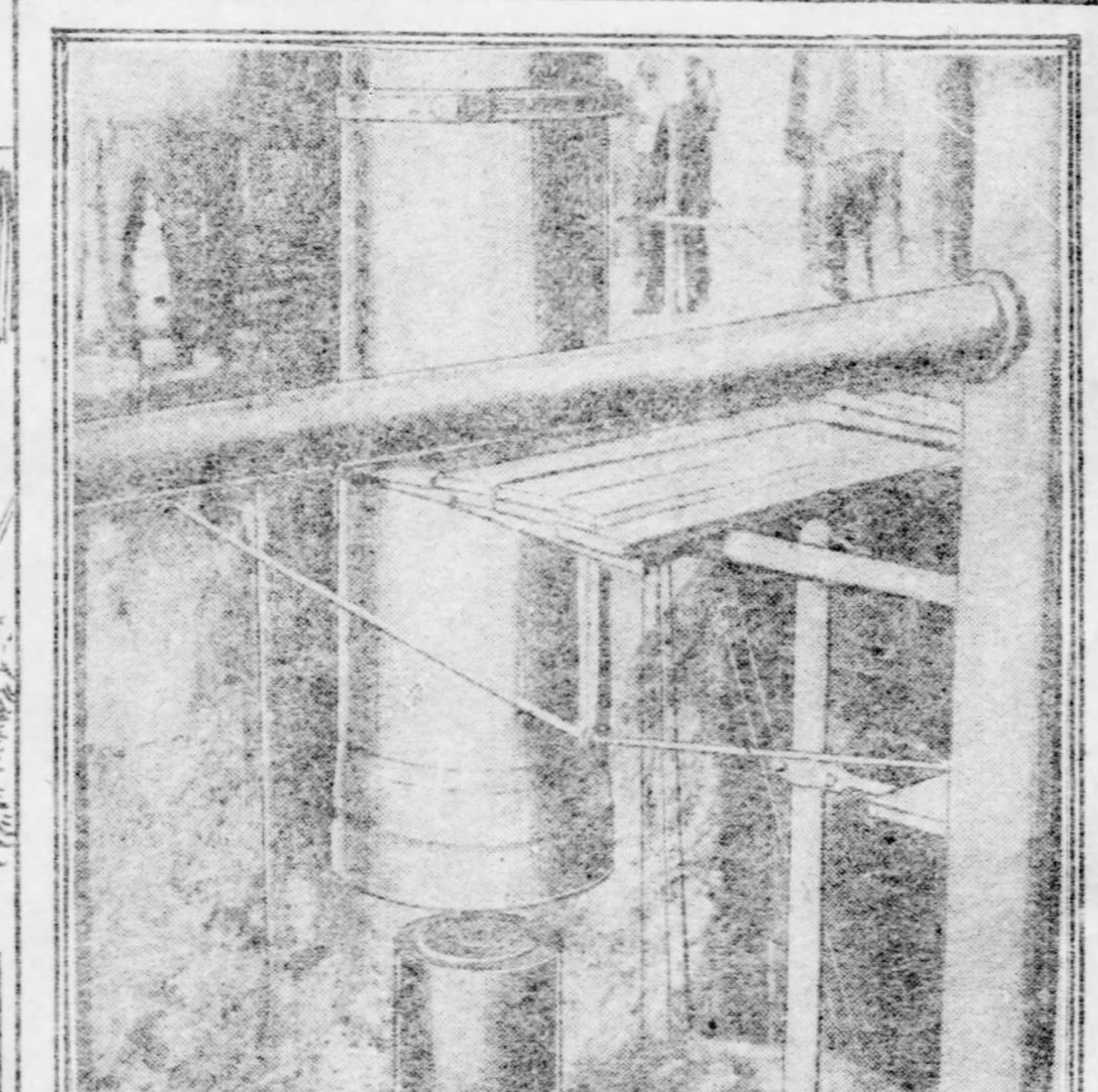




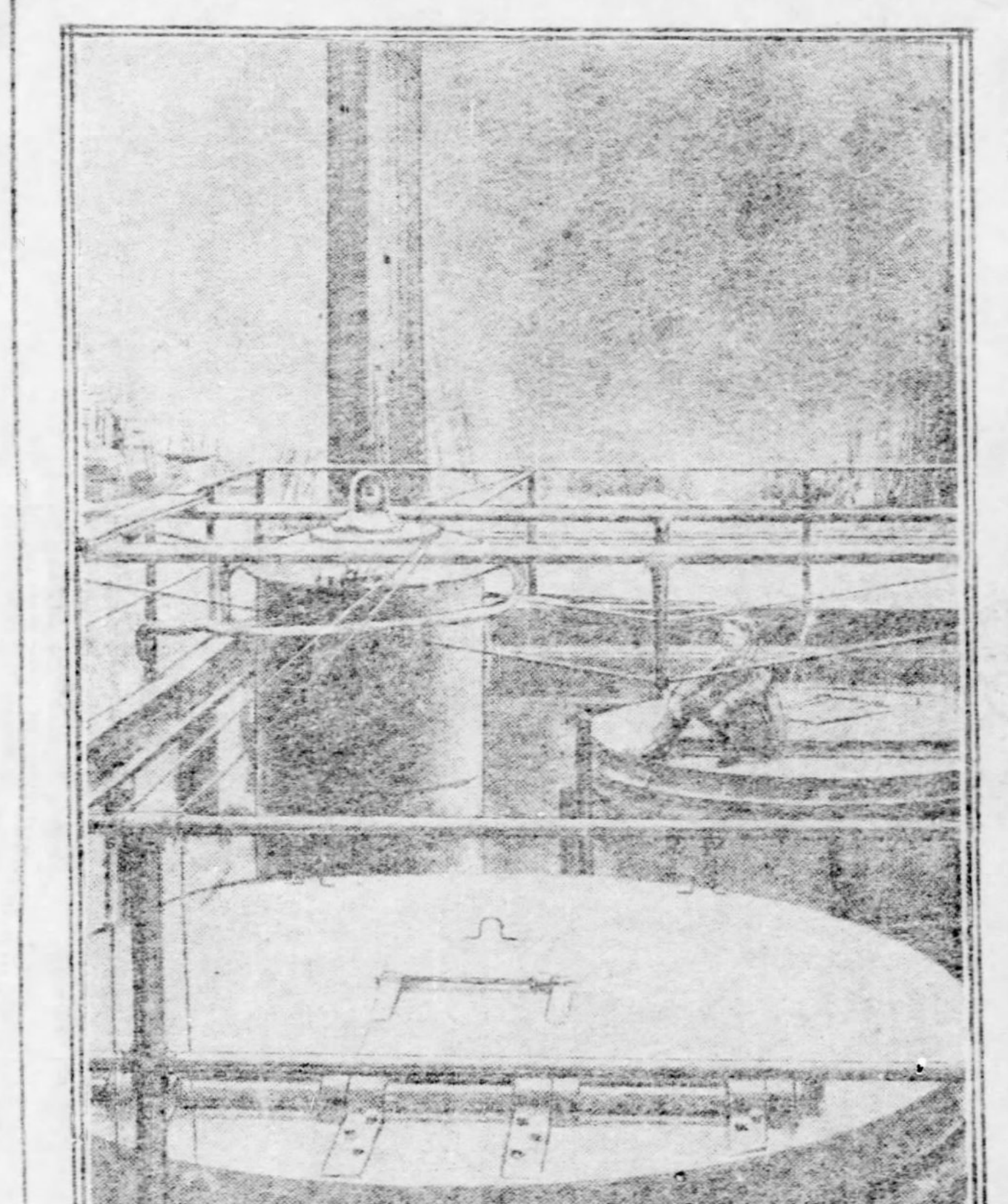
GUN COMPLETED AND BREECH READY TO BE FIRED.



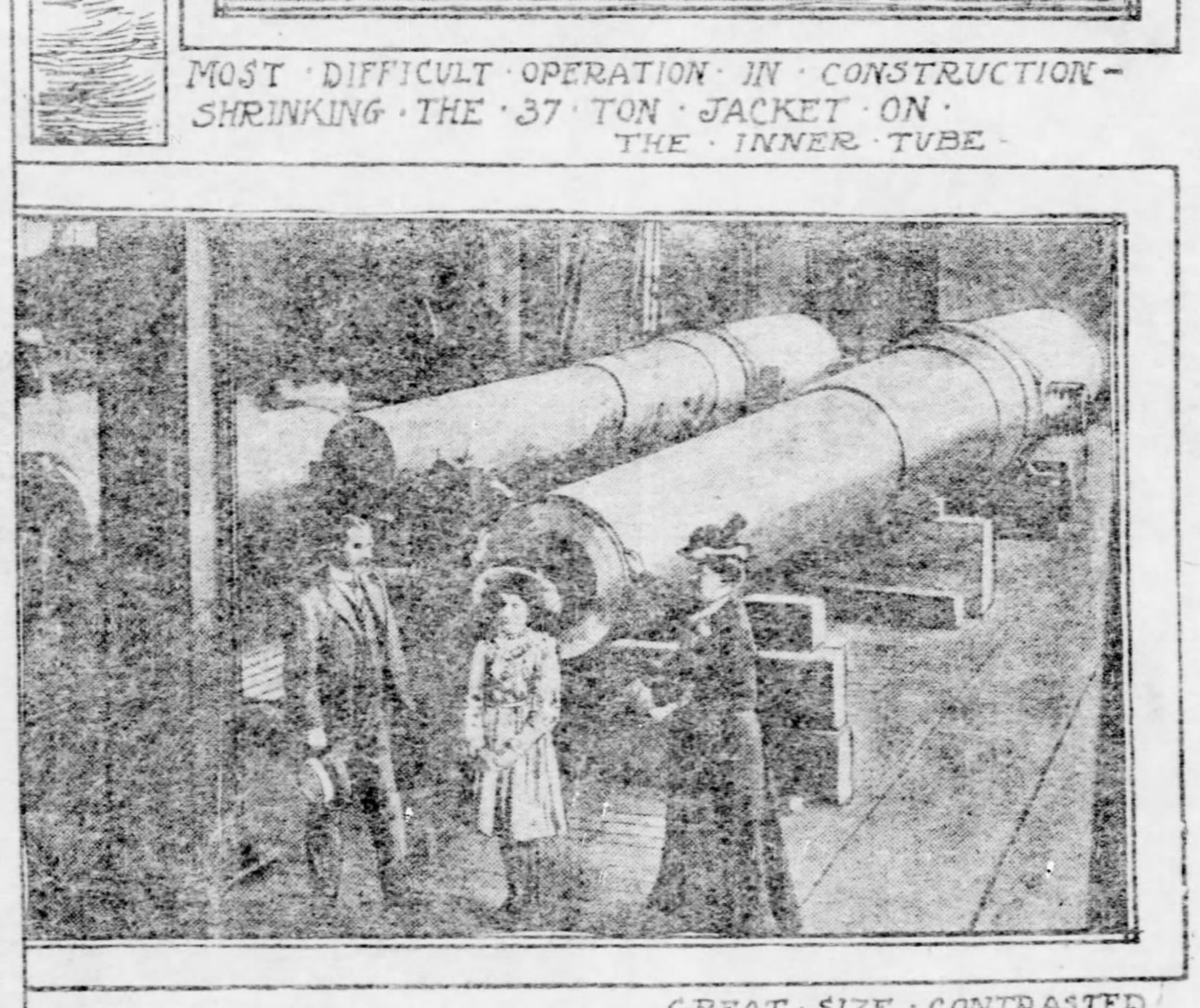
GREAT ELECTRIC CRANE IN ARSENAL LIFTING THE GUN



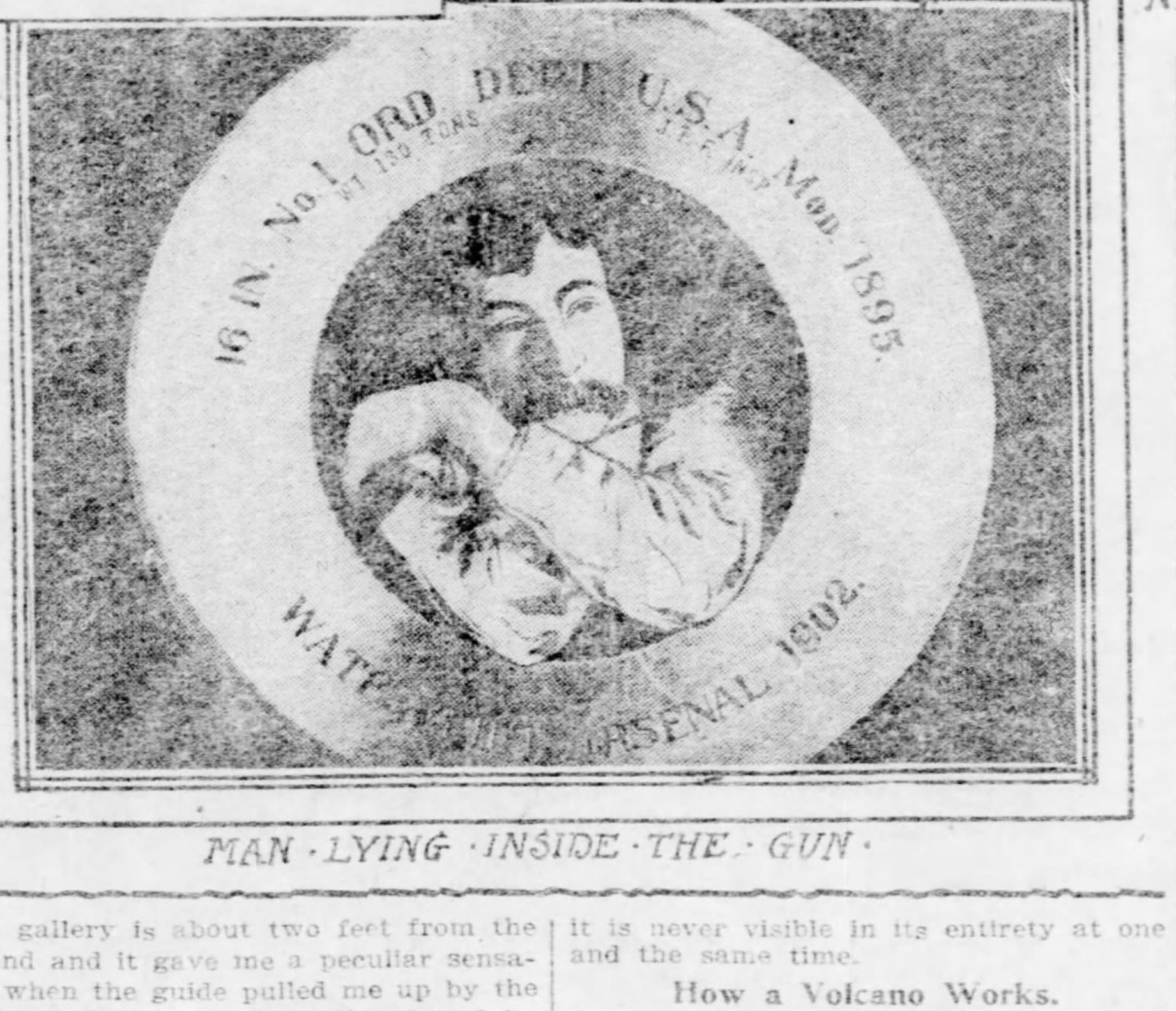
MOST DIFFICULT OPERATION IN CONSTRUCTION—SHRINKING THE 37 TON JACKET ON THE INNER TUBE



THE GUN IN THE SHRINKING PIT BUT END AFTER THE JACKET HAD BEEN SHRUNK ON



GREAT SIZE CONTRASTED WITH BIG 13 INCH RIFLE NEXT TO IT



MAN LYING INSIDE THE GUN

NEW YORK, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Uncle Sam has recently completed a weapon that he intends using in the coast defense of the United States, which is by far the most destructive engine of war man has ever contrived. For over two years the authorities at the arsenal at Watervliet, N. Y., have been building what is known to military experts as a 15-inch rifle. Its caliber or bore is three inches larger than the heaviest gun now used by the army or navy, but its force is very much greater in proportion.

Guns have been built in Great Britain, France and Italy of a large caliber, but they bear no comparison to the American ordnance in power, as this piece has what is termed muzzle energy of 88,000 tons—more than twice that of the American or French guns, and nearly double that of the two rifles built by the British war office, although the Italian gun has a bore of 17¾ inches. The English pieces are 16¼ inches and the French 16½ inches.

The American 12-inch rifles used on the largest sized battleships, and the 13-inch guns used in the coast defense are more powerful than either the French or Italian weapons, but the new gun is far superior to our own 13-inch, as is indicated by the following table:

Cal.	Wgt.	Wgt. of shell.	Muzzle energy.	Muzzle penetration.
4 ins.	2.56 tons.	32 lbs.	1,999 tons.	6.12 ins.
5 ins.	4.46 tons.	60 lbs.	3,503 tons.	7.51 ins.
6 ins.	8.00 tons.	100 lbs.	5,838 tons.	9.35 ins.
8 ins.	18.00 tons.	250 lbs.	13,602 tons.	13.57 ins.
10 ins.	33.40 tons.	500 lbs.	27,204 tons.	18.57 ins.
12 ins.	52.00 tons.	850 lbs.	46,246 tons.	23.42 ins.

Penetration of Harveyized steel at 3,000 yards range.	Penetration of Krupp steel at 3,000 yards range.
2.85 ins.	2.28 ins.
3.89 ins.	3.11 ins.
5.30 ins.	4.24 ins.
13.53 ins.	10.82 ins.
17.92 ins.	14.34 ins.

In point of mechanism and construction it is like the 12-inch rifles made at the arsenal. But in order to make a gun of this size it was necessary to install new machinery at an expense of about $500,000, so that if the experiment should not prove a success it will have been a costly one. The makers of the gun are not a bit apprehensive on that score, and say that it will more than fulfill expectations, and that many more of this type will be made for the seacoast defense. It is confidently predicted that no armor will be able to withstand the missile it will hurl. It will require 576 pounds of smokeless powder for a shot, and will throw a 2,370-pound projectile.

The jacket was shrung on it two years ago and it was expected that it could be completed within a year, but delay after delay came. One of the delays was in determining what kind of carriage the gun should be placed upon. At first it was thought too large for a disappearing carriage, and hence the constructors were required to make a number of experiments to settle that point. Only recently was it decided just what carriage to use, and the disappearing type was selected. A model, a tenth the size of the gun, was made and worked satisfactorily.

The gun consists of a long inner tube, a heavy jacket extending from the breach to about six feet beyond the trunnions, the case hoops extending from the jacket to the muzzle, the jacket hoop inclosing the jacket and extending from the breech for about half the length of the gun. The length of the gun is 49 feet 2.9 inches; diameter of the breech, 5 feet; of the muzzle, 2 feet 4 inches; of the bore, 16 inches. The gun will weigh 300,000 pounds. The projectile to be used in the gun will be 5 feet 4 inches in length.

The firing table for this gun prepared by Thomas M. Ingalls shows that the extreme range is obtainable with a muzzle velocity of 2,300 feet a second, the necessary angle of elevation for the pieces being 40 degrees, and in order to be thrown 21 miles the shell will reach a maximum elevation of 30,516 feet. This is enormously greater than the maximum range hitherto obtained by any gun. The record at present stands to the credit of the Krupp 9.45-inch gun, which was fired on the Meppen range in the presence of the emperor of Germany on April 28, 1892. The measured range was found to be 12½ miles, and the greatest height reached by the shell in its flight was 21,458 feet.

VESUVIUS MAY REPEAT HORROR OF TWENTY CENTURIES AGO

Volcano That Buried Pompeii Shows Signs of Jealousy About Mount Pelee.

LOOKING INTO CRATER BEFORE THE ERUPTION

A Party of Daring American Girls Achieved the Hazardous Feat and Paid a Visit to the St. Pierre of Ancient Italy.

By VERE CAREWE STONE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

An eruption of Vesuvius seems imminent. Gunboats are patrolling the gulf to warn away shipping. The railway to Mt. Vesuvius has stopped running and all roads leading to the crater are closed to the public.—Naples Cable.

NAPLES, Aug. 1.—After a six weeks' cruise in African waters a batch of American papers giving first news of the Martinique disaster!

Arriving at old Parker's hotel very late in the evening. I spent the night reading those awful messages of death and the first breath of morning air found me arrayed in mountaineering costume, ready to climb Vesuvius.

"It's working," said the porter when I bought my ticket for the carriage. "Miss will see it at its best." Vesuvius' "work" consists in spouting stones and ashes—I had noticed its fireworks from time to time during the night; now its giant throat was ejecting steam and smoke, white and black clouds, mounting heavenward in perpendicular line, straight as a candle.

The Road to Vesuvius.

Four hours' travel over miles upon miles of lava streams, deposited 1631, 1758 and 1872 brought our party of gay American girls to the cable railway, which, to our minds, seemed little more than an elevator in a New York skyscraper. It "lifts" passengers about twice the height of the new Flat Iron building, illustrations of which just now adorn the European picture papers. But there was a difference, of course. In place of a difference, of course. In place of straight, marble-clad walls, heaps of loose ashes, two or three feet deep, on both sides of the road.

At the landing place—scores of guides and an army of beggars, old men and women who exhibited sores, black-eyed girls offering babies to be kissed and trinkets for sale, youngsters of both sexes who insisted on doing acrobatic stunts for the fraction of a penny. The guides are select men, though—woe to the interloper who would dare offer his services! He would be pitched from the mountain and probably killed. The Cicerones on Mt. Vesuvius are all employes of the various communes claiming possession of the great mountain.

Difficulties of the Road.

The road was tolerably good at the start, but after a few hundred feet of climbing our difficulties began. The lava blocks became more irregular in shape, the fine ashes reached in some spots to the tops of our gaiters, while here and there, out of zig-zag crevices, rose hot sulphur cloudlets, so strong as to tarnish the metal buttons and buckles of my skirt and bring tears to my eyes. Well, there were Sedan chairs for the wealthy and ropes for the many not on speaking terms with Mr. J. P. Morgan.

I sternly resisted temptation to have myself pulled up for two francs and continued to climb ash mountains and wade through ash valleys for at least two-thirds of the way, when at last one of the rope gentlemen caught me by the remark (made with a side glance at my note book) "that his great-grandfather lassoed up the immortal Signor Goethe." Well, if Goethe, why not I, a mere American reporter?

The wind was favorable, smoke and sulphur clouds drifted the other way, and I had the great satisfaction of seeing the crater's activity unobstructed.

White and Pink Smoke.

Imagine all the vapors of a great city like New York rising out of a single chasm, a snow-white column tinted a delicate pink here and there—a mile or more in circumference. For five or ten minutes the cloud rose as steadily as a Welsbach burns, then there was violent agitation. Separate clouds appeared, spouting forth as if under irresistible steam pressure; an explosion seemed imminent.

With this sublime spectacle in sight I climbed (at the end of my rope) some 45 or 50 minutes, until at last I stood at the crater's brink.

All around is a foot path, about three feet broad, consisting of hardened lava. This gallery is about two feet from the ground and it gave me a peculiar sensation when the guide pulled me up by the hands. What if his foot slipped and he fell backward, dragging me after him? Something similar happened, you know, some 10 or 15 years ago and the parties, a Neapolitan and a German professor, were never seen again. Lucky if they dived, head foremost, into the sea of fire, for then their death was instantaneous. But think of the bodies catching on one of the jagged rocks and being slowly broiled or stewed to death.

Just now the crater has two openings—it changes its form after every eruption—and is said to be some 1,300 feet in circumference. It looked much smaller though, probably owing to the fact that it is never visible in its entirety at one and the same time.

How a Volcano Works.

Out of the further throat came a cloud of steam and smoke, intermixed with fire balls, stones, ashes and lava—I thought for a moment I was witnessing the continual performance of a New York subway explosion.

As they spouted up the whirling masses united and dissolved, forming bizarre figures in the air, now mighty boulders threatening slaughter, again assuming shapes that reminded me of the finest filigree work. There was a constant change of colors, pink and scarlet alternating with saffron and poisonous green-yellow. Now a cloud of brownish hue. It turns a somersault and then, suddenly, as if seized in the clutches of a gale, dissolves into yellow, blue, purple and pink-smoke. But, presto! it unites again and continues its aerial trip as a ball of fire or may be a rain of snow-flakes.

That Chicago chum of mine touched my arm. "Listen!" It sounded like suppressed thunder deep down in the bowels of the earth. My feet felt the vibration, I thought. It lasted perhaps a minute. Then all was still except for the hissing of the rising steam and the cannonade of fire-balls from the masked battery.

Risking Death to Fry Eggs.

The guides told us that up to a week ago it was permissible to descend some 300 feet below the outside rim, but when Vesuvius is workin it would be sure death to risk an invasion. Besides, we were quite near enough to the real thing, for even where we stood the lava was so hot as to burn the under-straps of my gaiters and scorch the soles of my stout boots. Jessie made some excellent counterfeits of American dollars and cents of molten lava and the leader of our party poached some eggs on "hell-fire" that tasted deliciously.

After this and similar nonsense somebody had the hardihood to remind us that we stood facing the most horrible death possible to imagine. And, indeed, not more than 15 feet away yawned the safety valve, as tremendous as it is incalculable, whose breath of smoke and vapors might instantly burn into a fiery avalanche, knocking the shin-bones and toes off the Italian boot, devastating miles of city streets, townships and villages, the fields and forests as far as the eye travels and killing all living creatures, men, women and children and cattle on the arth, the birds in the air and the fish in the sea.

Just then I got a whiff of Vesuvius' power, a 50-pound boulder from the crater's bottom dashing over my shoulder. It left a trail of sulphur behind that colored the white veil protecting my face yellow and threw me into a coughing fit from which I didn't recover for five minutes or more. I am carrying the dyed piece of silk back to America as a more genuine souvenir of Vesuvius than the lava brooches and similar ornaments sold in Naples stores.

POMPEII.

An hour's ride in an intolerably hot railway carriage brought us to Pompeii, which, at first sight, struck me like some American fair grounds I have seen.

Outside two small hotels and a ticket office surrounded by a well-kept park. Signs galore: "Pay no rink money to the custodeans." What a joke. If you followed the instruction you would miss half the sights. "From all who quit the ruins and re-enter, gate money will be exacted a second time." And for the benefit of Americans, I suppose: "Keep your tickets; they must be shown on demand."

We entered through Porta della Marina—so another flock of American girls may set out to explore the ruins of St. Pierre a thousand or more years from now. This, then, was the street of Fortune that nearly 20 centuries ago vanished from the face of the earth to sleep "long and deep" under a coat of ashes and lava. Let it be said beforehand, that Pompeii is a town of unfinished houses rather than of ruins. As to her streets, no city in Europe, let alone America, has thoroughfares equally well kept and clean. The lava pavements are still as good as new, they certainly look no more the worse for wear than a freshly opened New York street after three or four days' traffic. But how narrow they are, how small, with very few exceptions, the houses. Most of the latter seem to have been one-storied, 30 per cent show traces of a second story; few of the ancient proprietors appear to have aspired higher.

Streets of Olden Days.

I measured the street with my umbrella. The road-bed is exactly five meters broad and has flagstone crossings at the corners like our American cities. And as in ante-fire Chicago, the sidewalks rise about two feet above the carriage road, in which the impression of wheels are still visible after these 2,000 years.

As I looked at those marks I thought again of St. Pierre and the ruts in her city streets that made carriage riding rather unpleasant there. And I remembered that the old-style Pompeii traffic vehicle is still in use all over Italy while, if St. Pierre be re-discovered by another Charles III. in a thousand years, people will wonder vastly because of the broken up pavements, for by that time the vehicle of our days will have no more existence in fact than the post-chaise of our fathers. The streets are as straight as the newer portions of our American cities. Let me remind you here that Paris waited for straight streets until the days of the second empire, when Napoleon III. constructed, or reconstructed, her thoroughfares to be better able to sweep them with shot, if necessary.

And the public fountains for man and beast, in which our own towns are so conspicuously lacking, the people of Pompeii had them in plenty, fine specimens of the sculpture art, many surmounted by bronze statues. Yet Pompeii had, at the utmost, but 20,000 to 25,000 inhabitants.

The Homes of Pompeii.

I left the inspection of the great public buildings, the museum, Basilica, Forum, temples of Apollo, of Mercury and Jupiter for a second and third visit and turned my attention to the old-time homes.

The walls of the houses seem frail compared with the staircases that bespeak comfort and solidity. Here is the house of the Tragic Poet, for instance, immortalized in Bulwer Lytton's "Last Days of Pompeii," and alas! here, too, is the space once covered by priceless paintings, representing scenes from the Iliad, now in the Naples museum. And yonder stood the marble statues, bronze vases, couches and tables—attractions of the same museum, brought there by a rapacious king, who didn't want to leave his residence to view antiquities. Those lazy old Bourbons would have transplanted the River Jordan into their park if they hadn't been so fond of their money.

The custodian jabbered incessantly and Jessie and I ran off to escape his guide-book sermons and the "very nice" or "most interesting" of our American friends. We invaded the houses of the rich and the cottages of the poor and quickly reconstructed them in our fancy. There stood the marble table with lion's claws that bore the glittering silver mirror of a beautiful woman—the many colored glass vessels, her golden comb and the rest of her jewelry. That niche harbored the famous bronze candelabra, a pillar climbed by a Cupid who, in his outstretched hands, holds the candle.

An Ancient Apartment House.

In some houses, particularly in the "house of the Chase," of Castor and Pollux and in the "house of Pansa," the walls have not been denuded of paintings. The latter comes nearest to one of our modern apartment houses. It occupies a whole block, faces two streets and contains 16 shops and dwellings fitted with all conveniences and improvements of the period. There is, besides, a stable and grand bath. The old-time garden is now in full bloom—you don't wish to see anything prettier or more artistic.

I noticed that of the colors, red was best preserved, real Pompeiian red; the rest was gray in gray.

At last a breath of the Pompeii of A. D. 76, fresh and new and complete. "Casa del Bettii" was discovered only five years ago, and everything was left as found, paintings, sculptures, furniture, bronzes. Only the beams and pillars in walls and ceilings were renewed and the roof was newly covered with antique shingles, while the paintings were preserved behind glass covers. Only the scholar can appreciate and describe these works of art recording the deeds and follies of the gods. I was satisfied to promenade in the fine gardens and admire the flowers, as beautiful today as they were two thousand years ago.

And with true woman's instinct, I explored the kitchen. Ah! the cook[illegible]sils, the dressing table of our great society woman of today contains nothing more exquisitely artistic and out of the ordinary. Each pan, every toasting fork and water pitcher has an individuality of its own, soup ladles, platters and chafing dish are alike beautiful of form, covered with ornamentation in high or low relief, yet each piece different from the other. In the houses of the rich, at least, there were no articles bearing certain brands or trademarks; each piece was an original and a work of art in copper, bronze or brass.

THE HOME CLUB
37 UPPER BERKELEY STREET

The Coffee Van Belonging to the Home Club of London, Recently Formed by Lady Hope for Men Servants.

The van is sent to any house where an evening party is being held, and refreshments are served to the coachmen and footmen who are waiting outside.

SOME ROYAL SUPERS

Princes and Diplomats Have Carried Banners and Mingled With the Mob Behind the Footlights.

There are two sorts of "supers"—the regulars, whose pay averages about 50 cents a night, and the illustrious "super," whose sole purpose in walking on the stage and mingling with the crowd is to satisfy mere curiosity, and nothing more. The latter will come as a surprise to many.

When Chatterton was lessee of Old Drury in London—it was Chatterton who first coined the well-known phrase, "Shakespeare spells ruin"—a very fine production of "Richard III." was staged. One night during the run the then lord mayor of London paid a private visit to the theater, and his lordship induced Mr. Chatterton to let him "walk on" with the "crowd" in one of the battle scenes. He wanted to see what the "house" looked like from the stage—or "front," as it is called. Suitable "props" were found for him, and the illustrious "super" found a place among the soldiery who fought on Bosworth field, though the rank-and-file were not conscious of the presence of their distinguished confrere.

When Charles Calvert produced "Henry V." at Manchester, a cabinet minister of great popularity, who was on a political speech-making campaign, visited the theater one night, was introduced to the great tragedian, and during the evening made his first appearance on the stage as a soldier of the gallant Henry's at Harfleur. Lord Colbrooke tells the tale himself today.

William Ewart Gladstone, "super," sounds and reads impossible! But when that venerable statesman was prime minister of Great Britain he was one night stage struck. It was on a visit to the Lyceum theater, when Sir Henry Irving was playing in "The Bells." The house was packed from floor to ceiling, and the great politician expressed a wish to go on the stage to see what a crowded house looked like. It was perhaps the only occasion in his life when he faced an audience without "bringing down the house."

Another illustrious "super" is King Edward himself, and his relative, the king of the Belgians. In the days when his majesty was prince of Wales there was a famous spectacular ballet produced at the Alhambra, entitled "Babel and Bijou." One night the then prince of Wales and the Belgian monarch were present in quite a private capacity—as "supers." Additional interest was lent to the occasion, in that the Flemish sovereign was writing a play, and was desirous of acquiring knowledge about certain technical details. As on all such occasions, the illustrious "supering" was held a secret from the rest of the company, the members of which were deprived of the interesting spectacle of witnessing kings playing at knaves.

Beaumont college is the alma mater of the duke of Norfolk. At a midsummer exhibition, at the breaking-up of the school, the proceedings included the presentation of a Greek play. His Excellency Rustem Pasha, Turkish ambassador at the court of St. James, was present among the distinguished spectators watching the play, but in a few minutes he was on the stage mingling with the crowd. He knew the play by heart, and carried away by his enthusiastic recollections of bygone days, begged to be allowed to deliver one of the set orations to the mob on the stage in a speech of which he was particularly fond. The request was granted, and the curious spectacle of a black-coated man with a red-fez covered head, mixing with a crowd of Greeks in native costume and haranguing them on the stage, was seen, and, notwithstanding the incongruous situation heartily appreciated.

The bishop of Latione was a dignitary who held no pronounced views against the stage. He happened to be in Bristol while Mr. George Rignold, the Australian tragedian, was there playing Shakespeare. Both men were old friends. "Othello" was being played on that night and the bishop, after some soft persuasion, sat among the "grave and reverend seignors" listening to the passionate appeal of the blackamoor, explaining how he came to marry Desdemona. He afterward confessed that he had preached hundreds of sermons before huge congregations, but that Shakespearian audience "seemed to him to be so critical and exacting" as almost to frighten him.

"The man who minds his own business will always have business to mind," and what is more, it will be his very own.

MIKE SABOT, AGED 17.

HERO OF CAMBRIA MINE DISASTER.

Into the depths of the pitiless damp
He plunged, a mere stripling, unfearing;
Only to save some poor suffering one
From the jaws of the death-monster nearing
Out to the light of the day that is fair,
Mike Sabot dragged to the portal
A fainting man, weak, but he stayed him
not there,
He who is with the Immortal.

Swift again down to the fire damp's death,
Plunged he so bravely, uncaring;
Dragged out another to life, where the sighs
Of the summer-born breezes are faring.
Still he stayed not in the zephyrs so sweet
Air that was life, purifying;
Only a glimpse his glazed eyeballs th
meet
Of the heaven with fleecy clouds flying.

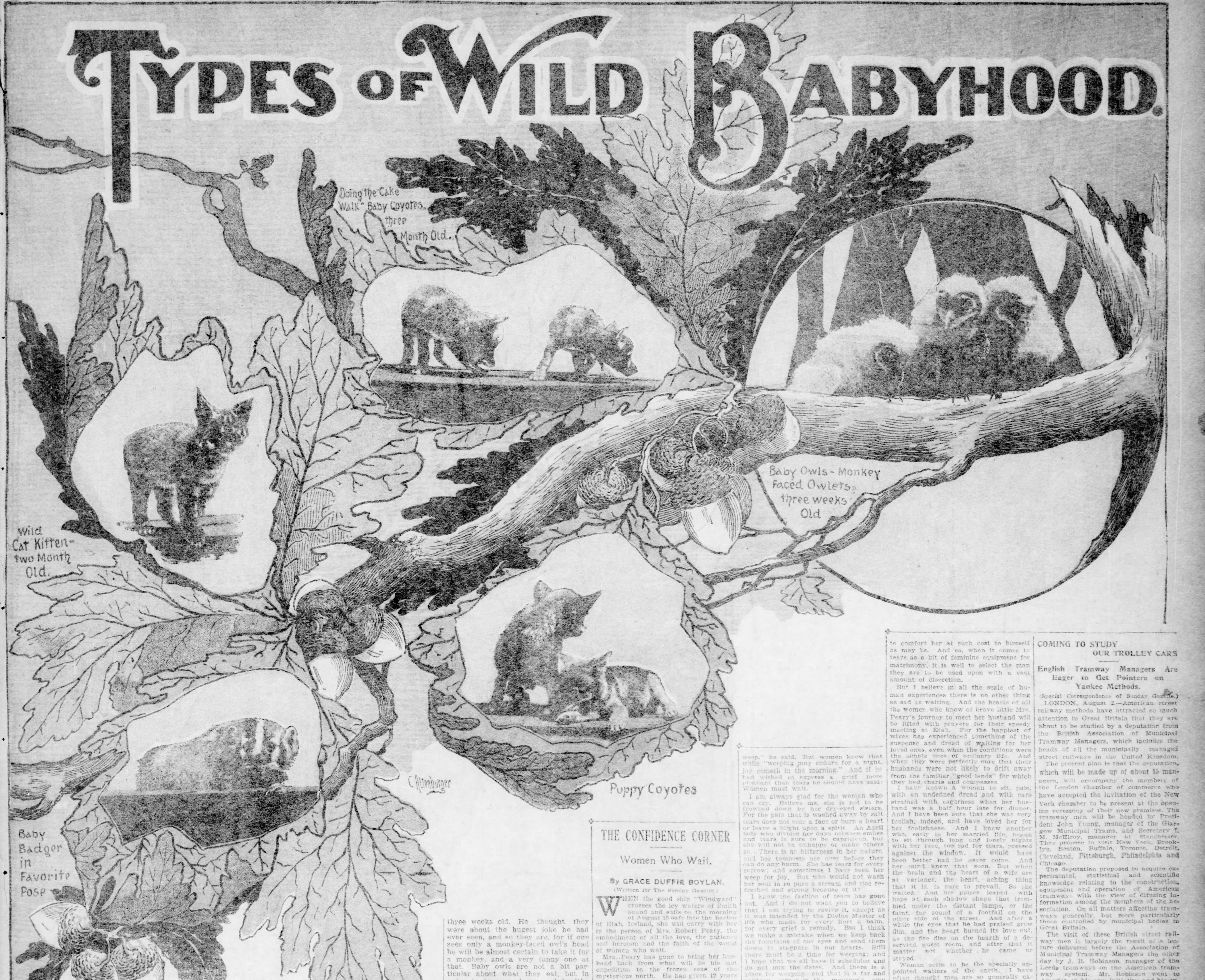
Again on the mission of mercy he goes
Like one of God's angels coming;
Down again, thrice to the death that's below—
Drags out a third from the gloaming.
Summery winds and sweet life both a
near
To the lad who is slipping by inches
Out of the realm that is loving and
Mike Sabot ne'r falters nor flinches.

An again! On to the struggle he flies;
The fourth, 'tis the last—and he fainted.
Mike Sabot dies by the man he would save,
Winning a fame that is sainted.
Angels safe keep him close unto your fo
God, He has crowned him with glory.
His life it was plain, but his deeds are
gold,
Made precious for song as for story.
—Horace Seymour Keller.

THE MAN WITHOUT THE HOE.

Ay, he's the man to pity and point the t
of woe,
Who hath no place to plant a seed and h
to make it grow—
Whose heart is brick and mortar,
Whose life is soulless barter—
A million miles from God's world—the m
without the hoe.
—Country Life in America.

TYPES OF WILD BABYHOOD.


Doing the "Cake Walk" Baby Coyotes, three Month Old.
Baby Owls - Monkey Faced Owlets, three weeks Old
Wild Cat Kitten - two Month Old.
Baby Badger in Favorite Pose
Puppy Coyotes
C. Altenburger

INTERESTING BABIES and HOW THEY PLAY

By HAMILTON WRIGHT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HERE are some lovely little babies who, although they have never taken a prize at a baby show, quite deserve to, for sweeter, more curious and interesting little rascals never charmed the fond heart of a doting parent.

These babies are all adopted children and their foster parent is superintendent of a large ranch out near Redlands, California. Not having any babies of his own, he determined to adopt some, and he has been so successful that they all know him, for they frisk about and play when he appears and, like little human babies, cry for something to eat

Puppy Coyotes.

The brightest of all his little family are the little puppy coyotes which are [illegible] the [illegible] three months old, but when now about in the burrow they were captured [illegible] weeks old; little, roly-poly only four [illegible] like any other puppies, things much [illegible] certain wild air which but with that on all wild creatures. is stamped upon en in the litter, but There were se[illegible]ll but three. These the dogs killed carried home in his the new parent them with a spoon. pockets and fed [illegible] taken young and A puppy coyote, if reared healthfully, will usually remain tractable through life. They come into the world from three to seven in a litter and their home is usually some rabbit or badger burrow which has been hollowed out and made larger by the mother. Sometimes she selects a cave in the cliffs as a home for her babies, sometimes a nest in a thicket of dense cactus, but not often, for the mother coyote likes to watch enemies a long way off; then, too, the air is always cool and pleasant in the little earthy home, even on the hottest days. Puppy coyotes are ludicrous little chaps. Their noses are blunt and their bodies are square and stocky, and one would never know that they are the children of the long-legged, sharp-nosed, restless-eyed, wandering coyote that we know. At 14 days old the baby coyote is ready for an occasional chance at a chicken leg or a piece of jack rabbit. He will eat mice or lizards with relish and even will stoop to grasshoppers when the larder is low. He will chase his tail by the hour and will grow up happy with a kitten or puppy in the same cage. He will get distemper or mange the same as real puppies do and he will learn a trick with the brightest fox terrier. Like many other wild babies the puppy coyote leaves no scent, and if taken from the burrow a well-trained hound will not be able to follow its trail. If the mother is disturbed she will move her babies from one home to another.

Wildcat Kittens.

Wildcat kittens are beautifully marked, sober little creatures, and well-proportioned, too, with the possible exception of their limbs, which are heavy and club-like and which grow more rapidly than the rest of the little wildcat. When a wildcat kitten comes into the world it is the gentlest little creature imaginable, though like other kittens it will fluff out the fur and hiss when a member of the dog tribe or a wolf or coyote approaches. It will regard its foster parent affectionately until it is almost six months old. But the grown-up wildcats are very unsociable animals, and as the little wildcat progresses toward maturity it looks upon all creatures except those of its own species with malignity and inherited distrust.

Monkey-Faced Owlets.

But the funniest of all baby creatures is the monkey-faced owlet, just at the time when it is covered with down and the heavy pin feathers circle its face life a friar's cowl. The ranch superintendent found three little monkey-faced owls in the top of an old building in a deserted mountain canyon. When he captured them they were only about a week old, and as shown in the picture they are about three weeks old. He thought they were about the hugest joke he had ever seen, and so they are, for if one sees only a monkey-faced owl's head he will be almost certain to take it for a monkey, and a very funny one at that. Baby owls are not a bit particular about what they eat, but in order to become strong and healthy "grown-ups" they must always gulp down a little fur or feathers with every piece of meat, for nature has provided the old wild owl with a digestion which takes care of rats and mice and little birds just as he finds them, so that once in a while you must give your pet a dinner with its dressing on. Of course, these owlets look unusually solemn, all owls do, and monkey-faced owls most of all. But in spite of it they have a very jolly time in their own somber way, and at dusk jump about the cage as if to play with one another. When an enemy comes near they hiss like little wildcats and their little teeth click and snap like castanets.

Infantile Badgers.

A baby badger is a very prepossessing little animal, for all that it has a temper like a demon and is a willful, obstinate baby. The badger in the picture is about three months old. He was captured with three brothers in a burrow not half a mile from where the coyotes were taken. The ranch superintendent gave the three brothers away, as he said one baby of this kind was all he could handle. When the young badger was taken out to be photographed he cried for dear life, and his voice was not pleasant, being somewhere between a hoarse growl and a bark. The only way he could be kept quiet was to be given a big piece of meat. Yet the little badger never bites and is very affectionate. He can run backward as well as ahead. His body is set close to the ground on powerful limbs, and he would be a match for any animal of his own weight. He is a very industrious fellow and is always trying to dig at something, for, as he explained to me one day: "The only way to get on in the world is to sharpen your claws and keep on a-digging."

There is a certain amount of grief and sorrow which comes with every great joy to give it a cost-mark whereby we may always remember its value.—Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall.

THE CONFIDENCE CORNER

Women Who Wait.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN the good ship "Windward" crosses the icy waters of Smith sound and sails on the morning of August 15 safe into the harbor of Etah, Iceland, she will carry with her in the person of Mrs. Robert Peary, the embodiment of all the love, the patience and heroism and the faith of the world of women who wait.

Mrs. Peary has gone to bring her husband back from what will be his last expedition to the frozen seas of the mysterious north. He has given 12 years of his manhood to hazardous expeditions; to feed curious and unsatiable scientists with facts for new theories, and give geographers, already gorged with lands, some frappe isles to dream upon. And he has certainly learned much that was never known before, and his new maps of the Arctic regions will be of benefit to the world. But whether this time he succeeds in breaking through the magic zone that repels those who seek the north pole or is routed and driven back, as all others have been, from now onward his voyaging is done. Even though the work is only half accomplished, it must rest. If the unknown ocean lure him and he dreams again of undiscovered lands, he must forget his dreams and bide at home. This is true. For his wife says it. And she knows.

She has waited for her husband patiently. And now, between the time of her arrival and the house when he finds her in Etah, there may be many dreadful days of suspense and fear. But, then, it will be over forever. For she will wait for him no more. She has put down her little fur-shod foot on that question. And all the promises of ships and men and the rewards of fame will not change her mind. And the baby. The wonderful little god-child of the North Wind that was born in the snow and cradled in the ice while the brave wife kept her husband company in the sunless summer of the Arctic circle, says so, too.

Mrs. Peary expects to see her hero within a few hours after she arrives at Etah, as he was, when she last heard from him, at Cape Sabine, only 27 miles across the bay. But if he is not at Cape Sabine, and there is no definite news of him to be obtained of the natives, the little woman is confronted with another time of waiting as terrible as her first winter of anxiety and dread when she watched on that white and desolate shore for the boat that did not come. Other wives and mothers know what that vigil must have been. It would have been bitterly dreary had she been among friends and surrounded with comforts and good cheer. But Mrs. Peary knew then what it is to be desperately poor, and to hear her baby cry in the black cold with hunger, while she waited for the ship that was held in the ice far out at sea.

When Kingsley wrote his wonderful song of "The Three Fishers" he seemed to think there was no other thing as sad as tears.

"Men must work and women must weep," he said. But women know that while "weeping may endure for a night, joy cometh in the morning." And if he had wished to express a grief more piognant than tears he should have said: Women must wait.

I am always glad for the woman who can cry. Believe me, she is not to be frowned down by her dry-eyed sisters. For the pain that is washed away by salt tears does not scar a face or burn a heart or leave a blight upon a spirit. An April lady who divides her days between smiles and tears is sure to be capricious, but she will not be unhappy or make others so. There is no bitterness in her nature, and her tempests are over before they can do any harm. She has tears for every sorrow; and sometimes I have seen her weep for joy. But who would not wash her soul in so pure a stream and rise refreshed and strong because of it?

I know the fashion of tears has gone out. And I do not want you to believe that I am trying to revive it, except as it was intended by the Divine Master of life who made for every hurt a balm, for every grief a remedy. But I think we make a mistake when we keep back the fountains of our eyes and send them down to stagnate in our hearts. Still there must be a time for weeping; and I hope that we all have it scheduled and do not mix the dates. And there is a place for weeping—and that is a far and solitary corner in the mourner's own room.

A long time ago one who knew life wrote:

"A woman's strongest weapons are her tears."

I used to think that a great mistake. But I am as sure now that it is true. Although, like every other weapon, it depends upon the quality of steel that it is used upon. For instance, a poor and selfish man will see nothing in a crying fit but a red nose and a deal of unpleasant bluster. But the big, noble hearted and splendid fellow will feel his heart melt within his bosom at the sight of a huddling, sobbing woman-thing and seek to comfort her at such cost to himself as may be. And so, when it comes to tears as a bit of feminine equipment for matrimony, it is well to select the man they are to be used upon with a vast amount of discretion.

But I believe in all the scale of human experiences there is no other thing as sad as waiting. And the hearts of all the women who know of brave little Mrs. Peary's journey to meet her husband will be lifted with prayers for their speedy meeting at Etah. For the happiest of wives has experienced something of the suspense and dread of waiting for her loved ones, even when the conditions were the simple ones of ordinary life. And when they were perfectly sure that their husbands were not likely to drift away from the familiar "good lands" for which they had charts and compasses.

I have known a woman to sit, pale, with an undefined dread and with ears strained with eagerness when her husband was a half hour late for dinner. And I have been sure that she was very foolish, indeed, and have loved her for her foolishness. And I knew another who, early in her married life, began to sit through long and lonely nights with her face, too sad for tears, pressed against the window. It would have been better had he never come. And her mind knew that soon. But when the brain and the heart of a wife are at variance, the heart, aching thing that it is, is sure to prevail. So she waited. And her pulses leaped with hope at each shadow shape that trembled under the distant lamps, or the faint, far sound of a footfall on the other side of the street. And after a while the eyes that he had praised grew dim, and the heart burned its love out, as the fire dies on the hearth of a deserted guest room, and after that it matter not whether he came or stayed.

Women seem to be the specially appointed waiters of the earth. I have often thought men are so generally exempt from the condition that when it does occur to one it is made the theme of an epic of story. Enoch Arden under his palm tree is a tale to move the world to pity. To be sure, he was only waiting for a ship, and a woman is almost always waiting for a man. Lord Tennyson describes the dreariness and homesickness of the man with tremendous realism. But he incidentally mentions that the woman he had left at home forsook her ancient privilege of sitting by the window and gazing with waiting eyes across the sea, and when Enoch did get back he found her married.

COMING TO STUDY OUR TROLLEY CARS

English Tramway Managers Are Eager to Get Pointers on Yankee Methods.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, August 2.—American street railway methods have attracted so much attention in Great Britain that they are about to be studied by a deputation from the British Association of Municipal Tramway Managers, which includes the heads of all the municipally managed street railways in the United Kingdom.

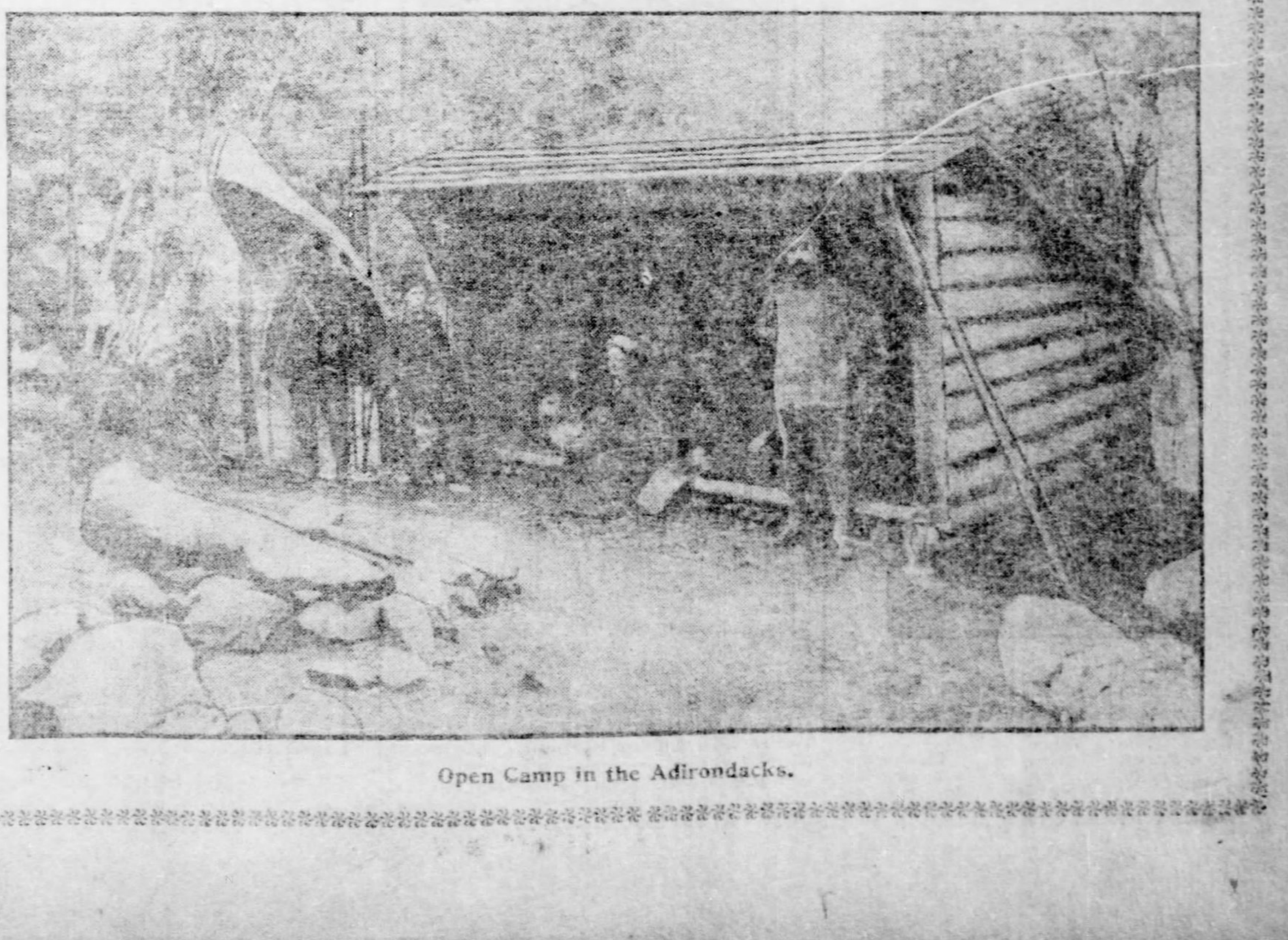
The present plan is that the deputation, which will be made up of about 15 managers, will accompany the members of the London chamber of commerce who have accepted the invitation of the New York chamber to be present at the opening ceremony of their new premises. The tramway men will be headed by President John Young, manager of the Glasgow Municipal Trams, and Secretary I. M. McElroy, manager at Manchester. They propose to visit New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Buffalo, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and Chicago.

The deputation proposed to acquire experimental, statistical and scientific knowledge relating to the construction, equipment and operation of American tramways with the view of difusing information among the members of the association. On all matters affecting tramways generally, but more particularly those controlled by municipal bodies in Great Britain.

The visit of these British street railway men is largely the result of a lecture delivered before the Association of Municipal Tramway Managers the other day by J. B. Robinson, manager of the Leeds tramways on the American tramway system. Mr. Robinson went to America on his own initiative and his experiences created such a favorable impression on his brother managers that they decided to pay a visit to the states and investigate the subject for themselves.

Heat from Incandescent Lamps.

Incandescent lamps emit more heat than is generally supposed, only 6 per cent of the energy of the current being converted into light. A 16 candle-power lamp fed by a current of 100 volts has heated ten ounces of water to boiling point in an hour, and fires celluloid in five minutes.



Open Camp in the Adirondacks.

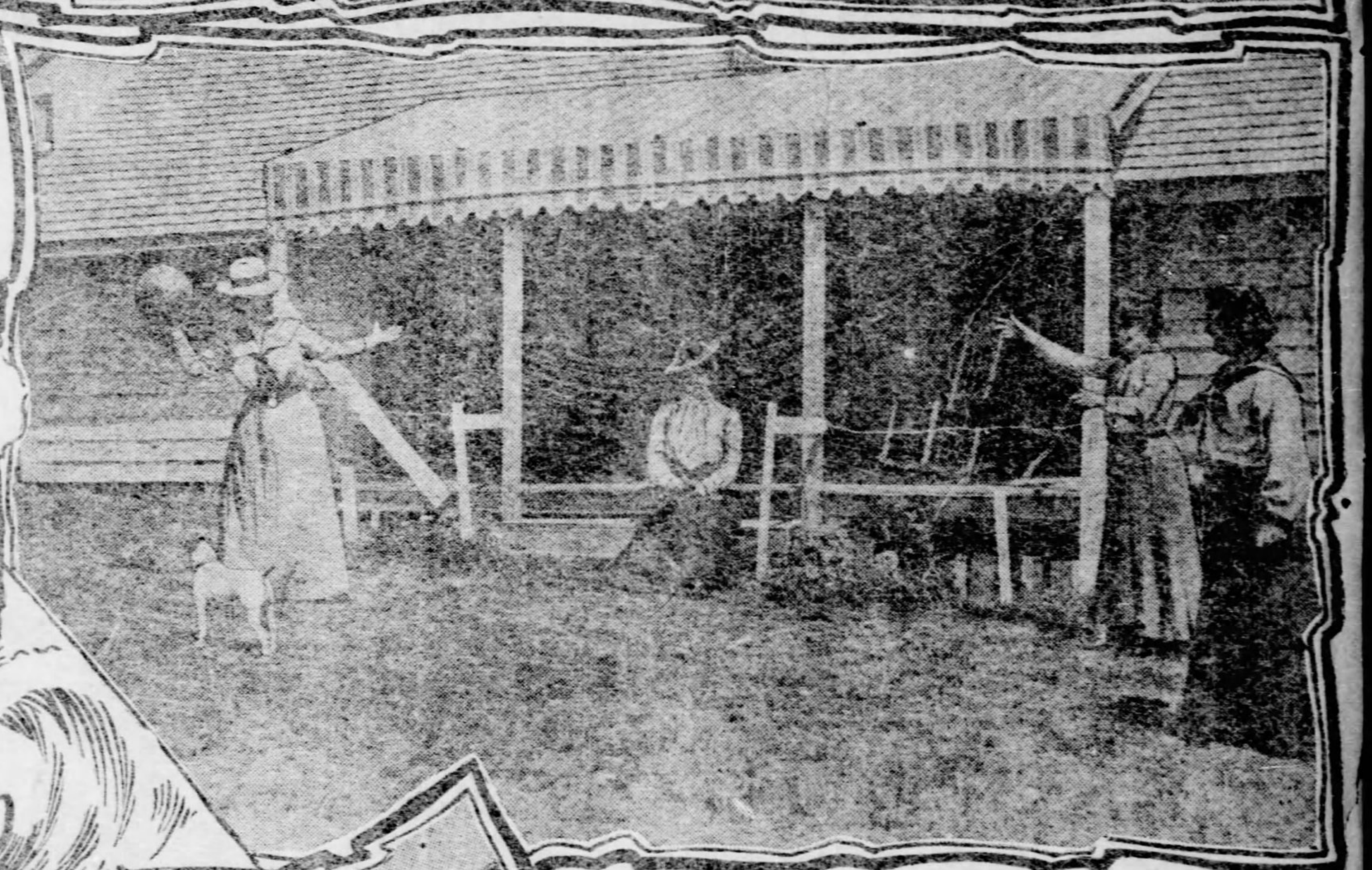
AN ISLAND RIALTO

THESPIAN STARS ON OLD NANTUCKET

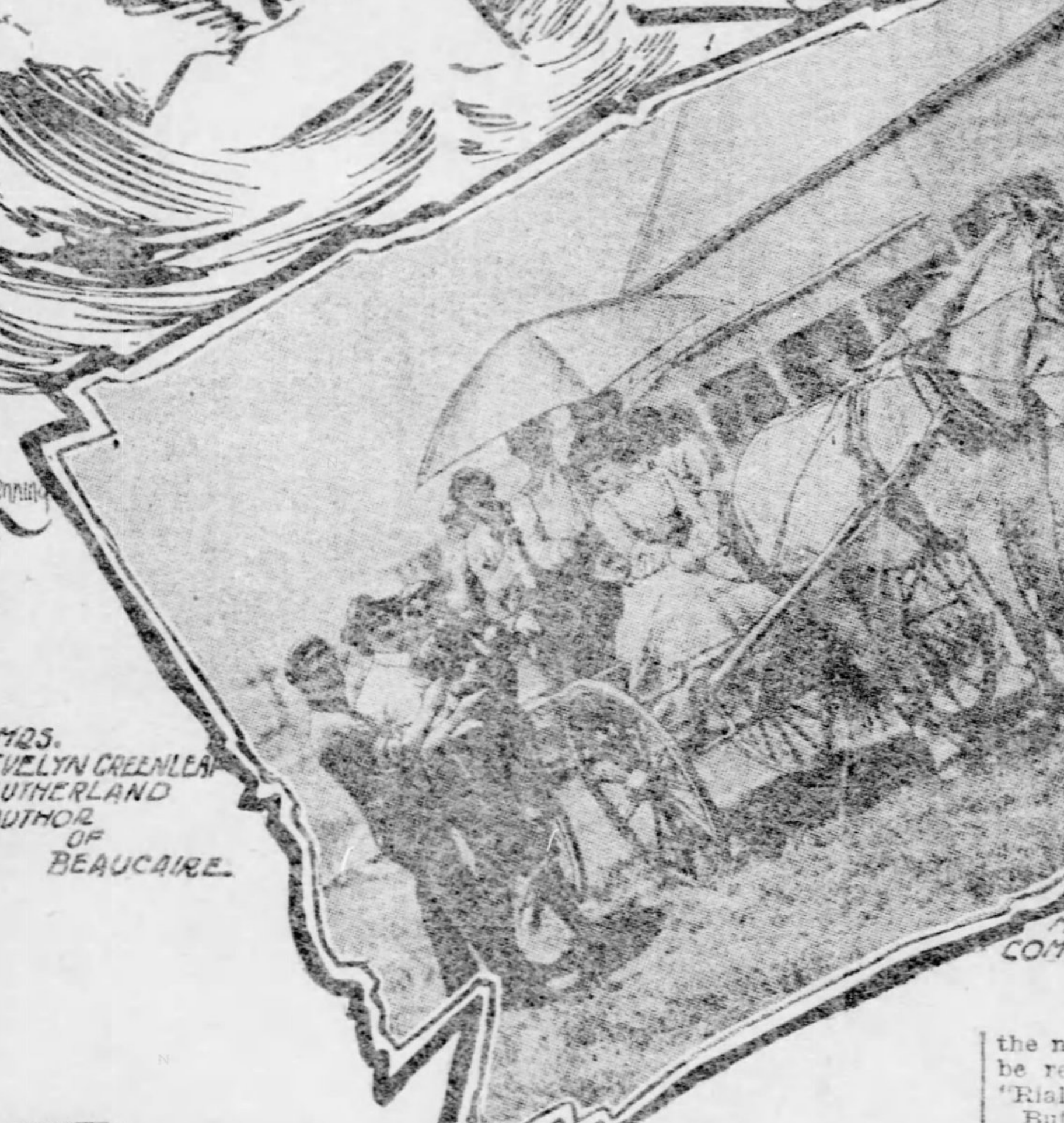
GROUP ON MR. HARRY WOODRUFF'S COTTAGE PORCH WOODRUFF IN THE CENTER SURROUNDED BY HENRIETTA CROSSMAN, NANETTE COMSTOCK - MARY SHAW - MR AND MRS. DIGBY BELL FRANK BURBECK - FRANK PERRY AND ROBERT McKAY

HARRY WOODRUFF READING "REX" TO HIS SISTER AND ROBERT McKAY - TEA BEING SERVED BY A JAPANESE SERVANT

MISS LOTTA LINTHICUM IN A HAMMOCK.



MISS MARY SHAW AND MISS COMSTOCK PLAYING MEDICINE BALL IN FRONT OF MISS SHAW'S COTTAGE



MISS LOTTA LINTHICUM DRIVING A FISH WAGON WITH HENRIETTA CROSSMAN, MRS. DIGBY BELL AND NANETTE COMSTOCK IN WAGON

MRS. EVELYN GREENLEAF SUTHERLAND AUTHOR OF BEAUCAIRE.

HENRIETTA CROSSMAN WATERING FLOWERS IN FRONT OF HER COTTAGE.

MISS NANETTE COMSTOCK IN FIELD WITH ONE CALF

CELEBRITIES OF THE STAGE DEFY CONVENTIONALITY

Prominent Actors and Actresses Throw Off All Affectation and Are Free for the Summer Season.

By CHARLES HENRY MELTZER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

(Copyright, 1902.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—As the crow flies, the distance that divides the island of Nantucket from New York is only a matter of 200 miles. But it is easier and infinitely safer to travel from the metropolis to Minneapolis than to a certain spot which to the initiate is known as the Nantucket "Rialto."

Perils by land and perils by sea may be encountered on the journey. It may take you only 20 hours to reach Nantucket. Or it may take you 30. The methods of the railroad company on which the explorer depends for what are humorously called transportation facilities are antiquated and bewildering. If you escape collisions in the sound you may be hampered by hot boxes on the trains. And should you avoid both of these dangers at the eleventh hour you may run into a mud bank.

Those, again, who have the good fortune to land safely in Nantucket harbor will still have miles of a great, glorious moor between them and their objective point. If they are wealthy they can drive the rest of the way. Or if they are in no hurry they may entrust themselves to the mercies of the local railroad. But it would be wiser in them to walk.

An Ideal Spot for Rest.

After a hard, breezy and exhilarating tramp they will find themselves at the entrance to a long village, sloping gently to a bluff that looks out over the Atlantic. Eastward, on a loftier bluff, they will make out the white lighthouse that commands "Norman's Woe," while at their feet they will see the "Rialto."

It is neither a street, in the accustomed sense of the word, nor a bridge. It suggests Venice as little as it recalls the hot flagstones of Broadway.

Scattered about in parallel lines in the green fields on the outskirts of the village are 30 or 40 small, gabled shacks or wooden cottages, built on the model of the Nantucket fishermen's huts. In front of each is a tiny porch, shaded by a striped awning, and, as a rule, flanked by flower beds, bright with nasturtiums and honeysuckle and sweet peas. As a background the sky and the blue ocean, dotted at rare intervals by white sails and flecked with foam where the breakers that mark the dread reefs, or "Ripps," stretch east and west.

The cottages in this remote settlement have curious names. One is called "Maintop." Another has been christened "The Quarter Deck." Near this are "The Play House," "The Chicken Coop" and "Sleepy Hollow." Closer to the bluff stand "Nippantucket" and "Ye House that Jack Built" and "Ye Doubbel Decker"—the latter an old mill, moved from Nantucket town, and boasting the unusual spaciousness of a two-storied house.

On examination it will be noticed that the round openings in the doors of these odd dwellings are ships' portholes. The ornaments nailed on to the roofs, the walls and porches, are ships' figureheads, fragments of bulwarks and rusty anchors, relics of wrecks in the neighborhood. Reminders of the sea face one at every turn inside the cottage. The parlors might be cabins. The sleeping apartments set one thinking of staterooms on sailing vessels. Some, indeed, are not much better than bunks. Everything about one seems quaint and nautical.

Distinguished Summer Residents.

Primitive almost beyond belief is this "Rialto." Yet, perhaps thanks to this very primitiveness, each summer it is made the headquarters of many of the most prominent and distinguished theatrical people in America.

Here you may gossip with Henrietta Crosman as she waters the nasturtiums outside "The Play House," or dreams over her part in the romantic comedy which she is to produce next season. Here, a few moments later, you may see Mary Shaw rocking herself lazily on the verandah of "Nippantucket" as she pores over a copy of "Ghosts," her favorite Ibsen play—or resting on a sofa after her morning exercise with her Indian clubs and her "medicine ball."

Here, on the threshold of the shack named "Maintop," you may find that most popular of leading juveniles, "Harry" Woodruff, with a party of friends, playing interminable games of lotto, singing plantation songs or reading passages from the play in which he is soon to star. Here, too, you may meet dainty Nanette Comstock (who will support Otis Skinner in "Lazarre" next autumn) and Isabel Irving, the future heroine of "The Crisis," gamboling with their particular animal pets, two playful calves or listening to the improbable golf yarns of "Billy" Thompson, the admirable character actor. In private, as you, of course know, Isabel Irving is Mrs. Thompson.

Maurice Campbell, a pillar of the new theatrical syndicate, is a conspicuous figure in this "Rialto." Within the past few weeks he has developed into a lawn tennis expert.

The eccentric-looking person, with the straw hat and the long hair, seated on the piazza of "Ye Doubbel Decker," is a playwright, puzzling out the plot of his next play. While the vivacious Englishwoman and the apparently shy gentleman in golfing attire who on most days in the week may be observed gossiping on the bluff with their guest, Frederick Perry (lately of the Dubarry" company), are Laura Joyce and Digby Bell, the Mrs. Bardwell and Sam Weller that-are-to-be of De Wolf Hopper's projected "Pickwick."

Well-Known People There.

De Wolf Hopper may soon join the interesting community, if he can tear himself from the smoking room of the Lambs club and the delights of Coney. Last year De Wolf's mother, Mrs. Hopper, with dear, evergreen Mrs. Gilbert, might often have been seen visiting in the "Rialto" or resting beneath the locust trees of the old homestead in the adjacent Main street, owned by George Fawcett, the actor-manager, and his wife, Percy Haswell.

Nor is the list of theatrical celebrities who have made the island of Nantucket their holiday headquarters yet ended. Alice Fischer, fresh from her first trip to Europe, has taken a great liking to the place. So has her husband, William Harcourt, who is quite a matinee idol—on the bathing beach. Ida Conquest, Walter Hale, Frank Burbeck, Minnie Dupree and Robert Edeson have all claims, more or less solid, to be classed among the Nantucketers. Lotta Linthicum, leading woman in more than one stock company, has a luxurious cottage of her own near the "Rialto," and Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland, who wrote "Beaucaire" for Richard Mansfield with Booth Torkington, has an equally snug home just opposite.

Thespians of the variety show and skirt dancing brands give Nantucket a wide birth. This is sensible. For, however much they might be in their element between the Empire and the Knickerbocker theaters, in the Island Rialto they would both literally and metaphorically be all at sea.

At Nantucket everything is simple. And, before he has lived many hours on the island, the most sophisticated member of the Lambs, the most battered and cynical patron of Browne's chophouse, would find himself compelled to adapt himself to his unwonted environment.

Simplicity the Watchword.

Simplicity, indeed, is what the settlers in the summer "Rialto" most prize and seek to cultivate.

The women, with a very few exceptions, are refreshingly free from the affectations with which non-theatrical people associate actresses. Henrietta Crosman spends fully as much time in thinking up new puddings as in inventing "business" for her new play. Isabel Irving is vastly more interested in planning that ideal cottage she hopes to build than in the discussion of the parts she has played.

Ibsen and Shakespeare are not the only subjects which absorb that broad-minded and intelligent artist, Mary Shaw. The rising of the moon, the setting of the sun over the wide moors, the unfolding of the flowers in the wee garden near her porch, the mysterious shifting of the "Ripps," all seem to fascinate her.

As for the men—they seem sometimes almost to have forgotten that they are actors. Their talk is sickeningly studied with anecdotes of the golf links on which they do treadmill every day. For the moment, many of them would rather be regarded as the best athlete of the "Rialto" than the best artist.

But this is summer. And, with the approach of autumn, the actors at Nantucket will begin to worry over the new roles in which they are to appear, and care less for golf. Then, one by one, they will be sucked back into the theatrical vortex from which they have escaped for a few months. The "Rialto" of upper Broadway will once more be thronged and the island "Rialto" will be desolate.

New Portrait of Mrs. Langtry.

The Prince of Monaco's Heir.

The future Prince of Monaco, Louis, was born in 1870. His mother (nee Lady Mary Hamilton) is the daughter of the eleventh Duke of Hamilton. The marriage was annuled in 1880 and the Princess then married Count Tassilo Festetics, the Hungarian nobleman who accompanied the Archduke Franz Ferdinand on the recent coronation mission.

Ethel Barrymore.

The American Actress Now a Social Lioness in London.

Will Grow Macaroni.

Mr. M. A. Carleton, cerealist of the bureau of plant industry, has just completed a paper, now ready for distribution, on the successful introduction into this country of macaroni wheat. This variety of wheat is remarkable on account of its excellent adaptation to regions of intense heat and drought and to soils that are considerably alkaline. For centuries this wheat has been grown in South Russia, Turkestan, North Africa, Greece and Italy, but for some reason no one thought of trying it in this country until Mr. Carleton introduced it some years ago.

This is the wheat from which macaroni is made, and, whereas the United States was, several years ago, importing macaroni and macaroni flour to the extent of thousands of dollars' worth annually from the ports of the Black and Mediterranean seas, last year 100,000 bushels of this wheat was produced in the we and the mills are now grinding it both f home consumption and for export. has proven a great success in the ar region of the west, and this year's ha vest will, in all likelihood, be very mu larger than that of last.

Like Another Niagara.

The largest electrical transmission pla in the United States, save that of Niaga ra, and capable of generating upwards 300,000 horse power, is now being projec ed in Big Meadows and Butte vall basins, in northern Plumas county, Ca fornia, where the backers of the ente prise have purchased 13,000 acres swamp and pasture lands for the pu pose. The basins named are to be co verted into great storage reservoirs an by about 10 miles of canal and tunne plans are to convey water to the cany of Mosquito creek, where with a vertic fall of 1,600 feet, it will be droppe again into the Feather. The Bi Meadows basin of 11,000 acres will ha the greatest capacity of any artifici storage reservoir known, and will im pound about 50 per cent of the freshe water of the north fork of Feather empty ing into it. In addition to developing th mining and lumbering interests of th mountain region, as well as other industries along the route, this power will b carried to San Francisco, a distance o 175 miles.

Vesta.

Vesta is the only one of the smalle planets which can be seen with the nake eye. Its diameter is only 300 miles an its whole surface but one-ninth that o Europe.

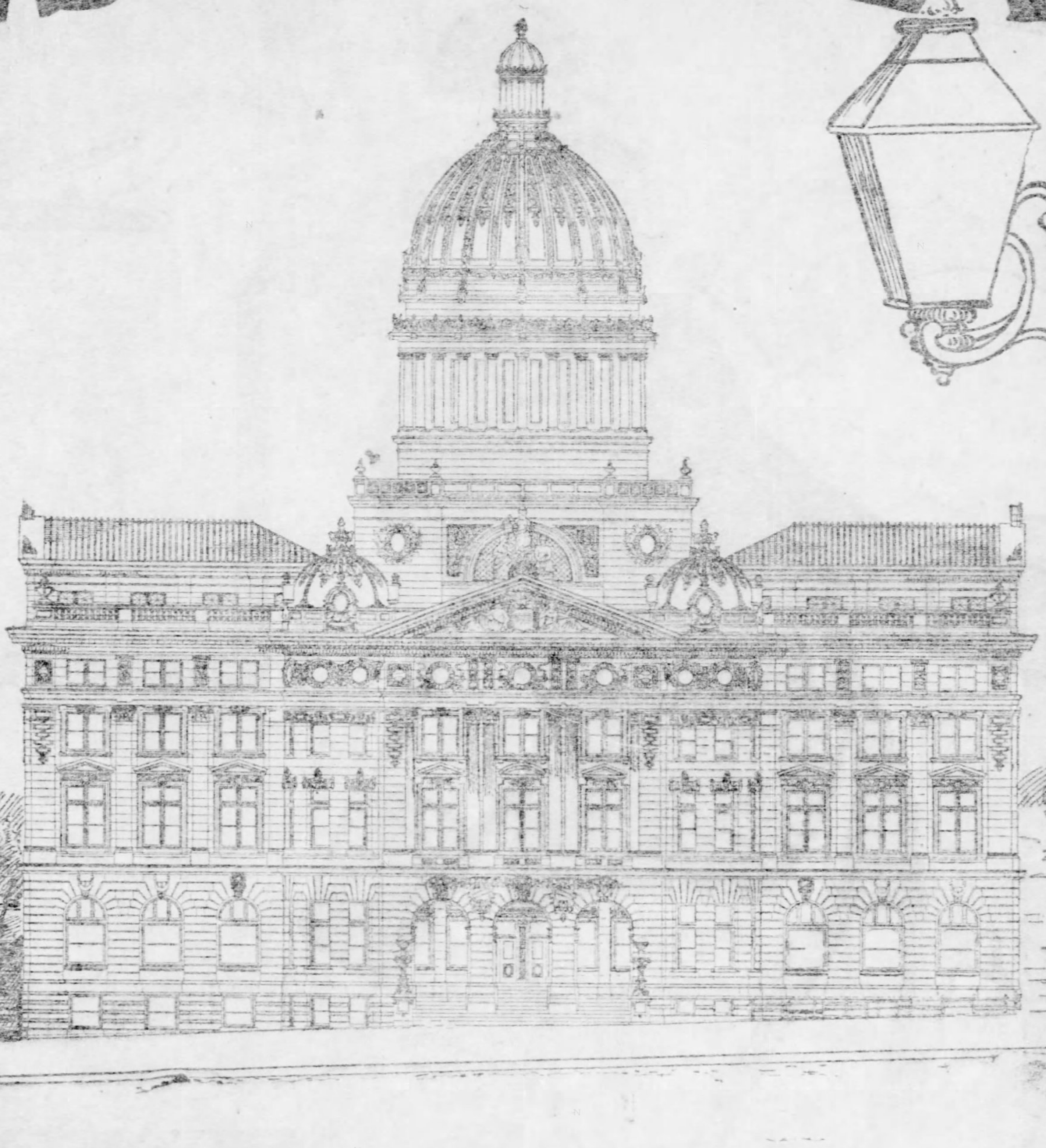
MARRIAGE NAMES

Why do blushing brides assume their husband's names on the wedding day and forfeit their own forever after? The cynic's reply that they have little else to lose and are bound, for decorum sake, to make some small sacrifice for the well-meaning man who offers up so much for them on the hymeneal altar, is far too flippant to be considered seriously. The plain truth is that this time-honored custom is one of the oldest relics of a barbarous epoch, when a woman was a mere appendage. She was an integral portion of the gens or family, now of her father, now of her brother, now of her husband. She had no independent entity of her own. Hence she took over the surname of her legal protector, giving up that of her father. Names were a label indicating ownership and changed accordingly. This is so true that wherever woman's rights were acknowledged—as was the case among many wild tribes—the child received the mother's name, or the appellation of her gens, not that of the male parent, and, consequently, in war time, when the two peoples were laying waste each other's territory, fathers and sons were generally fighting in opposite camps. Thus the head of the family has always bestowed his name on the members and the first outward sign of female emancipation, when it does come, will be the maintenance by young wives of their maiden names, with or without the patronymic of their husbands. Why should it not be so even now? A fe is said to be her husband's half, very often his better half. Is it no wi that this relation should appear in the family name? There is mo mee name than is dreamed of by the masses. In olden times it was be re in a be to a large extent identical with the personality of the bear elieved to not to be taken in vain. To mention the name of Lohengrin, f r. It was was to deprive him of his life among mortals. A force, a vir r example, went out of him, and he ceased to be what he had been. Is ue, a spirit, girl should, on taking to herself a husband, abandon the pe it fair that a is embodied in a name, for the sake of one who possibly w rsonality which his mustachios or give up smoking for her pleasure? "Je ould not cut off join hands," says a society formed with this object in south n names as you ern Hungary.

GREENSBURG, THE PRIDE OF WESTMORELAND.

JOHN S. SELL, MAYOR OF GREENSBURG.

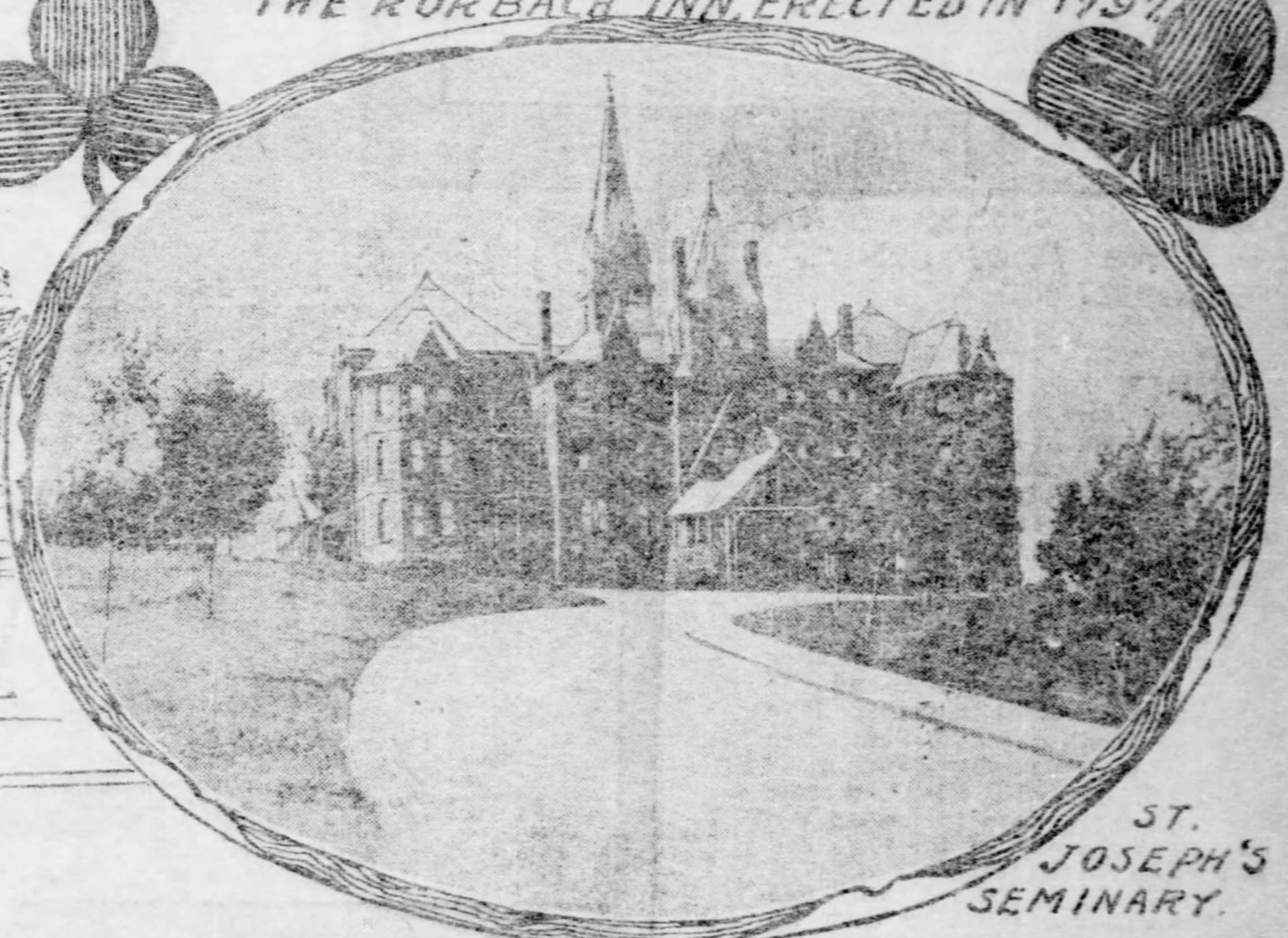
MYERS, THE GRAVE DIGGER, WHO HAS MADE BURIAL PLACES FOR FIFTY YEARS.



WESTMORELAND COUNTY'S NEW COURTHOUSE.

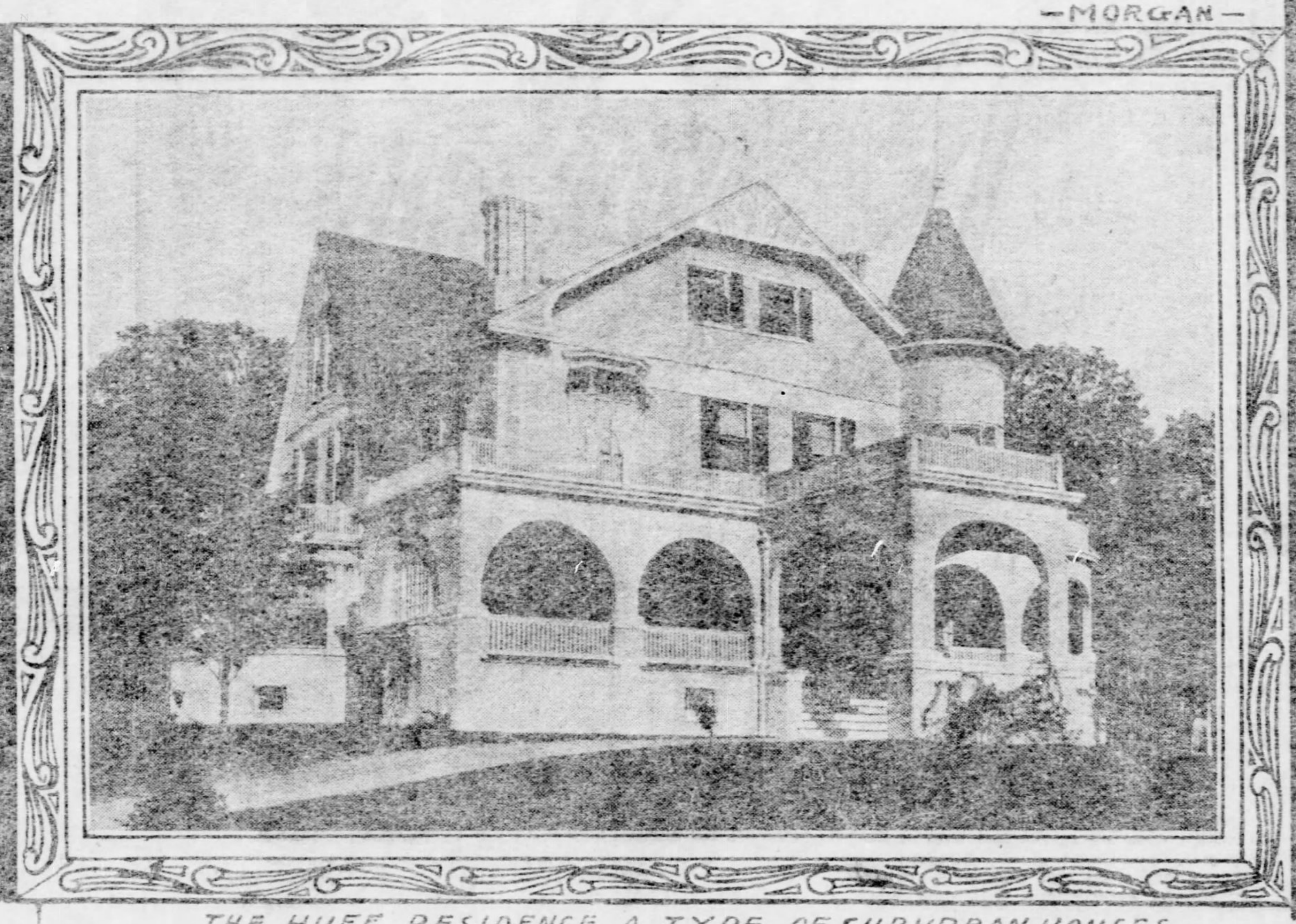
—MORGAN—

THE RORBACH INN, ERECTED IN 1797.



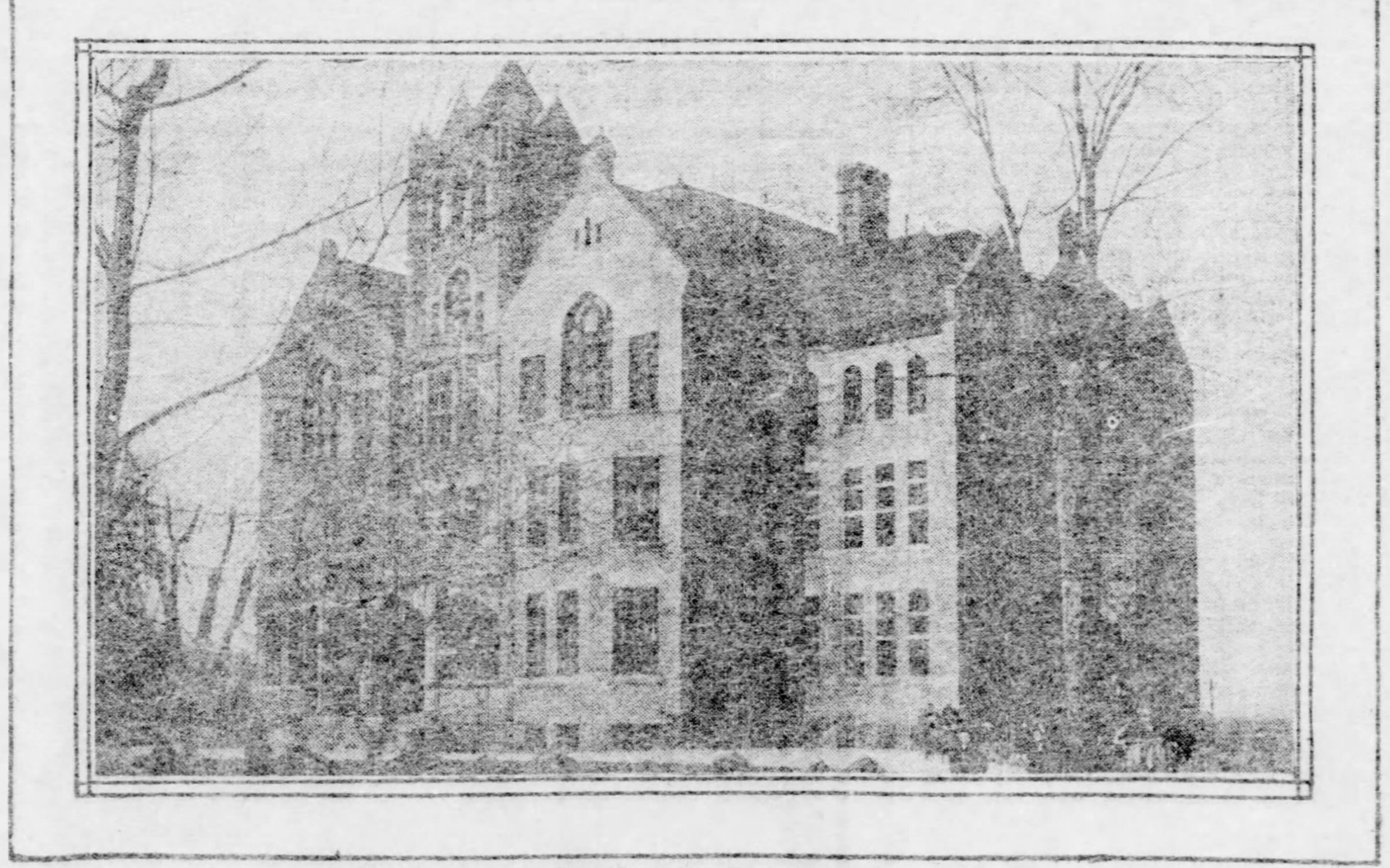
ST. JOSEPH'S SEMINARY.

FIRST M.E. CHURCH.



THE HUFF RESIDENCE, A TYPE OF SUBURBAN HOUSES.

THE FISHER HOTEL, THE FIRST TWO FLOORS OF WHICH ARE REMAINS OF SIMON DRUM'S TAVERN OF WHISKY INSURRECTION FAME.



NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

NEW COURT HOUSE TO COST $1,200,000

Building Seat of Justice Has Led Impetus to Every Class of Improvement—Over $2,000,000 Will Be Expended—Landmarks of a Century to Go.

By JOHN P. COWAN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

GREENSBURG, PA., Aug. 9—. After the expenditure of over $1,000,000 old Westmoreland soon will boast of one of the finest courthouses in the country and Greensburg will share with all Western Pennsylvania in the pride of the elegant structure which ere long will crown one of the seven hills of this ancient borough. On the same site have stood three former seats of justice. The first was a rude cabin of logs which long ago gave way for a more pretentious building of brick. Subsequently a beautiful edifice with lofty dome and columned porticoes accommodated the county offices until the growth of business necessitated a larger structure.

The new building is now under way and before another year rolls by its granite walls will look down upon the six thriving boroughs and the broad fields of the prosperous farms that cluster around Westmoreland's capital. The plans for the erection of the courthouse serve as an index to Greensburg's growth. The contrast between the modern structure and the log forum of the olden time and the little brick courthouse of the last century will be no greater than that which marks the borough today and in the bygone periods of its history. While the county will spend $1,200,000 on its courthouse, private individuals will at the same time make investments which will add to the beauty and conveniences of the town and make the aggregate expenditures for improvements over $2,000,000.

Wesemoreland's Great Advancement.

This notation of millions may appear monotonously commonplace and sordid in cold type, but to the people of this historic county seat it means vastly more than the mere figuring of the almighty dollar. It calls to mind the hardships of the pioneers who risked the savage warrior's tomahawk and all the privations of frontier life while they hewed down the forests and established the first populous community in the western half of the state. It recalls, too, the splendid patriotism shown by the sons of Westmoreland during the struggle for independence and in the long years following when the great west was being developed and Greensburg was a rival of the Smoky City as one of the gateways to the eldorado in the valley of the Ohio.

Thus the older residents of the town do not neglect to note the triumphs of the past when they contemplate the progress that is being made at such rapid strides in the present. They point to the old pioneer road—first a mule path, then a turnpike which served in the early days as a great trans-continental highway between the east and the west—and tell how it figured in Pennsylvania's history. A short distance beyond the Bunker Hill district on the old road is the place where the United States mail was captured by the "Whisky Boys" on July 26, 1794. At the corner of Main and West Pittsburgh streets the stone walls of Simon Drum's inn, a famous tavern in the old days, are still intact, forming the foundation of the new modern four-story Fisher house. Across the street is a long rambling structure of brick built in 1787, which was famous for half a century as Horbach's Inn. This is the oldest building in the town. No town in the west was equipped with better hostelries, according to the declaration of the old residenters, who have a pardonable pride in the early institutions.

Prospects for Brilliant Future.

But enough of ancient history. No town could wish for a more promising future, and in addition to the courthouse, several magnificent buildings and a number of new industries will soon enrich the community.

The new courthouse will be one of the most ornate buildings in Western Pennsylvania. The plans were drawn by Architect William Kaufman of Pittsburgh. If the building is constructed of granite (and the majority of the judges and commissioners favor this material) it will cost $1,200,000, without the furnishings. It will contain five stories, including a mezzanine floor, and will be surmounted by a majestic dome which will tower 200 feet above the foundation. The plans call for a building which will be ornamented with several works of sculpture to cost upward of $1,000 each. These will preserve in stone the likenesses of a number of the county's most prominent men, and will be a striking feature of the elegant architectural effect of the new edifice.

The plans have been subject to change since the first drawings, but the specifications as here described are from the latest decisions of the commissioners, and doubtless will be permanently adopted. The interior of the building including the corridors, staircases and vestibules will be finished in marble.

Some Ancient Landmarks.

Before the dedication of the county building the principal thoroughfares of the town will have changed greatly in appearance by reason of the erection of numerous modern structures which will replace landmarks of 50 years. On the old Laird house corner J. Rappe Myers will erect a new six-story hotel. In the same vicinity George W. Good will build a business block to cost $100,000, while in another portion of the town he has just completed a four-story block to be used in conjunction with several local enterprises. In South Greensburg the Kelly & James Company of Pittsburgh is building a big addition to their plant, and at Youngwood, six miles south of the borough, a $30,000 hotel is being built by the Youngwood Land Company. In addition to these improvements a dozen fine residences are going up in various parts of the borough.

Among the antiquated structures in Greensburg is the Pennsylvania railroad station, but the people think that the time is not far distant when it will be replaced by a building for the offices controlling the southwest branch of the Pittsburgh division and provide every accommodation so long wished for by the patrons of the road in this place.

The Trolley as a Developer.

The trolley lines are doing much toward developing the suburbs. The Greensburg & Southern road, which was built by local capitalists, has been purchased by the company operating the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville line and in a short time direct connection will be made with the coke regions, placing Greensburg markets within a brief journey from all the thriving towns in that populous district. When the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Greensburg line connects with the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville it will give two routes to the coke country. A proposed extension of the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Greensburg line through Irwin to Trafford City will connect with the Pittsburgh Railways Company's branch at the latter point and furnish a continuous electric line over 30 miles in length to Pittsburgh.

Greensburg is not without its quaint characters—no town is. In this instance the object of affection is Charles Myers, the old German grave-digger, who has prepared burial places for thousands of Westmoreland's pioneers. His is a familiar figure on Greensburg's streets, but little is known of his antecedents.

He dropped quietly into the town before the civil war and after a brief sojourn quietly slipped away to the army. When strife ended he returned to his old haunts and continued to pursue his quiet existence as of yore. When not walking through the town with his cane and his basket he was usually found delving in the hard turf in the Roman Catholic cemetery. He has relinquished his calling and now moves about with rheumatic steps, rarely speaking of anybody except those forgotten fathers of the hamlet whose graves he covered long ago.

The Pride of Westmoreland.

Ask a Greensburg citizen the object of his greatest pride and he is likely to point in all directions. Greensburgers first of all are patriotic, but if they have any preferences it is in their high school, a fine three-story brick structure which was erected in 1896 not far from the spot where the first log school house was built 111 years before. St. Joseph's academy and seminary on Seton hill is another splendid monument to Westmoreland's interest in education and commands a view of the town and the distant blue walls of the Chestnut ridge far beyond.

Greensburg people are not given to boasting, but they will tell you with no evidence to conceal their pride that they have five banks and 19 churches in their town; that the water supply could not be improved upon, having been drawn from the bounteous springs up in the mountains; that they have a volunteer fire department, well housed and noted for its efficiency; that they have a theater for winter entertainment and an open-air pavilion where vaudeville shows are given in the summer; that their Masonic brethern are active and have a fine temple on one of the principal thoroughfares; that while they have few millionaires in the community they have no paupers and are out of debt generally; that no mortgages are placed on their improvements and they look forward to the morrow without the burden of heavy taxation; that their homes are cozy and happy and that no prettier women are to be found in all Pennsylvania.

UNIQUE NEW ENGLAND CHARITY

Oliver Smith's Will Provides Working Capital for Poor Boys and Marriage Portions for Poor Girls.

By T. J. DEHEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

FEW towns or cities in this or any other state have received so many magnificent donations for charitable religious, literary and educational purposes as Northampton, Mass. Among them are gifts for the founding of important institutions for the especial benefit of the city, as well as those to be shared by other communities.

First and most important is the comprehensive system of charities, named from its donor the "Smith charities," the benefits of which are enjoyed by Northampton in connection with seven other towns in Hampshire and Franklin counties.

Oliver Smith of Hatfield died in 1845, and bequeathed his estate, inventoried at $370,000, to found a system of far-reaching charity. The will was contested by the heirs-at-law, and the case came before the supreme judicial court in that town July 4, 1847. Rufus Choate appeared for the contestants and Daniel Webster for the defendants. Objection to the will was based upon the allegation that Theophilus Parsons Phelps, one of the witnesses, was incompetent on account of insanity. The jury brought in a verdict sustaining the will. The administration of the trust was devolved upon a board of three trustees.

Each of the eight towns chooses annually one person, called an elector; these electors name the trustees. The bequest, after the accumulations had reached a certain sum, was to be divided into several funds. One was for the establishment of an agricultural school in Northampton, sixty years after the death of the testator. The income of another was to be applied for the benefit of indigent boys, who were to be bound out to some calling, and when 21 years of age were to receive $500 on interest for five years, to become a gift at the end of that time; for indigent female children who were to be indentured, and when 18 years of age to receive marriage portions of $300; for indigent young women who were to receive $50 as marriage portions; and for indigent widows who were to be paid not more than $50 a year.

The agricultural school fund will become available in 1905. It is provided that there shall be two farms, one as a "model" and the other as "experimental." On these farms is to be established a manufactory of the "implements of husbandry" and a "school of industry" for the benefit of the poor, in which boys taken from the most indigent classes shall receive a good common school education, and instruction in agriculture and mathematics. When 21 years old each boy is to receive $200.

The board of trustees was organized in May, 1848, and the Hon. Osmyer Baker was chosen president. Under his efficient management this comprehensive system of charities was established upon a basis so substantial that no financial disturbances have affected its growth. Two hundred thousand dollars was set apart by the testator till it had doubled in amount. This was accomplished in 11 years, and the several charities under the will were put in operation in 1859. It has since increased to over $1,500,000, and more than $1,000,000 have already been paid the various beneficiaries—indentured apprentices, marriage portions of girls and to widows.

Napoleon and His Belief.

Napoleon, man of iron though he was, gave great credence to the tales of the supernatural, and was very superstitious. He placed great faith in an amulet charm, which he always carried about with him. Another of his superstitions was to hum the famous air "Marlbrough s'en va-t'-en guerre," whenever he mounted his charger for battle. Strangely enough, at the hour of his great conflict, Mon. de Las Cases tells us that the dying man hummed the old air. The Empress Josephine shared her husband's belief in magic, all the more because the predictions made to her in her Creole girlhood were fulfilled to the letter in a manner calculated to impress even the most hardened sceptic.

If a pessimist happens to be born with a silver spoon in his mouth he naturally expects it to choke him sooner or later.

HAND-MADE MARBLE.

Nature's Work of a Million Years Duplicated in Two Days.

In the city of Tacoma, says the Savannah News, some scientific sharps have discovered a way to do in two days what it has heretofore taken nature 1,000,000 years to accomplish, according to geologists. Gypsum is what has been called for convenience, "young marble"—that is, if left to itself some thousands or millions of years it would become marble. These Tacoma sharps are now shaping their gypsum with lathes and chisels—it is soft and easily worked—and then subjecting it to a secret treatment which makes it really marble of a very high quality. The gypsum is brought from mines in Alaska. It is said to be exactly the same substance as goes to form marble.

A RAINY DAY.

Over the wide, half-emptied lofts of grain,
The dusty rafters where the brown bats sling,
And gloomy beams with swallows twittering,
Sounds the dull thrumming of the ceaseless rain.

The wind's low moaning grows, then sinks again;
The brook's far rush is stilled to murmuring;
Wet branches sweep the roof with measured swing;
And, harshly creaking, shifts the weather-vane.

The pigeons overhead, with irised blue
Dim in the faded light flutter and coo
Where the great girder o'er the mow is hung.

Below, half hid in odorous meadow hay
There lies a boy adream, hearing that day
Echoes of songs that never shall be sung.
—From the "Sonnets and Songs for a House of Days."

"AT HAMPSTEAD IN 1818."

(Keats, Shelley and Leigh Hunt.)

Down that dim street that then was Hampstead lane,
Like common men, they went upon their way,
Three poet friends, who on a summer's day
Loved there to ramble over knoll and plain,
And hear, perhaps, the skylark's mellow strain,
The plover's note; or pluck, perhaps, a spray
Of humble bloom, wherein the dew still lay—
Pure, simple joys, for which their hearts were fain.

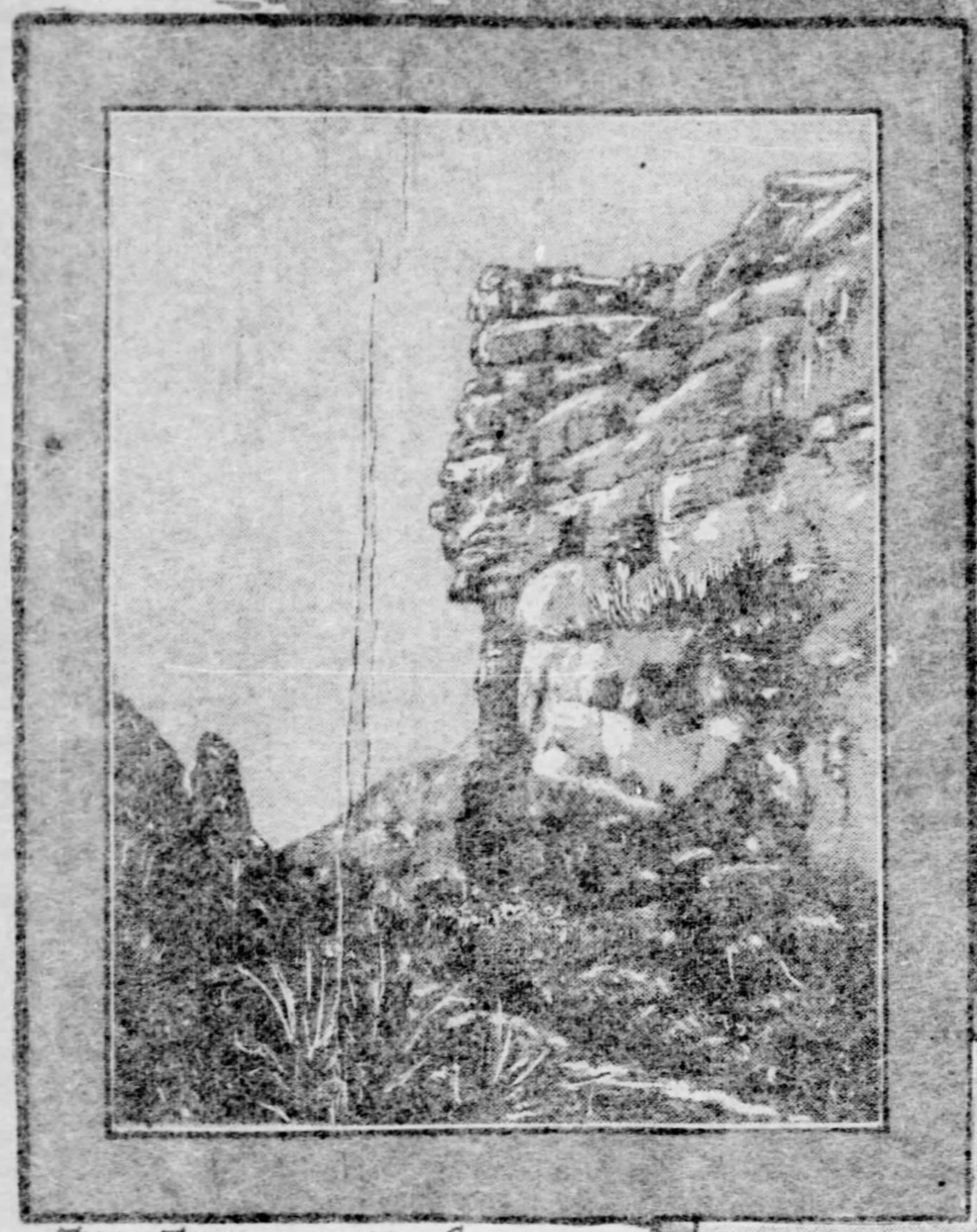
Yet were they destined for renown, these three;
Though one met death, despairing of his bays;
And one died young, a victim of the sea;
And one toiled out the Psalmist's span of days.
Their songs are shrined within the hearts of men;
Time has made towers of their fame since then.

R. E. LEE GIBSON, in Lippincott's Magazine for August.

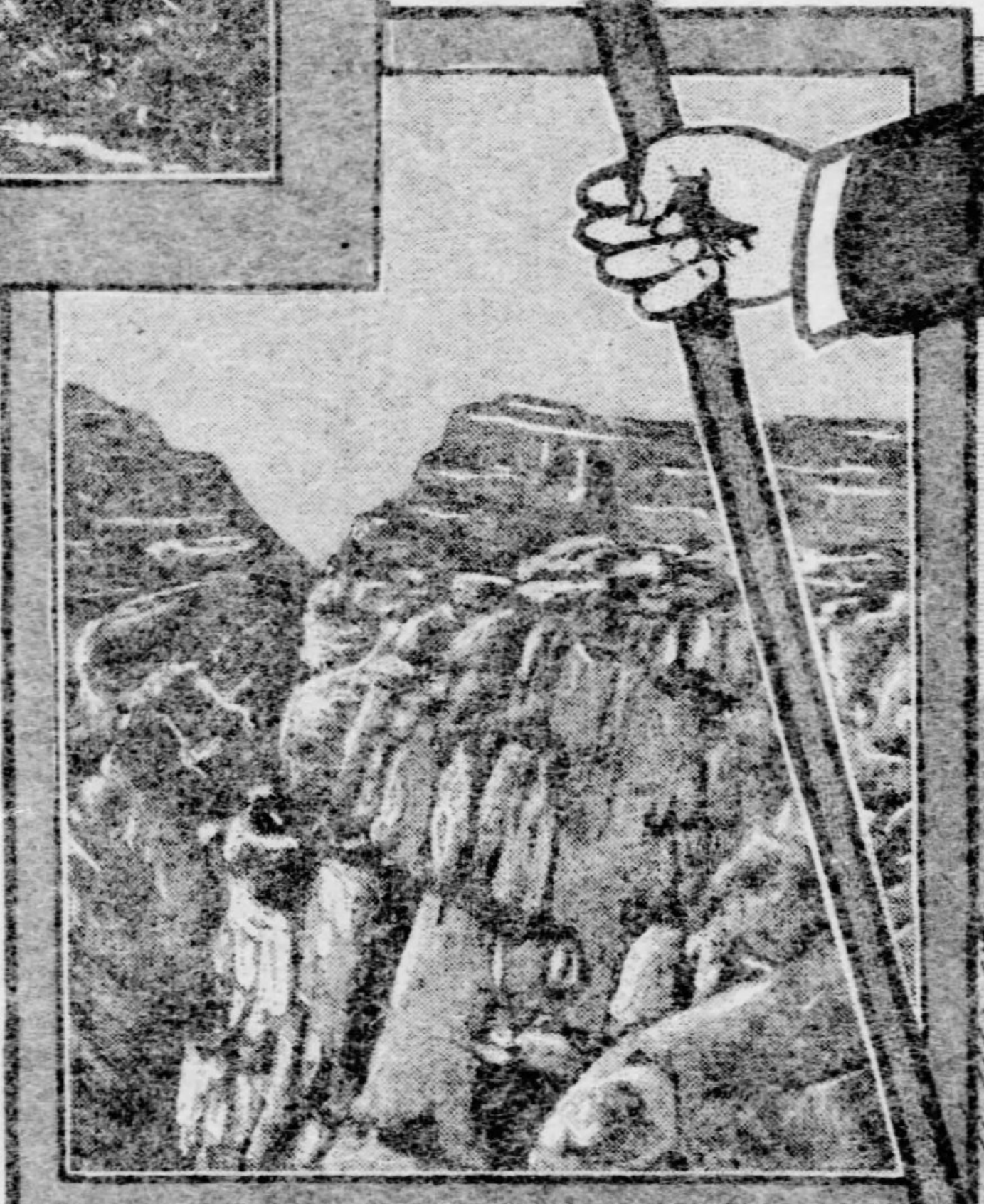
CLIMBING TABLE MOUNTAIN

BY R. EMORY BEETHAM

SOUTH AFRICA'S LOFTIEST PEAK.



THE TOP OF THE GORGE LOOKING DOWN TABLE MOUNTAIN.



A VIEW ALONG TABLE MOUNTAIN SHOWING THE SADDLE BETWEEN DEVILS PEAK AND THE TABLE.

WAVING THE STARS AND STRIPES ON THE TOP OF TABLE MOUNTAIN.

THE LION'S HEAD TABLE MOUNTAIN.

TABLE MOUNTAIN, SHOWING THE UPPER HALF WITH THE GORGE IN THE MIDDLE.

A VIEW NEAR HELVELLYN

THE SPRING (UNDER THE ROCK NEAR THE CENTER) ON TABLE MOUNTAIN.

UMTALI, RHODESIA, AFRICA, July 15.—On a recent trip half way 'round the world—from my state to the eastern edge of the Dark Continent—Some of the most pleasant experiences were found in mountaineering. The Alleghanies were crossed during the night in a Pullman car without exertion on my part or special delight; the mountains in which I now live were climbed in a similar manner. But while in England ten days I made it a point to visit the lake district in the north and climb "the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn;" at Funchal, Madeira island, a few hours' stop gave time to ascend the mountain to the rear of the town and ride down on the peculiar sleds in use at that place, and at Cape Town Table mountain was the object of chief interest.

Helvellyn is the second loftiest peak in England and has been made familiar to the English-speaking people by Wordsworth, Walter Scott, Matthew Arnold and others. Wordsworth in one of his poems recounts the fidelity of a shepherd's dog which had remained at its master's side 13 weeks after he, having lost his way in the snow, had fallen to his death over a precipitous declivity. Twice at least Matthew Arnold climbed this mountain and it was he who gave utterance to the above quoted words. A board marks the route and up this path I climbed, walking in the steps of greatness.

Funchal and Table Mountain.

At Madeira the climb is insignificant and less attractive, for people without the spirit of the climb can be carried up by steam and down by rail or sled. This, therefore, has no attraction for the mountaineer.

But Table mountain is the one of chief interest in this article. This noble mountain is just behind Cape Town, near the southern extremity of Africa. The sensation that comes over one after a two-weeks' voyage on the Atlantic at the sight of it standing right before him can only be described by the poets. At first sight the ship seems to be moored against its side, but distances are deceptive when mountains are in question. As one stands on the steamer's deck he looks square against its perpendicular side. The top runs along a few miles an apparently unbroken horizontal line. This is the top of the table and a large part of the time in certain seasons of the year white clouds hang down over the edge in such a manner as to suggest the table-cloth. It is verily Table mountain. At the left of the top of the table there is a moderate dip which rises again into a conical peak called the Devil's peak. At the right side is another similar dip, but much deeper, which rises likewise into a very sharp and even more conical peak known as the Lion's head. This, after a precipitous descent from the top nearly half way down, runs out to the right for some distance representing the lion's back and then rounds off in the lion's rump, or Signal hill, which suddenly drops into the ocean.

The Mountain's Challenge.

To me, lying there in the bay, the mountain seemed a perpetual challenge. It kept saying, "Come up, if you can come up, if you can," until on the third day the taunting challenge could be withstood no longer. Two friends were induced to attempt the climb with me and we were off as soon as possible in the morning, following the road which crosses the saddle between the Lion's Head and the table. This road is an almost perfect grade, made for an electric line now under construction, and by 11 o'clock we were well in the saddle. Several times we had been warned not to attempt to climb on account of the treachery of the weather, being told that fogs and clouds were likely to come over the mountain at any time and if we should be caught in them we might be detained on the summit for days before it would clear off, in which case we might fall over a declivity or perchance die of hunger and cold. These warnings had such an effect on my companions that they were quite content to stop in the saddle. Indeed, two or three times we had examples of the queer caprice of a day in the rainy season. It was clear and beautiful, then in a few minutes the mountain was wrapped in clouds and the rain was falling heavily; in 10 minutes more it was clear and beautiful as before. We move out along the mountainside and again the mist gathers and intensifies, or rather thickens, into clouds, the breeze stiffens and once more the rain descends. This time we find shelter under a large rock; before we accepted the hospitality of a native and stood on his porch. By this time it was noon and, climbing upon the rock, we take our luncheon—two sandwiches each and an orange.

Try, Try Again.

As before stated, my friends will not climb higher, but they are kind enough to offer to wait for me while I go up farther. It is plain that my ambition to reach the top cannot be gratified, but I console myself as much as possible by taking another spurt up the rocky slope. I succeed in reaching the gorge, which is half way up, but the easier half, for the remaining distance is almost perpendicular. At this point one gets a good view of the city and the bay, but while I am looking another shower of rain cuts them both from sight. This time I am without shelter, but do the best I can to protect myself by crouching behind a bush. The rain lasted longer than before and I gave up hope of getting back dry. At the end of the shower I gave a longing look at the gorge and with much disappointment and perhaps with a little malice in my heart toward my companions, who had in a measure kept me from my ambition, I returned to the big rock and from there to the ship.

The second day after this, having found a man after my own heart, I again tried the mountain. We started immediately after breakfast determined to stand on the top. We went considerably out of our way in the start and after terrific climbing over dangerous declivities and through dense undergrowths we finally found ourselves at the mouth of the gorge at 12:15, just where I had gotten two days before. The heavy climbing was still before us. The gorge, which is invisible from the town, is narrow, steep and rocky. At its entrance one can easily see the top outlined against the sky and is likely to be deceived as to the distance. He feels that he can reach the summit in a few minutes. We fully expected to be looking down from the highest point by 1:30, but that hour found us still struggling against rocks and gravitation. We were ready to return several times from fatigue, but we must not swerve from our strong determination; so, resting long enough to replenish the fires of the body by two sandwiches each, we pushed up, reaching the top at 2 o'clock.

Where the gorge opens out on the top is a monument erected by the Mountain club to enable people to find their way down. It also points the thirsty mountaineer to the fountain. It was a surprise to us to find water on the top, but the surprise was thoroughly agreeable. We went in search for it and soon found a large rock under which was water, clear and cool as the mountain breeze, just as if it had flowed forth at the touch of Moses' rod.

Immediately after drinking of this refreshing water we went to the very topmost point of the mountain and to the very edge of its steepest front. We lay down and peeped over the precipice and fairly trembled with fright on the dizzy height. Then standing up I took from my pocket the stars and stripes and let it flap in the stiff mountain breeze.

To stand there repays one a hundred times the effort we had exerted. It is worth a trip from America to make that climb and stand at the top, conqueror of that mighty mountain. To be carried to the summit by an electric car would rob it of its power to charm. Effort begets appreciation. Is it any wonder that Michaels lost his life recently in an attempt to fly to the top in a balloon? It seemed the embargo of fate against such feather-bed methods of mountaineering! But if this line of reasoning were carried out no one whatever would dare ascend that height; for many a man has met death stalking about on those rocky heights. Clouds come on as black as night and as sudden as an assassin. In the darkness the traveler makes a misstep and is dashed to death down the rugged rocks, or losing his way wanders about without food or shelter until he succumbs to a lingering starvation.

A Feast for the Eyes.

The feast that is spread on the "table," aside from the water, is a feast for the eye. Below is the city with her arms around the bay; Table bay with its scores of ships from all parts of the world; Robben island guarding the entrance to the harbor; the Atlantic, whose waves kiss my own native shores! On the bench of the bay lies the Hermes, a transport recently driven ashore by the wind. Out on Robben island in plain view is the ill-fated Tantallon Castle, which ran aground in a dense fog and beat her life out on the rocks, after she had run all the way from Southampton and was in sight of her destination. To the right is Devils peak, almost as high as the Table; to the left is the Lions Head and Rump with its tail dipping into the sea. In the distance are the Blauberg mountains, high and serrated, as if they would saw the sky; while to the rear are bold, rugged rocks stretching away as far as one can see.

But we must be getting down, if we would escape the darkness. The monument points our way down, and we are away as fast as we can go. Without a stop we are at the Kitchen, the mouth of the gorge below, in just an hour. In another hour we are at the bottom and taking a cab for the Kinfauns Castle, arriving tired and hungry, just in time for dinner.

[Note—Mr. Beetham's home is in Cadiz, O. He is in South Africa to found a university for English children.—Ed.]

THE COST OF DIVORCE

By C. W. GILBERT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"It costs so much more to get a divorce than it costs to get married," a man once complained. "But it is worth so much more," said his detestable friend.

When a thing is worth a great deal the implication is that it is costly, and there are few things more costly than divorce, when one reckons the price paid for it. And a part of the price paid for it is not a universal payment, for in the lowering of the personal standard it is an absolute contribution toward the ruin of civilization.

One admits, in the beginning, that there are certain cases where divorce is not only righteous and inevitable, but where the opposite course would be something not to be forgiven; as where it is necessary for the salvation of children to separate them from the authority or example of an injurious parent. But these instances are so few that they hardly count in the multitude of suits brought for wrong and frivolous reasons, and for those which, with sufficient self-control and a moderate degree of virtue, would never exist.

In certain districts of Europe, when trouble between a husband and wife grows to such dimension that it is no longer endurable, and although divorce is to be had only through special dispensation, and therefore usually not to be thought of, resource is had to the village priest for permission to live apart. The cure comes then and takes up his abode in the house; it may be for six months, it may be for a year, it may be for a shorter period than either. Of course, it is the desire of both parties to appear in the right before the reverend father, and immediately courtesy and graciousness and little acts of kindliness on both sides so abound that neither husband nor wife can find fresh complaint to prefer, while there appears to be no truth in the old complaints. Presently these good people begin to doubt their memories, the past evidence of their senses; they wonder if they have not been mistaken; they begin to condemn themselves, and would do so still more if each would not deem to have forgotten and forgiven. Soon it occurs to each of them that, after all, the other is a delightful person; and if they do not end by falling in love over again, they at any rate find life a pleasant thing thenceforth to live together, and the cure is dismissed as if he were, what he is, a messenger of the good God.

Is it not a pity that we have no such helpful custom; that there is no third party held in legitimate respect to come in and umpire the business for the malcontents of our place and time? Yet if so much rancor and disgust, so much disposition to roam, so much chiding, so much angry resentment, so much blameworthy self-indulgence, so much selfishness can be kept in restraint by the presence of that or any revered third party who is the counselor on both sides, why can it not be equally well restrained by the invisible third party of the consciousness of right? If the husband remembered his vows; if the wife remembered that sharp words never won back love; if each remembered the need that children have of the good offices of both father and mother, and that God made it so; if both remembered all the misfortune to families involved in changes of the family relation, and the public misfortune and degradation as well; if each endeavored to take the other's point of view, to enter the other's individuality; if each remembered the dear and sweet things of the past; if each forgot for a little while self-love and wounded pride; if each understood something of the beauty of sacrifice and recognized that marriage is as truly a sacrament as it is a civil contract, God and the great mysteries of creation entering into it; if each acknowledged that to legalize it does not change the character of what is sin, even though it cease to be crime, then it would presently be found best to stand by one's gun and fight it out in the union.

The miracle of marriage, when all is said, is something too awful and too sacred to be tampered with. People go into it lightly, as if going to a dance, and nowadays they go out of it more lightly still, as if treading on air; they profane the holy of holies as people pass in and out of a circus tent. But within that great mystery and marvel which is a part of the mystery of God's primal creation, which continues the mystery through which the first protoplasm escaped from formlessness, who should walk but with reverent footsteps? With Ulysses the married may have endured all things and suffered greatly; but they choose their fate of their own free will, with their eyes open, having arrived at years of discretion. Let them not think that because a thing ceases to be a crime, and having the sanction of the law, it ceases to be foul, a wrong to themselves, a wrong to the state. For the rest that unlovely man who, on being told that there were seven deadly sins, wished that there were eight, in order that he might commit the other, had perhaps never heard of divorce.

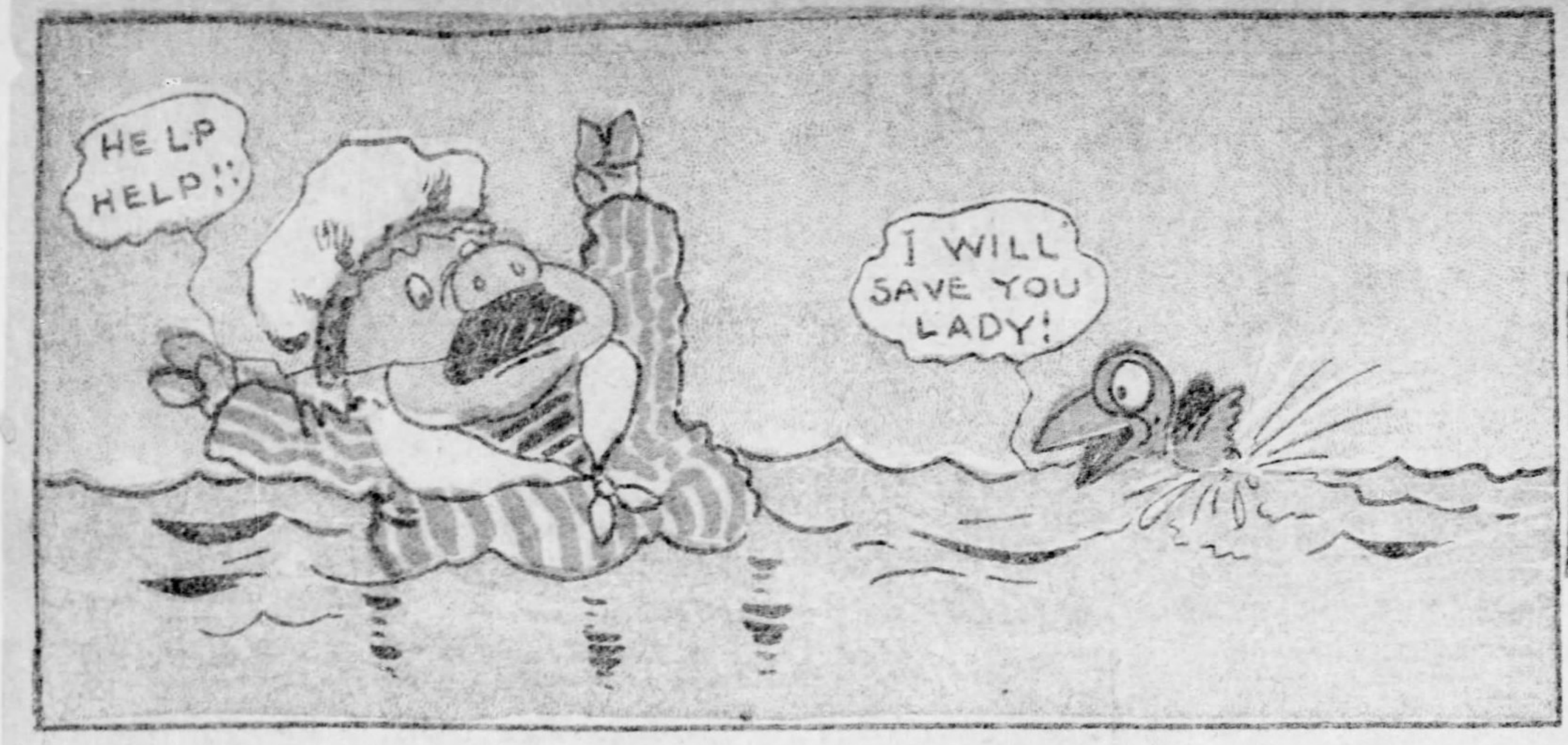
Carl Fisher Hansen.

Attorney for the Danish government in the sale of the Danish West Indies. He was born in Denmark and is a grandson of the famous Danish general, Carl Gedde.

MRS. JULIUS C. BURROWS,

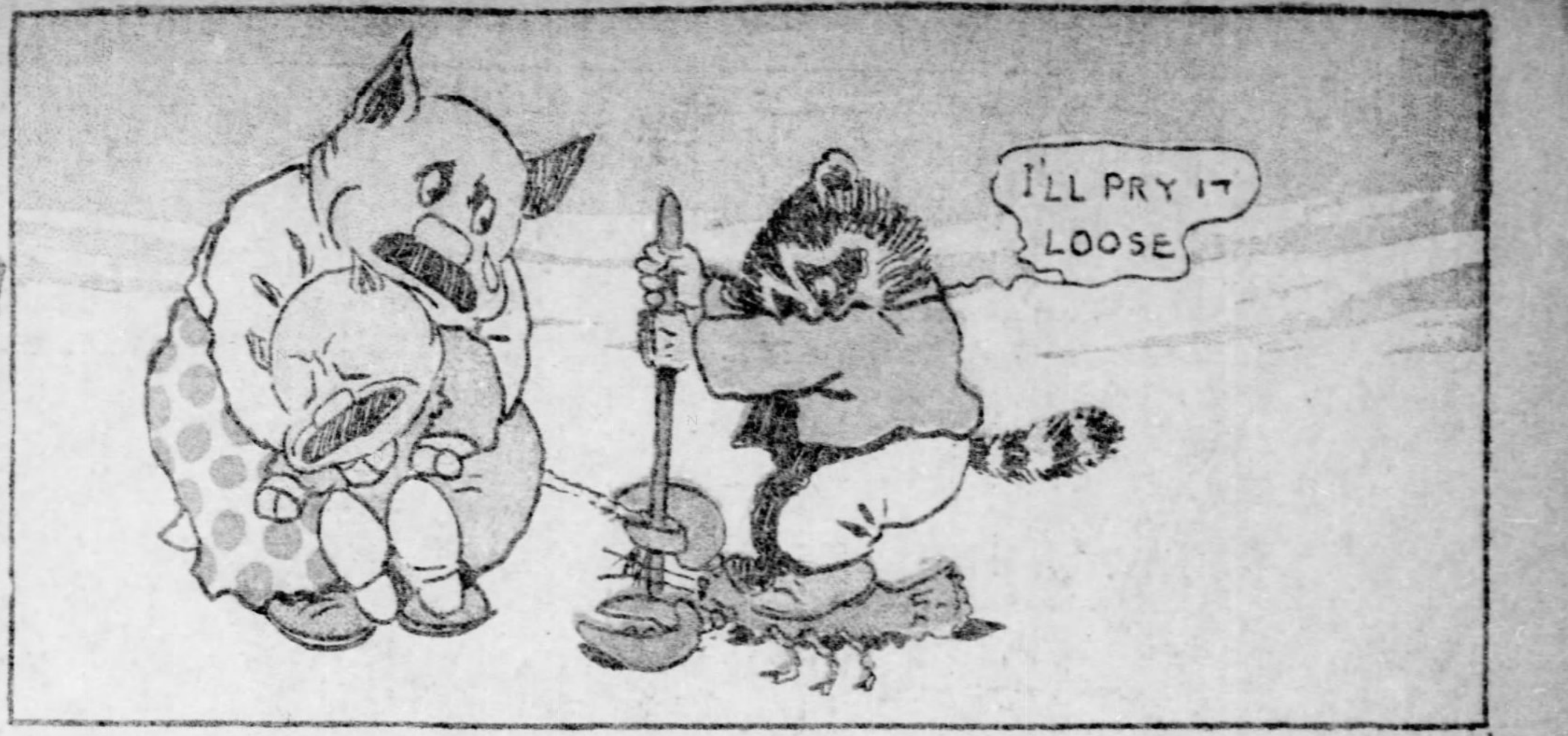
Wife of the Senator from Michigan and a Leader of Washington Society.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler and Daughter.



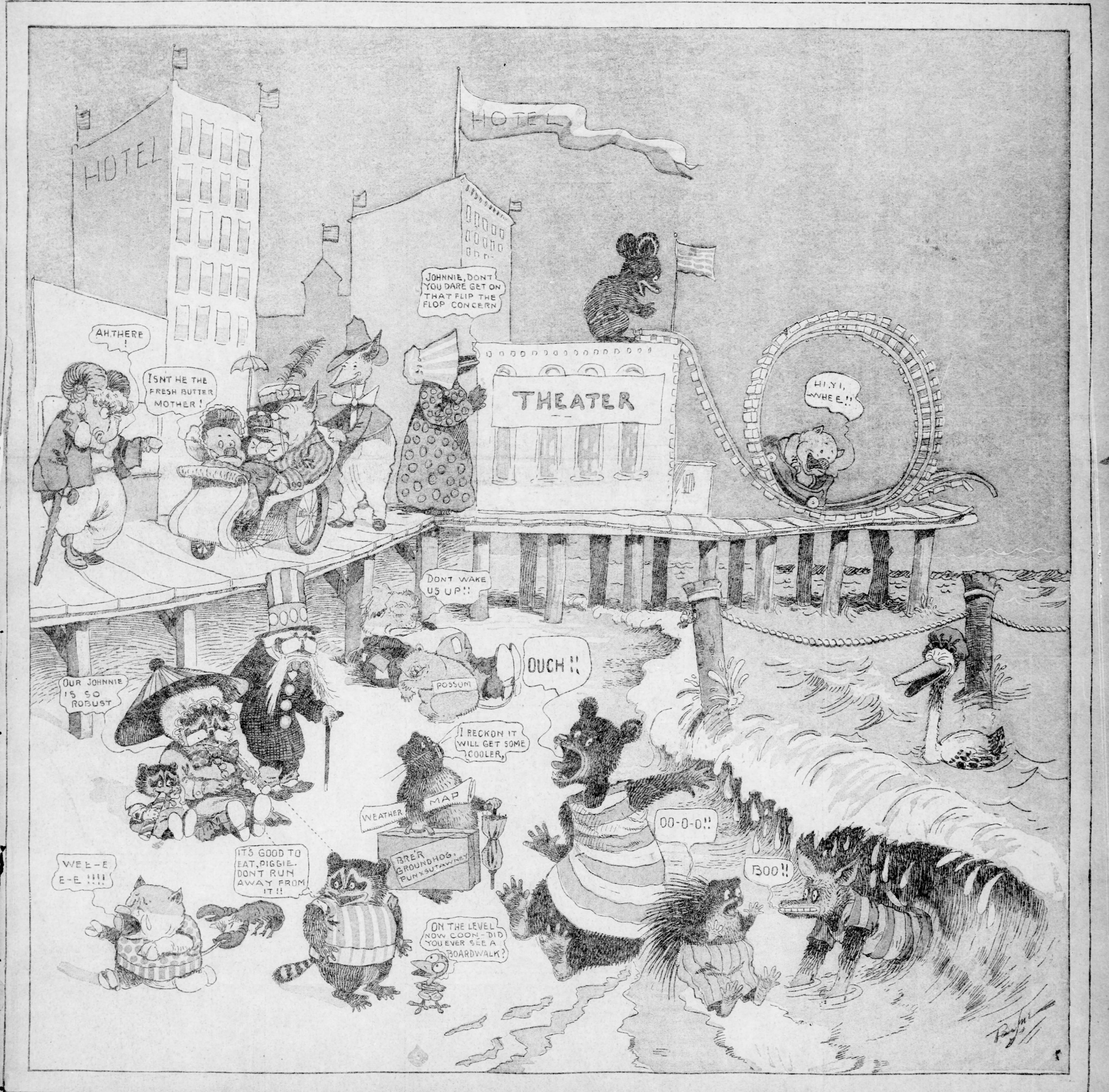
HELP HELP!!
I WILL SAVE YOU LADY!

THE PITTSBURGH
Gazette.
AUGUST 10th '02



I'LL PRY IT LOOSE

THE COON HOLLOW FOLKS BEGIN THEIR VACATION AT THE SEA SHORE



HOTEL
HOTEL
AH, THERE!
ISN'T HE THE FRESH BUTTER MOTHER!
JOHNNIE, DONT YOU DARE GET ON THAT FLIP THE FLOP CONCERN
THEATER
HI, YI, WHEE!!
DONT WAKE US UP!!
OUCH!!
POSSUM
OUR JOHNNIE IS SO ROBUST
I RECKON IT WILL GET SOME COOLER,
WEATHER MAP
BRE'R GROUNDHOG, PUNXSUTAWNEY
OO-O-O!!
BOO!!
WEE-E E-E!!!!
IT'S GOOD TO EAT, PIGGIE. DONT RUN AWAY FROM IT!!
ON THE LEVEL NOW COON — DID YOU EVER SEE A BOARDWALK?
Payne

THIS PAGE IS FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

ENGINE OF THE FASTEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD

THIRD TRIP OF TWENTIETH CENTURY EXPRESS.

By RUSSELL DOUBLEDAY.

Chicago and New York are about 1,000 miles apart, almost one-third of the way across the whole broad United States; yet a man by traveling on one of the two fastest long distance trains in the world, may do half a day's business in New York and still reach Chicago in time to see the office boys open the offices there. Never before have trains traveled so fast for so long distance—980 miles at the rate of 49 miles an hour, including many stops and frequent delays.

If you come along with me I will stow you in the corner of the cab while we take a flying trip across part of Illinois and Indiana on the locomotive of the fastest train.

* * * * * *

An order from the superintendent of the road proved an open sesame to that much coveted seat in the locomotive cab of the 20-hour train out of Chicago.

"Want a ride in her, eh?" said the engineer, when the order was shown to him. "She's not so terrible easy and you'll strike some cinders and smoke, but you'll think you're going—better tie down your hair."

The twinkle in his keen blue eye and the smile that twitched the corners of his mouth proclaimed him a good fellow and made the passenger glad he had a chance to ride with him. Engineer Fish, grown gray in the service, was a mere pigy compared to the giant machine he controlled—his head barely reached the top of the driving wheels as he stood on the ground beside them. The passenger did not know which to admire most, the mighty engine or the pigmy man that directed it as completely as a boy does his toy engine. The engine runner was finishing his round of inspection, his final grooming of the iron horse, when p'sat, p-ss-t the hissing signal sounded.

In a second the engineer was in his seat on the right hand of the engine cab watch in one hand, throttle lever in the other; the fireman stood below on the floor within easy reach of the great heap of coal in the tender behind. The trembling finger of the steam guage pointed at 200 pounds pressure, and the great locomotive seemed to hold its breath waiting for the signal to start, like a runner ready for the pistol shot.

"All aboard!" it was the last warning call, and the conductor waved "go ahead" almost the same instant to the waiting engineer.

Out came the throttle just a little, and over went the reversing lever a few notches. Slowly the great wheels began to turn and the stack to cough out thick columns of smoke—slowly but ever gaining the engine and train moved along. Ho! for the thousand-mile race against time! "We're off!" shouted the passenger.

The rails, shining from the friction of the many trains that passed over them daily, stretched out from the mouth of the depot and criss-crossed in such a tangle that the passenger wondered how the great, blundering locomotive would ever be able to find its way through the maze. But everything straightened out after a while, and only four lines of glistening rails stretched out straight ahead as far as the eye could reach.

Engineer Fish sat with his hand on the airbrake valve and peered ahead through the puffing smoke, the red bandanna handkerchief tied about his throat snapping in the strong wind made by the swift onward motion of the engine.

Soon the buildings of the great city that hedged in the tracks on both sides were left behind, and the flat open prairie lay before them. Straight and unobstructed for miles ahead the rails led off across the country.

The engineer opened the throttle slowly, letting the steam in gradually, and the train gained in speed steadily. The fireman shovelled in more and more coal—the flames leaping out through the furnace door hungry for their meal each time. The noise increased, and the telegraph poles along the track seemed to dash at the flying locomotive as if they were going to smash it to pieces. Faster and faster the steam in the smoke stack puffed, swift and swifter the great driving wheels turned, till the spokes were blurred and the great steel connecting rod was but a gleaming gray streak. Far away in the distance a train appeared coming towards them, traveling fast; quickly it grew from a small smoking speck to a tiny locomotive, then it enlarged until its whirring wheels could be seen rushing towards them like a cyclone. Suppose it should be on the same track, as it appeared to be? The passenger's heart rose to his mouth at the thought, and he wondered if collisions were always fatal. The engineer, however, was smoking his pipe calmly, and when the train went by with a roar that was deafening he waved a greeting to the passing engineer as easily as if they had met on the street.

The screaming of the whistle at the road crossings, the constant clang of the swinging bell, the roar of the steam in the stack, the rushing iron demon, were all so terrible, so new, so swift, that it almost took the passenger's breath away. High up in the window of the cab, at times on a level with the telegraph wires, then shooting along the bare sides of a cut or skimming by the green grass of the level prairie, swifter than the flight of a bird, it was exhilarating and made one's blood tingle. Better than coasting, faster than a ride down hill on a bicycle, more rapid even than the swoop of an iceboat—it made the passenger feel like shouting for pure joy of motion.

"How's this for going, sonny?" the engineer yelled across the cab, making a megaphone of his hands. "Traveling a bit, eh! Did the last mile at a 75-mile-an-hour gait."

But they went even faster, the engine traveling over the rails like a hounded thing, the white posts flashing by at 45-second intervals. Of a sudden the clouds that had been hanging back overhead opened, and a sharp shower dashed down, stinging the faces of the engineer and the passenger like hail; the lightning flashed, but the roar of the engine drowned the crash of the thunder. For perhaps five minutes they were pelted by the drops, then of a sudden, like passing through a curtain, they slipped out of the storm into the sunshine. Soon the first houses of a city appeared and flashed by in a twinkling, then factories stretched their long length by the tracks and more and more houses lined the rails, till the train was passing through the valley of a city street.

Gradually the throttle lever was pushed back and the airbrake applied; the train began to slow up and the houses, cars and advertising signs nearby could be seen more distinctly. The fireman opened the furnace door and put aside his shovel; the engineer put on more air and the hot smell of heated metal could be noticed as the brake shoes bore down on the wheel rims. Steadily and softly, as a mother stops a baby carriage, the great engine and its trail of cars came to a standstill.

"Well, how did you like it, sonny?" said the engineer, as his grimy hand gripped the passenger's no less soiled one. "Go fast enough for you?"

He thought it was great, and said so—but after he bade his friend goodby and went back into the Pullman, almost deaf from the noise and nervous from the strain of the swift traveling, he thought he had had enough, and was glad, too, that Engineer Fish and his hard-working fireman did not longer have to keep up the pace and bear the responsibility of the safety of the passengers.

A hundred miles in the locomotive of the fastest train in the world was enough.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT

Richard was a big boy and a brave boy. All the little boys looked up to him, and nothing pleased them more than to be invited to go swimming and tramping with him. But there was one thing the boys all agreed, that he was queer about. "He was a regular softy about birds and things," as Ike Runner expressed it.

The other boys liked to make collections of birds' eggs, and most of them had no compunctions about taking all the eggs they could find, leaving many little bird homes perfectly empty, but Richard never disturbed a nest, not even to the extent of one egg. All the spring he watched a beautiful yellow-shafted woodpecker, which some folks call a yellow-hammer, and some folks a high-hole, drumming a round hole in a hollow tree stump, and building his nest therein. The tree stump was in an old cemetery, just above a monument, and quite high. The other boys knew the nest was there, and one of them determined to get it in spite of Richard.

"It's as much mine as it is his," the boy said defiantly, and so one day, when he thought Richard was off on a long tramp, he took a small saw and went to the tree, determining to saw out the nest. He leaped from the monument into the fork of the tree and was just about to put his saw into the wood, when he felt a stout grasp on his leg, and he heard Richard's voice, in no very gentle tone, saying: "Here, you young rascal, what are you doing there?"

The boy was so startled that he leaped from the tree, dropped his saw and ran through the cemetery, as though he had seen Richard's ghost.

Richard did not see the boy for many days after that, for the boy vanished whenever he saw Richard in the distance, but one day Richard came across him in the blueberry field.

"Hello, Bob," said Richard, "been meanin' to tell you when I saw you that there is a saw up to our house that belongs to you. You can have it any time you come for it, and by the way, all them little yellow-hammers can fly for themselves, now, and they're as cunning little birds as anyone ever saw."

One Who Painted to Some Purpose.

The city of Bordeaux is about to honor the memory of its most famous daughter, Rosa Bonheur. A committee, the chairman of which is Bouguereau, the famous painter, has been formed to lay plans for a fitting monument.

Why should little birds in a nest agree?—Because it is dangerous to fall out.

THE CHILDREN OF T.R.H. PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES

PIETRO

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Pietro was never so content as when off in the fields with his dogs! By his dogs I mean Flora and her three puppies, Leo, Fido and Don. There were other dogs, almost more than you could count, Irish and English setters, cocker spaniels, Scottish terriers, brown French poodles, foxhounds, pointers, Newfoundland, and—well, I could not begin to tell the whole list, for Pietro's father was manager of the Beverough kennels, a canine training school and hospital where all sorts of dogs were taken in to board; and Pietro was often called upon to take out one or more of them for an airing or scamper across the fields.

But it is more particularly of Flora and her family that I wish to write. If you could have seen them you would have known from their wagging tails and dancing eyes that they were ready for anything that would call—for a race across the fields or into the woods beyond. But Pietro's father was too wise to allow that. Flora was too valuable to be careless with—so valuable indeed that I do not dare to set the figures down here for fear of taxing your credulity.

That is why Pietro always had them under control when he took them for an airing. Ordinarily there would have been no cause for such vigilance, for Flora and her little ones were as gentle and well-behaved as dogs could be; but, you know how it is with dogs—when a strange one appears all the rest must hurry forward to get acquainted, and sometimes there is a bad one, as among school children, and then there are recriminations and snarlings and perhaps fighting.

Flora was a dog of experience and intuition, and seemed to understand all these delicate safegdards which hedged her in from the vicissitudes of common dogs; but the puppies were less wise and chafed against the restraints of ropes, chains, kennels and keepers.

I am wandering away though from what I wish to tell you, and that is how Flora became known as Pietro's dog. She had come to the kennels five years before to stay during the absence of her owner in Europe, and had at once evinced a strong liking for Pietro. At that time the boy was 8 years old, sturdy, adventurous and given to roving, but loving the dogs above all his playmates. Every evening he was in the habit of going around and saying good-night to each of them, and in turn they came to look forward to his visits as eagerly as they did to those men who brought them food. After Flora came he grew into the habit of stopping for a long, confidential talk with her before saying good-night. Some of the men who heard them declared that the child and the dog understood each other just as plainly as though they were two boy chums exchanging confidences. But I don't want you to believe that.

Well, one evening Pietro failed to come with his good-night as usual, and then there was an expostulating outcry from all the dogs. Some even refused their suppers, and Flora in particular began to moan pitifully and tug at her chain. Pietro's father came out and tried to quiet her, but in vain, and at length, thinking she might be ill, he started toward his office to get some medicines. But before he had taken a dozen steps there came the sound of a breaking chain, followed by a quick, joyous bark; and when he turned, Flora was disappearing over the top of the high, inclosing fence with a small piece of chain dangling from her collar.

Of course, there was instant pursuit. Flora was too valuable to be allowed to run at large. But Pietro's father was not much alarmed. He believed she had merely grown impatient at restraint, and that after an hour or two's run she would circle back to the kennels as many of the other dogs had done before.

And about Pietro, do you ask? Was his father aware that he had not visited the dogs? No; in fact, the manager was a very busy man, and had not seen his boy since morning, not even thought about him. And Pietro had no mother to be anxious.

It was not until they had followed Flora half a mile or mile up the river that at last they found her—where she had found Pietro—upon a flat rock in the middle of the stream. Poor Pietro! he was crouched in a rather forlorn heap, with his arm around Flora's wet neck, and she was licking his face in reassuring sympathy and barking every now and then as if to attract any possible passers-by. Then Pietro's father realized that his boy had been in danger, and it was to seek him that Flora had broken her chain and run off.

In explanation, Pietro said the boys had laughed at him because he could not swim, and that he had gone up the river with the determination to learn before he came back, but that somehow he had gone beyond his depth and had struggled or floated to the rock, which he had not dared to leave. He tried to make light of it as much as possible, and declared he had not been in very much danger, and could have waded ashore "just as easy" if only his legs had been a little longer. But it was noticeable that he and Flora were more together than ever after that.

When the owner came back from Europe in the spring and heard the story, he was very much interested in the friendship between the dog and the boy. He said he believed it would be more convenient to let Flora stay on indefinitely at the kennels, with Pietro as her especial keeper.

So that is how Flora, and, of course, her puppies with her, came to be known as Pietro's dogs, and why they are with him so much off in the fields and through the woods.

A Few Conundrums.

What has only one foot?—A stocking.

How do bees dispose of their honey?—They cell it.

What game do the waves play at?—Pitch and toss.

What soup would cannibals prefer?—"A broth of a boy."

What sort of men are always above board?—Chessmen.

Who is the oldest lunatic on record?—Time out of mind.

When is a man more than a man?—When he is beside himself.

What is a muff?—Something that holds a lady's hand and doesn't squeeze it.

When is a clock on the stair dangerous?—When it runs down and strikes one.

Why is a pig in the kitchen like a house on fire?—The sooner it's out the better.

A DREADFUL QUARREL.

Lithe Timothy, so straight and tall,
With bearing cold and proud,
Stood by the fence one summer's day,
His gay head meekly bowed.

His friends and neighbors pestered him
And questioned why he grieved,
The gay young blade was sad indeed,
With sighs his bosom heaved.

Sweet clover knew the reason why
Young Timothy was sad,
For she was blushing rosy red,
Beside the sulky lad.

"We know," the sorrel shouted out,
"Just see Miss Clover blush!"
"You're such a gossip, Sorrel-top,"
Said little daisy, "Hush!"

"Indeed, I heard them quarreling,"
The saucy sorrel said,
"She laughed at his old-fashioned name,
He called her top-knot red!"

Then Timothy more angry grew,
Miss Clover blushed for shame,
"Oh, what a fuss," said Buttercup,
"And all about a name."

"Nonsense!" cried out the jolly wind,
"Why, this will never do!"
Straight into Timothy's young arms,
The little Clover blew.

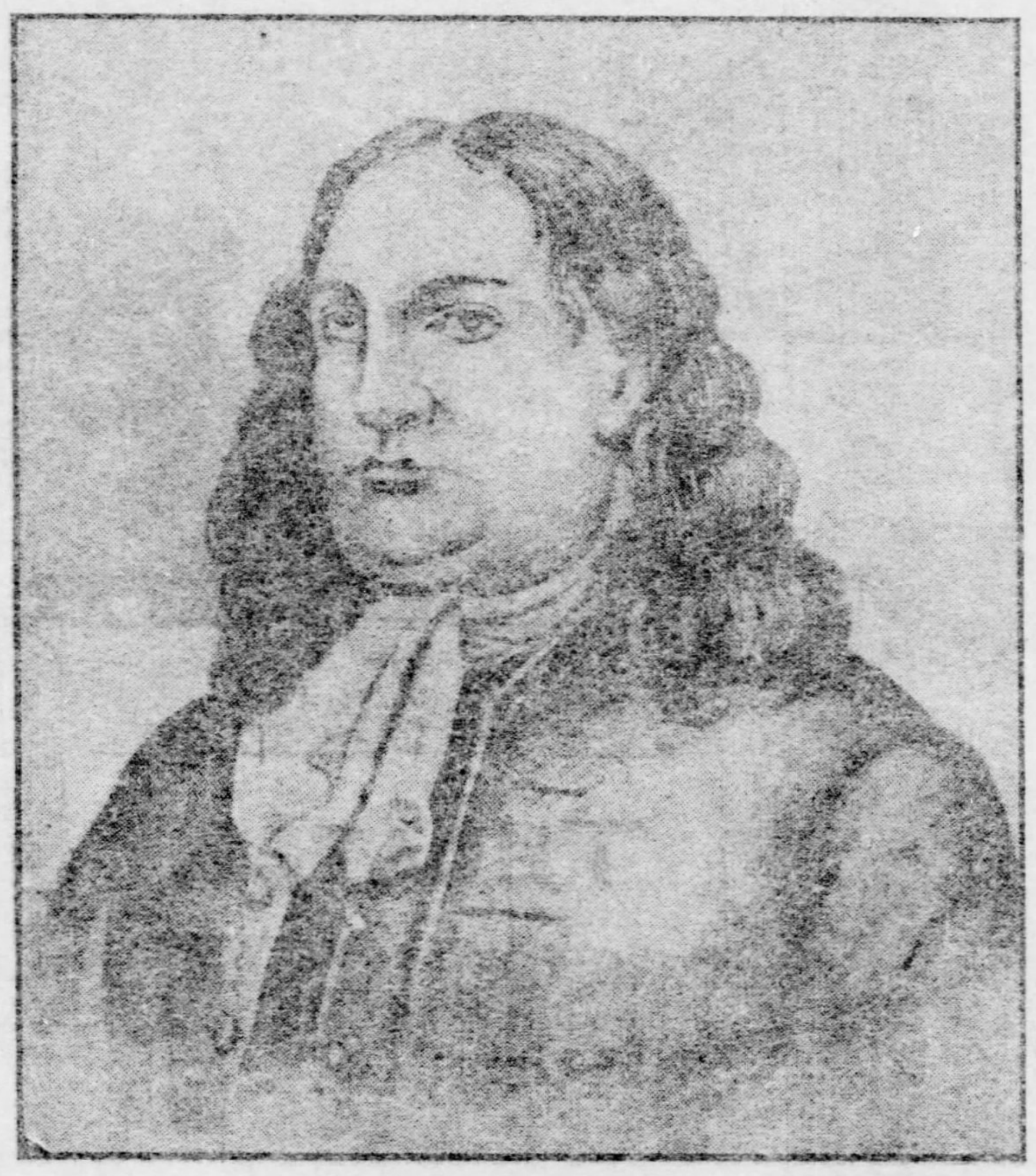
—Olive Preston.

WILLIAM PENN

A NARRATIVE FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.
[Written for The Sunday Gazette.]

EVERY boy and girl in Pennsylvania ought to know something about William Penn. He was a good and wise man and founded a great state. William Penn was born rich. His father, whose name was also William, was a noted sailor of England. He fought in many battles at sea. The king raised him to the office of admiral and gave him the title of Sir William Penn. He spent a great deal of his own money for the country's service, so that when he died the king owed him $80,000. He sent his son William to the best schools in England and to the famous University of Oxford, where he showed himself a good student. While he was at Oxford William went to hear a Quaker preacher and became convinced that the Quaker religion was the only true one. He joined the Quaker church and tried to get other young men to join it. This was against the law. In that day, nearly 250 years ago, only one church was allowed in England, and that was called the Church of England. The Quakers were looked upon as enemies of the country and were forced to hold their meetings in secret. They were opposed to war and would not serve in the army. They did not believe in lawsuits in courts and had a rule to settle all disputes among themselves. They would not take off their hats before a judge or even in the presence of the king. Most of the English people disliked them for their strange ways and they had a hard time of it. Many of them were put into prison and their lands were taken from them.



William Penn at the Age of 52.

Three Times in Prison.

Because he became a Quaker, William Penn was turned out of the university and his father sent him to study in France. When he returned from France he was sent to Ireland to look after his father's lands in that island. He began to preach for the Quakers in Ireland and was thrown into prison. An Irish earl, who had great power, was a friend to Penn and got him out of jail. When the young man went to visit his home his father tried to persuade him to leave the Quakers, but William would not give up. He was too much in earnest. Then his father turned him away and he went to London. There he preached and wrote essays in favor of the Quakers. For this he was arrested again and put into the famous London tower, where he remained seven months. He was hardly out of that place when he was arrested a third time and kept in Newgate prison. His father took pity on him and pleaded for him with the king, so that the young man was set free. When he was 26 years old his father died and left to the son more than enough to keep him well all the rest of his life. He might have played the fine gentleman and idled away his time in the gay life of London and at the king's court. It was soon after Admiral Penn's death when King Charles wiped out most of the cruel laws against the Quakers. William Penn was invited to the palace by the king, who took a great liking to him.

Penn's Colony in America.

Two years after his father's death William Penn married a Quaker young woman. He was still devoted to his religion and studied how he might help the people of that faith. At that time a great many poor persons were going to America, where they could get cheap land, enjoy liberty and belong to any church they pleased. At length Penn decided that he would start a colony in the New World, where his Quaker friends and the people of all religions could find homes and live in peace and plenty. He asked the king to give him a country, and King Charles gave him what is now the great state of Pennsylvania. For this great land Penn was to pay the king two beaver skins every year and one-fifth of all the gold and silver found. As no gold or silver was ever found in Pennsylvania, Penn paid nothing except the beaver skins. The king named the new country Pennsylvania, meaning "Penn's woodland."

It was in 1681 that the country was given to Penn, and he sent three shiploads of Quakers to it the first year. In one of the ships went his cousin, William Markham, to have charge of the new settlement. In the next year Penn left his wife and children in England and sailed to America in the ship Welcome. One hundred Quakers went with him, but smallpox broke out in the ship and 30 of the passengers died on the ocean.

Penn got a warm welcome when he landed. Already two or three hundred persons lived in Pennsylvania. Some of them were farmers from Sweden and traders from Holland, and they seemed to be as glad to see Penn as were his own Quaker friends from England. When Penn arrived at the largest village in the place the people came together and gave to him a piece of turf, a twig from a tree, a cup of water and a handful of mud from the river bank. These were signs that the land and water belonged to him and that the people were willing it should be so. White men and Indians brought food to him and his companions, and all lived well until they had time to set up their own homes.

His City and His Laws.

Before Penn sailed from England he made the plans for a large city and wrote laws for the new country. The city he called Philadelphia, which means Brotherly Love. Penn's friends who went before him picked out a fine place to build the city, but did not decide it for certain until Penn came. It was a high plain along the Delaware river. When Penn visited it he was pleased and said, "Here we will build Philadelphia." There were great trees on the plain and already six or seven houses had been built there. A few poor families lived in caves which they had dug into the high bank of the river. Straight streets were marked out and the lots for the houses were large, so that every man might have a garden and an orchard. Penn did not wish to have the houses in his town built close together. In a brick house already built, with a large lawn running down to the river, he made his home, and in Philadelphia he lived for 20 months. In that time 100 houses were built in the new town.

The laws that Penn brought with him were easy for men and women who wished to live right. They forbade men to work on Sunday, but permitted every man to attend the church he liked best or not to attend any. All who believed in God were welcome to Pennsylvania, but Penn did not desire infidels among his settlers. No man could hold office unless he said that he believed in Christ. Penn did not force his laws on the colony, but allowed the people to pass on them. The men who were to vote on these laws and others that might be made afterward were elected by all the people, but the officers who were to see that the laws were obeyed were appointed by Penn.

When William Penn came to America he was 38 years old and a handsome man. He was not tall and was somewhat fat. He had a round face, with large dark eyes and long dark hair that curled on his shoulders. Although the Quakers are noted for their plain dress, Penn always wore fine clothing. He thought it had a good effect on his people and made them look up to him to see him dressed in style. He wore a broad-brimmed hat made of beaver fur, with a long coat of black cloth and breeches of leather. On great occasions, when he held meetings of council or made treaties with the Indians, he wore a broad sash of sky blue silk around his waist and put on a heavy wig. He wore no gold jewelry, but had silver buckles on his shoes.

When Penn sailed back to England he left a loving letter with his people, beseeching them to be good and asking God's blessings on them. He stayed away 15 years, for he had many enemies and troubles in England. His wife and eldest son died, but he married a second time and had other children. There was a change of kings in England and the new king and queen did not like Penn. They took his colony away from him and ugly charges were made against him. But he cleared himself and his colony was given back.

Second Visit to Pennsylvania.

While Penn was away Pennsylvania grew rapidly in people and wealth, but the men who held the offices had many quarrels. At length Penn came back, this time bringing his wife and children. He now intended to spend the rest of his life in America. The people got along much better while Penn was with them. He built a great house in the country, 25 miles up the river from Philadelphia, and there he lived the greater part of the time. Many friends, white and red, visited this house. Every man got a hearty welcome and a fine dinner. When Penn went to the city he sometimes rode in a costly carriage and at other times in a large, handsome boat on the river. Everybody in the colony loved him. He was kind to the poor. In the street he patted the children on the head and gave goodies to them. He treated the Indians justly and never had trouble with them.

William Penn was not able to stay in Pennsylvania. His wife grew homesick and coaxed him to go back to England. Besides, he had much business there, so, after two years, he sailed away once more. He thought he would come again, for he loved his new country, but he never more saw Pennsylvania. For a few years he lived happily in his English home, often writing to his friends in Philadelphia. In his old days troubles came upon him. He had spent so much money on his colony that he got into debt. A false servant sued him for a large sum of money, which Penn really did not owe. Penn was put into prison and had to pay the unjust debt before he could get out. His worries caused a disease of the brain. He slowly lost his mind, his body grew thin, and before his death he did not know his best friends. At the age of 74 he passed away and was buried under the trees in a quiet country churchyard. Beside his grave the Quakers often meet and praise his noble life and works.

SUGGESTIONS TO YOUNG FISHERMEN

Boys, when you go fishing do you catch fish? If you have any trouble, perhaps these suggestions may help you.

Remember that fish are quick, knowing creatures, and that if your shadow falls upon the water, the wary fish will be frightened by its shadowy motion. A deep pool whose shade is familiar to the fish is the best.

Bait your hook carefully; a worm that has to be "gathered" to go on is regarded by the fish as a suspicious morsel. Insert the point of the hook about a quarter of an inch from the head of the worm; press the worm over and not the hook into the worm; make the whole as smooth as possible. If you use bait-fish insert the hook into the mouth and push the point toward its tail. Sometimes, if you scatter bread crumbs to attract the fish, and then, afer waiting for them to gather, gentle drop your hook into their midst, the fish will immediately see that the last morsel is the best, and fight to get it. If you are angling in running water, remember that fish always lie with their heads upstream waiting for food to float to them in the current. It is much easier to pull a fish down stream than up.

If you are fortunate enough to possess a rod and reel, remember that the line should never be allowed to remain on the reel when wet, for it will quickly rot. Twist your line around the back of a common wood chair to dry, and then pass it through a piece of oiled leather held between the thumb and finger. Thirty or forty yards of line are all you need have.

Few Facts About Flowers

There is a little pink flower, blossoming in July, everywhere in the north that looks something like a pink lily of the valley, and is called dogbane or bitter root. This has a most harmless appearance, but really is a deadly enemy to flies, moths and all of the smaller honey-seeking insects. The flower is filled with honey and is especially attractive to flies, bees and butterflies. The last two are stronger than the hairy little jaws of the flower, but flies are easily caught and held prisoner by the tongue until they slowly starve to death. There are many of these cannibal flowers, the pitcher plant being one.

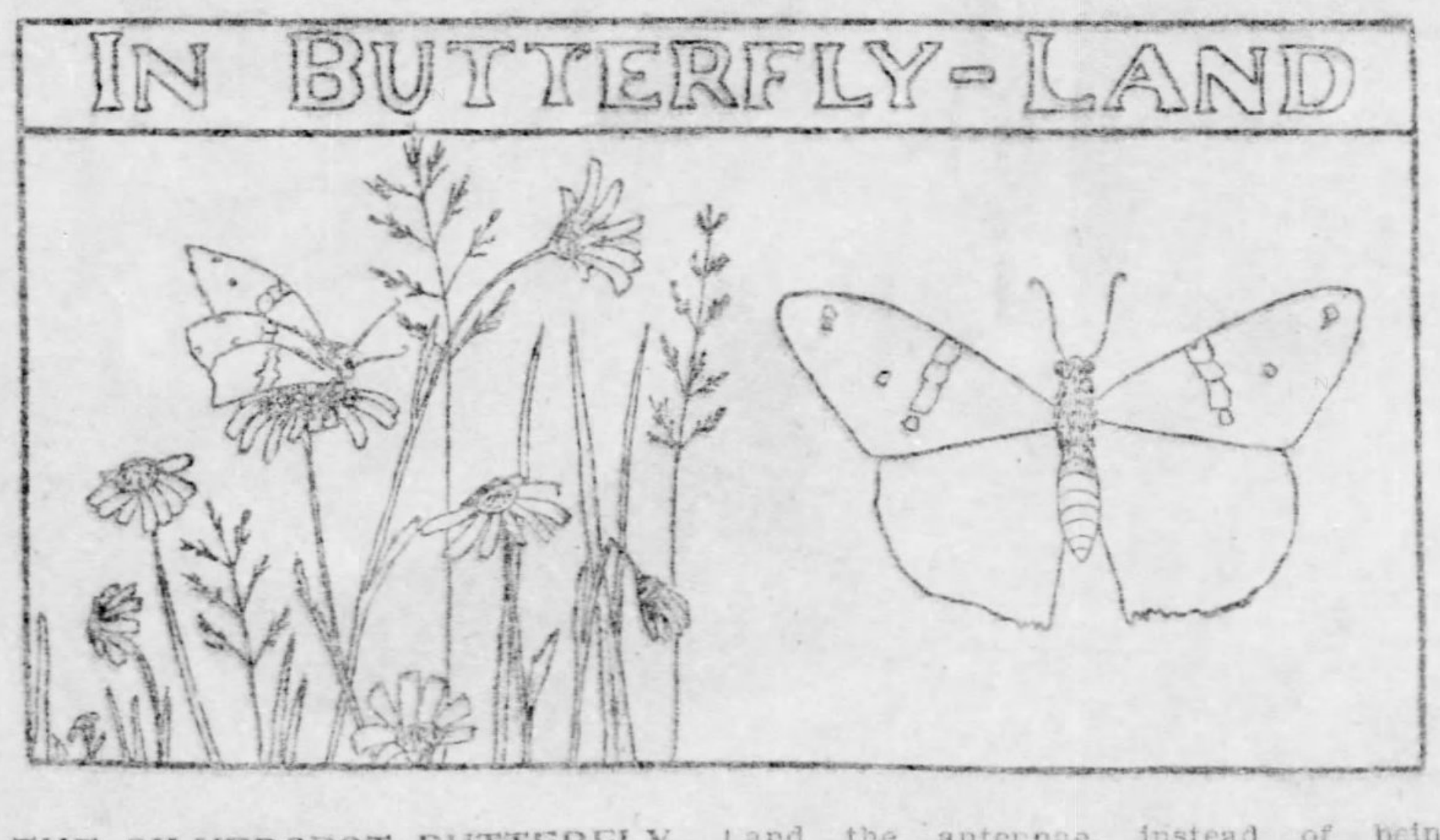
There was once upon a time a little girl whose grandmother offered her 10 cents a hundred for all the dandelion plants she would pull out of the nice, green, velvety lawn. After some days of vigorous working and picking this little girl was horrified to see the blossoms returning in double profusion and could not imagine why it was. But if she had only known that if a trace of the root is left in the ground it will always come up again in greater number than ever she might not have been so much surprised and a little more careful with her knife. It seems impossible to quench this little plant's ardor to grow. Nothing affects it, drouth or rain, rocks or rich soil are all the same to this courageous little flower, who thrives in spite of us. It is really a beautiful flower and useful, too. Medicine is made from its roots, and not many of you have never tasted dandelion salad.

A Bird That Cannot Fly.

Who knows of a bird that cannot fly? Even a tame goose can fly, though very awkwardly. But I know of one, the auk, who cannot fly at all, for his wings are too short, and the poor fellow's legs are so short and are set so far back that he cannot hardly walk. How, then, does he get about and find his food? An old Irish sailor, nine years ago, explained that "all their walkin' was done by swimmin'." Their broad webbed feet are good oars, and their short wings are useful paddles. "They get over the ground by swimmin,' which is the best way for thim, seein' th' ground where they live is mostly wather."

AN EXPLANATION.

"I wonder how the stars are made
And where they got the gold?"
Said Bob to bigger brother Fred.
Now Fred was five years old,
And he was wise in many things
As little Bobbie knew.
So now he thought a little while;
His brown eyes darker grew.
"Why don't you know?" at length he said,
"That when God made the moon
He had some shiny places left,
And so he cut them soon
Up into tiny little bits
To scatter through the sky;
And that is how the stars were made—
That twinkle up so high."



THE SILVERSPOT BUTTERFLY.

Life History—1, Caterpillar. 2, Chrysalis. 3, Butterfly.

Directions for coloring: Wings, body and antennae, dark chocolate brown. Each forewing bears a band of amber yellow patches, and three smaller, whitish yellow spots. On the under side of the wing the broad band of yellow is replaced by a large silver white spot. The daises are white with yellow centers, the leaves are green, the grasses are brown. The heading, "In Butterfly Land," may be colored in any way you choose.

The silver spot butterfly belongs to the family known as the larger skippers. All the skipper tribe are a connecting link between the butterflies and moths. They have large thick bodies like the latter and the antennae, instead of being knobbed are slightly thickened and hooked. The skippers are usually small in size, the silver spot being one of the largest. It can readily be recognized by the large white spot on the under side of the wing. Although somewhat clumsy in appearance, it is very sturdy and active.

The silver spot caterpillar feeds upon a number of different plants of the pea family, but is especially fond of locust leaves. It builds a curious tent-like home for itself by cutting a rounded piece out of a leaf, folding it over and binding it to another leaf at intervals, with silken cords, leaving the sides open. Sometimes it builds several aditions to this leafy home and finally when ready to change to a chrysalis lines this nest with silk and retires within.

THE ELVES AND THE SUMMER GIR

Written for The Sunday Gazette by Claudia May Ferrin.

TO the elves she seemed a new creation, mostly from Paris. Her face and mien were decidedly American, although she was ever trying to hide the fact by aping the gait and costumes of her French, English, German and other neighbors across the ocean.

However, she was not beyond the reach of Vixen and Cupid. Both realized that fun was awaiting them, for here was excellent material if a second party would but appear upon the scene. They had none of the "managing" to do, for the summer girl was an adept in that line. She had chosen a quiet boarding house as the scene of her conquests of that summer, hoping to meet there the select few from the cities who were in search of genuine recuperation rather than the exciting pleasures of a fashionable resort.

There were two victims awaiting her. One was the third son of a prosperous business man, the other a young minister, with more brains than religion. Mr. Dash was of bandbox make up—so was the Rev. Mr. Trumpet. The latter seemed to have more leisure than appointments, although his education was "finished," as he informed all new acquaintances, and he was now awaiting the decision of the committees of three different churches. He had come thither to rest beforehand, as it were, for the churches were large, each required a pastor's full time and, no matter which he should choose, the social duties would be very exacting.

This last clause captivated the summer girl, and she looked with favor upon the brilliant young clergyman. Mr. Dash was also very polite and engaging, so that for the first time in her life she discovered that she was in love with two men at the same time. For Cupid, who had studied the situation from all points, had brushed up one of his brass-tipped arrows and aimed it at Mr. Dash, sending another of the same brand direct into the heart of the Rev. Mr. Trumpet. At the summer girl he aimed one of golden metal, for by making her love both of them so fondly Cupid thought to gain recompense for the hearts she had broken.

The girl was very artful, contriving in every way possible to throw herself in the company of the two whom she deemed rivals on her account. She managed to make herself indispensable to both until she had so aggravated the wounds Cupid's arrows had made that each admirer was in misery whenever the other was near her. Rivals? Yes, indeed! At least, so thought the summer girl. But Vixen and Cupid knew that it would not last long.

One afternoon the three embarked in the same boat for a row upon the This was another of her caprices, fo wanted to see which could behave composedly in the presence of his The Rev. Mr. Trumpet said very beyond the professional "Hems" "Ahs," for Mr. Dash was so carele his speech that the minister would deign to converse with him. On other hand Mr. Dash knew that preacher did not enjoy a convers spiced in that way, and to provoke he used more by-words and wou oaths than was his wont. The sur girl remained neutral in that respect in her own mind she was convinced the minister was as much too pres the merchant's son was too fast.

They were not very far from the (nor very far along in their conversa when suddenly the summer girl felt s thing unusually cooling upon her Water! Water! And she jumped up a scream of terror. "They had t the wrong boat, the condemned one" cried, hysterically.

Her frantic movements brought catastrophe. Had she remained they could have reached shore e enough. But the swaying and di of the boat brought it almost to the of capsizing, so that before her com ions could get control of it (and of the frail bark was one-third full of w

"Be still," commanded Mr. Dash, an oath, when the summer girl again came restless.

"Yes, for God's sake, be quiet," a the Rev. Mr. Trumpet. "We'll all d here in mid-lake if you don't."

Mr. Dash was too angry and fright to do other than manufacture o while the preacher was so oppose swearing that he almost swore at for using such awful language. W they were almost to the shore the gave a lunge and down it went. The screamed for help, but her compa were too jealous of their own safet turn back to rescue her. In the wa she floundered helplessly and would drowned, perhaps, if a stranger had hastened to her assistance.

That ended that love affair. The morning Mr. Dash announced that had just received a telegram ordering home; the Rev. Mr. Trumpet was c suddenly to a church on important ness. Strange as it may seem, nei stopped to explain to his darling how, when or where he could meet again. But the summer girl unders and at once prepared to wage war in s other direction, while Vixen and C lingered near to make sure that her conquest ended as it deserved.

Marjorie's Lesson

By EVA E. ROWLAND.

Marjorie came rushing into her mother's room to tell her about the lovely time she had been having at Phyllis' home all that afternoon.

"I'm glad you had such a good time, dear," said her mother. "Now I wonder if you can help me solve a mystery."

Marjorie's eyes opened wide at this.

"I think," went on her mother, gravely, "that a very wicked and careless fairy has been in my room this afternoon. When I came in from calling I found that some little sprite had been rumpling up the ribbons in my bureau drawer, had been throwing your everyday dress and shoes all over the floor in my room, and had been playing havoc with my dressing-table. Can you imagine who the culprit is?"

"Oh," said Marjorie, looking crestfallen, "I dressed in your room. I like your pier-glass. And—and I forgot to pick up after myself. I was in such a hurry."

"So it wasn't a fairy, after all. Well, since I have been sitting here wondering what would be the most effectual punishment for the untidy fairy that left my room in disorder I have had some suggestions from a good fairy, and I am wondering if the punishment this fairy mentions would help you to be more tidy, since you are the culprit."

"What was it?" asked Marjorie. She and her mother often played make-believe with the fairies, but she was a little doubtful about its always being fun.

"This is her plan and I have decided to carry it out until you are cured of all your untidiness. Hereafter when you mislay a thing you will not be able to find it again unless you get it before the fairy does. If she finds it first she will keep it and you may find it very convenlent to do without that very particular thing."

Marjorie listened carefully to the plan and then she tossed her curls and said with decision, while her brown eyes flashed: "All right, but she'll have hard work to catch me mislaying things," and off she ran.

It was an interesting game to elude the fairy for a day or two, but after that her interest began to flag.

On Sunday morning, as the children were getting ready for Sunday school Marjorie came into her mother's room.

"Mamma," said she, "did I leave my best gloves here last night?"

"If you did," said her mother quietly, "I fear the good fairy has found them."

Marjorie gave her mother a quick glance and then left the room without a word.

That day she wore her school gloves to church, and she fumed inwardly, for the gloves were shabby and did not look well with her new hat and new scarlet reefer. Marjorie was a vain little body and liked to be well dressed. However, she kept her hands in her pockets as much as possible and vowed to herself that the fairy should get no more of her things.

It was only the next afternoon that Marjorie was coming out of her mother's room where she had been to have some buttons sewed on to the shoes which carried in her hand.

The sound of a hand organ ca from the street below. Marjorie dr the shoes where she stood and ran to the door. There was a monkey the organ grinder and Marjorie stay long time. When she came back stairs her shoes had disappeared. M jorie searched everywhere for them, failing to find them went to her roo think it over. It would not have m tered so much ordinarily, but now other shoes had been taken to the c blers to be repaired and she had noth except the pair of slippers she had on feet.

The next morning just before sch time Marjorie went to her moth "Mama, what shall I do? I can't my best shoes."

"Wear your other ones," said mother.

"They're at the cobblers," explai Marjorie.

Mrs. Chesborough reflected a min then she said slowly: "Well, I don't but you will have to stay home till t are mended."

Marjorie jumped for joy. A vacat right in the midst of school year what she dearly loved. Whatever had stayed home before it had been cause she had been sick, but now was well; what fun she would have! sudden thought struck her.

"May I go out doors, mama?" asked.

"Not in those slippers," said her mot decidedly.

It was a subdued little girl that w alone into her room to play with dolls till lunch time.

When Helen came home at noon it w to tell of an interesting visitor who h entertained the whole school in assem with accounts of his wonderful adv ture in Greenland. Marjorie thou sorrowfully of her solitary morning. T next day was even more lonely and on third she went boldly to her mother a asked for something to do. That is gave her some silk rags to sew for a r tiere she was to have woven, and gay tle Marjorie sat and sewed very sobe for hours every day after that. Her c of sorrow was filled to overflowing wh Helen came home on Friday with a n from the mother of their most partic friends at school inviting the child to go to the circus with her child and herself on the following afternoon

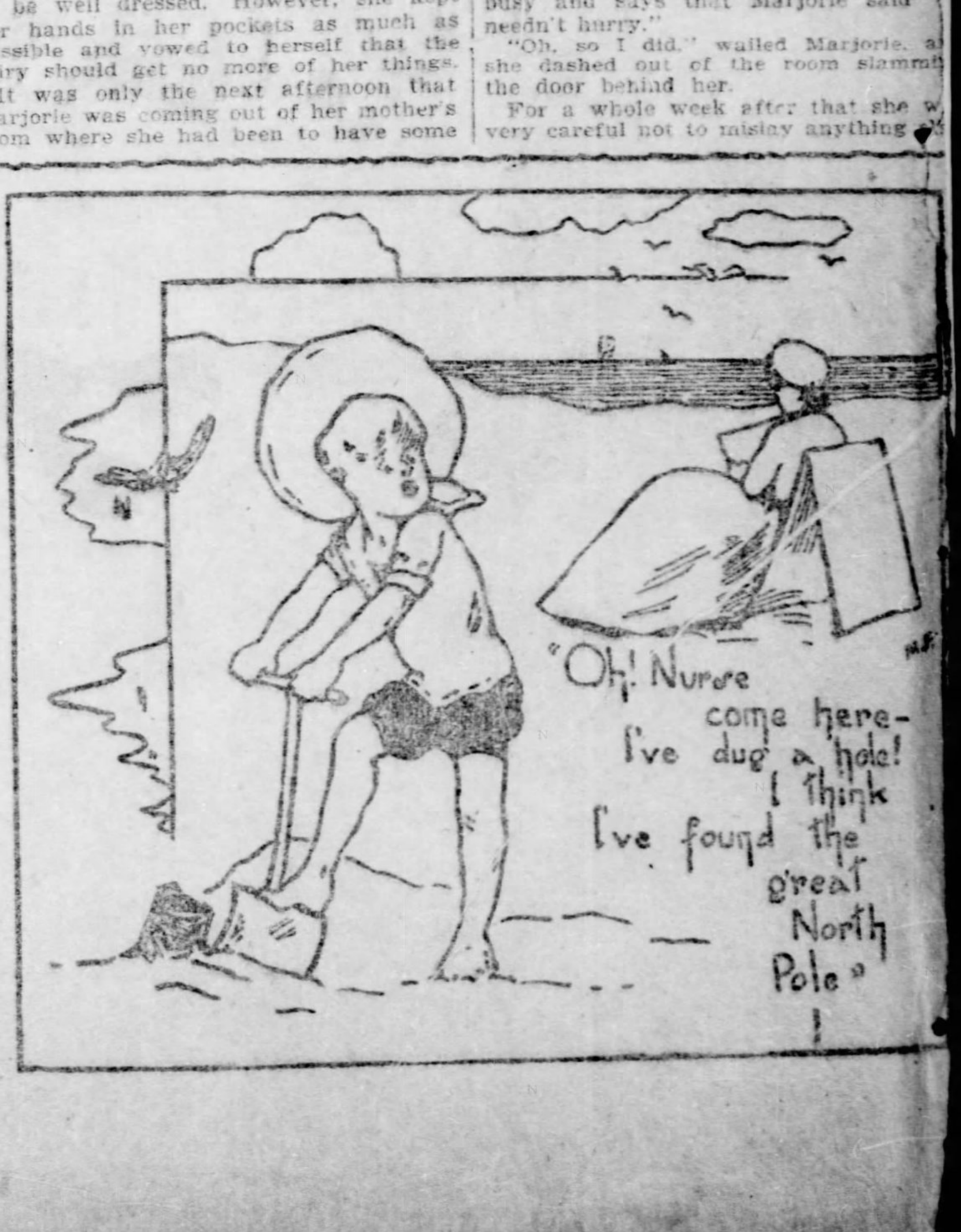
"Oh, I can't go," she wailed in despa "I have no shoes. Oh, can't Helen over to the cobbler's to see if my oth shoes are mended?"

Her mother gave the permission a while Helen was gone Marjorie trembl between hope and despair.

"No, they aren't done," reported Hel when she came in. "He has been ve busy and says that Marjorie said needn't hurry."

"Oh, so I did," wailed Marjorie, a she dashed out of the room slammi the door behind her.

For a whole week after that she w very careful not to mislay anything


"Oh! Nurse come here— I've dug a hole! I think I've found the great North Pole."

THE STORY OF A SAILOR TRAMP

By BART KENNEDY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Hut.

THE man was lying down in his hut when he heard the sound of voices. They were human voices! Not the voices of the swamp.

For a while he lay, and then he got up cautiously and opened the door.

Two men were out there on the platform.

They were standing as close up as they could to the thick smoke that was issuing from the damp wood in the tripod. Their faces and hands were covered with stains of blood. The mosquitoes had preyed upon them.

The bigger of the two men turned toward him as he opened the door and came forward.

"Hello!" he exclaimed. "How—"

He stopped and shrank back with horror.

He had caught the look in the eyes of the man of the swamp!

It had taken the nerve out of him. He had never been given such a fright! This man had the whole dread and awfulness of the swamp in his eyes.

But with a powerful effort he recovered his wits and forced himself into a laugh.

"That's all right," he said, "just keep your eyes the other way, if you don't mind. I'm not used to 'em. Do trains ever stop at your place here?"

The man of the swamp did not answer. Again the question was asked and again he did not answer. But he beckoned to them to come forward.

The bigger man came first, and this time he looked into his eyes without flinching.

"Come in," said the man of the swamp.

"He's the man whose voice we heard as we came along," said the smaller of the two men, nervously.

"You're the man with the voice," said the bigger man.

"I am the man of the swamp," he said slowly. "I have heard them say this—say this as they passed by one the car. The swamp—I am that man. When I call they stop. Their voices stop. I am over the swamp. On the track I go calling on them to stop. Come in."

His voice was cold and even and penetrating in tone—the voice they had heard as they came along.

"Well, this gets me," whispered one of the men to the other. "He's gone—crazy."

But the ears of the man of the swamp were quick.

"I'm not mad," he said. "It is my eyes. I am over the swamp. When I call they stop; their voices stop. Come in."

The sailor and the Cockney went in.

For some strange reason the hut inside gave the impression of largeness. It was filled with a vagueness and half light. A table stood in the middle of it; but there were no chairs. To the left was a small window cut diamond-shaped and in the center of the window was a round black spot. To the right—close up to the wall—was a narrow low bed, and a foot or so above it a double-barreled shotgun was snugged to the wall, between two wide, thick strips of skin. From the ceiling something black hung; but it was hard to make out what it was. A long, low box lay under the window. The effect of the room was like the effect given out by the man—vague and terrifying, but not menacing.

"A train stops here tonight," said the man of the swamp. "Stay here till then; I will let you stay. I will tell them to take you on the train."

"I had no home," he continued, "no home till I came out here to the swamp. I will always be here; for I know it now, and I know what to do. When I tell them to stop they stop. I go on—I go on and watch the track. For the track must go through the swamp. But the men say they are afraid of my eyes; when the train stops here they turn their heads. My eyes. But when I tell them to stop they stop. Their voices are silent when I tell them."

"But once I had a home," he went on; "but he took it from me. But that is so long ago. Once I had a home and then—and then he took it from me; and then I had to go out. And I worked at labor—worked and worked; and at last I was asked to come here. This is my place; this is my home. I know all this swamp as I go along calling; and they are silent. But they say it is my eyes. I am glad you have come, for no one has been here to talk to me for a long time."

"How is that?" asked the bigger man.

"I can't tell," answered the man of the swamp. "I would not hurt them. I can't tell. I would like men to stop and talk to me."

"Have you been here long?"

"Yes; I have been here a long time. But I would not hurt them; I don't like them to turn away their heads. Once I hurt a man; but that was long ago. They turn away their heads from me. But I must give you something to eat. The men in the trains don't know me. I must give you something to eat, before you go away tonight. Or—or will you stay with me till tomorrow? But you must eat."

He opened a small locker and put out a loaf of cornbread and some bacon on the table. Then he went outside the hut and drew some rain water from the cistern that was attached to the roof.

"If you wait a little I'll make you some tea," he said. "Tea and corn bread and bacon. You will make a meal. In that corner there you will find two empty boxes; I've got no chairs here. I won't be long."

He busied himself stirring and raking up the fire in the tripod.

"He's the queerest man I ever met. Out here all alone in the swamp—and completely gone."

"I don't think he would be so bad if he had someone to talk to. He seemed to be little less confused toward the end. Did you notice?"

"Yes, I did. But I say, sailor, what's the matter with his eyes?"

"I don't know; but they gave me a turn at first. I never saw eyes like them in my life. Why a man should stay here is more than I can make out. Should we stay here tonight?"

"Oh, we might as well go on."

"You're right. The next jump on the train will clear us out of the swamp. I should think he'll be able to make it all right for us."

"I'm sure he will, sailor, but in any case this isn't a hard line to beat one's way upon. And the swamp's not the desert by a chalk—even when you throw in the mosquitoes."

"Isn't it strange about his voice! It could be heard miles away. And his eyes, they—"

"My eyes," said the man of the swamp, coming to the door. "Why do you say my eyes?"

His hearing was so keen that he had heard every word that was said as he stood outside. They had spoken as low and as softly as they could, but still he had heard them.

"It is always the same," he went on; "it is always the same. But I am over the swamp. When I call their voices stop; they all stop."

"I didn't mean anything out of the way," said the sailor to him. "But if a man has lived in a place like this for a long time, perhaps he gets something strange. My partner and I were out on the desert only three or four days, and we began to get strange ourselves. Only after three or four days, mind you. So you see I didn't mean anything out of the way."

"Well," said the man, "well, I suppose I am strange. But you're right, if I had people to talk to I would not—" He broke off suddenly and paused. "When my voice goes to tell them to stop, they become silent. Mark you, they become silent. I am over the camp. It is a great place this swamp; sometimes I come and look at it when the moon shines. I walk along and along the track. It is so still. It is so still and dark—and dark."

Then he turned and busied himself again with the fire in the tripod. Soon the water he had upon it began to hiss and boil.

"Here the tea is made," he said, coming into the hut. "We will eat now. I am glad you are here. We will eat. And then we will talk. The voices in— Yes, we will talk."

He cut the loaf into pieces and sliced the bacon for them. It had been boiled some hours before.

There was little said during the meal. It seemed to occur to his guests that silence was the best thing. They could not think of anything to say to him. To them he appeared to be a man who had thoughts and ideas that were outside the grasp of the human mind. It was not that he struck them altogether as being mad. That was the first impression that he had given them. But after a while they saw that he had perfect control over himself; he was not mad. He was simply a man whose ideas had got out of the human scope. His soul was hardly as the soul of a man.

And after a while it seemed as if some of the dulness and heaviness went out of his face; but his eyes were still the same—dull, weird and unfathomable, with no human meaning in them.

"Do you like being here," asked the sailor, after they had finished their meal.

"Well," said the man, "I do. I know and understand the swamp now. I know the meaning of it."

"The meaning? What meaning can it have?"

"It has a meaning that I understand. I could not tell you in words its meaning; and if I could you would not understand, for you do not know the swamp. It was long before I could read and understand the sounds and the voices, and the face of the black water. I command them. At my voice they become silent; the black water has its secrets and its life."

"What did you do before you came here?"

"Ah, long long ago I had another home. But he took it from me. He—"

The face of the man of the swamp suddenly became convulsed and he stood up.

"He took it!" he shouted. "But I killed him! That was long, long ago. And then I had to go out and away, and labor for my bread. It is years and years ago; no, I did not kill him."

He sat down again, and for some time no one spoke. There was nothing to ask or to say. The edge of the mystery of the man of the swamp had suddenly flashed out and back again.

"And at last I came here; I will be here till the end. For here I have grown to know things that I did not know before. I know what the voices say."

The excitement had gone from his voice, leaving it cold and even in tone; and his face went back again to its dulness and heaviness.

They stayed there together in the hut till it began to get dark. Little more was said between them.

At last the man of the swamp lit a small lamp that was fastened in the wall.

"The train will be here soon," he said. "When it passes I will go out."

He did not say anything more about their staying till the next day.

When the train came and stopped near the hut the comrades quickly secreted themselves in a car. Whether the man of the swamp spoke about them or not they did not know. They were anxious to get away.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The Hobo.

The train ran cautiously along over trestles. It would not have done for it to thunder along it as it might have over a short bridge—for the trestlework extended for miles and miles, and the exact strength of it was—in places—somewhat of an unknown quantity. There were awkward curves in it, too, for it followed, wherever possible, the line of the edge of the great swamp. It went along through the darkness and shadows and strange noises—along over the black, flat water. A trailing, winding, moving, immense thing. It was as some tremulous swamp-monster that had risen up to rule the shadows and vagueness and blackness.

"Well," said the Cockney, "I must say I'm glad we're away from our friend of the swamp."

"So am I," assented the sailor. "He was the most cheerless man I ever struck. And when I saw his eyes first, well—well, I must own up that the wits were frightened out of me. Only once have a seen eyes like his—and they were not in the head of a man. I don't want to think of them. But I must own up he frightened me at first."

"Well, his eyes hardly affected me like that," said the Cockney. "To tell the truth, that hut of his bothered me more. That window in the shape of a diamond, and that round black spot in the middle of it! What was that spot for, and what was that thing that hung from the roof?"

"I don't know."

"Sailor, a little of that man's company would go a long way. He says people are shy of him, and I don't wonder. I felt shy of him myself. Didn't you?"

But the sailor did not answer. He was reflecting upon the strange and violent contrasts of life. The day but one before he had been talking to the girl. Now he was here passing over the lone swamp. He was as far removed from her now as though she had been dead and gone a thousand years. He wondered if she were thinking of him now. But with a sudden effort he stopped thinking of her. What was the cause?

They were sitting on the floor of a long box car in complete darkness. They could hear beneath them the smooth rumble of the wheels, and the low curious booming that a train gives out when running over water.

"If we only had a light," said the cockney, "we'd be all right. But still we can't grumble. Compared with the cowcatcher this car is the height of luxury."

"I've some matches in my pocket," said the sailor. "I'll strike one and look around."

The match was struck, but it just flared and went out.

"You strike this," said the sailor, handing the Cockney the next match. "I find I haven't got many of them, and my hand isn't steady."

The match flared and sank, and then began to catch slowly. The cockney kept it well covered with his hands for the shaking of the car was apt to make it flicker out.

"Sailor, there's art in striking a match," he said.

The little trembling flame revealed the shaking sides of the car and the dark corners.

"What's that lying there?" said the cockney quietly.

"It's a man," said the sailor.

"A man!" How did he get in here?"

"He took French leave like we did, I suppose. Hello, there! Hello, there!" the sailor shouted.

There was no answer, and the match went out.

"Here, strike this," said the sailor, handing the cockney another match.

The match was struck, and the sailor walked across the car, bent down, and laid his hand on the man's shoulder.

"Say, mate," he said loudly, "wake up. Are you alive or dead, or what?"

"He's alive all right," he said, looking around to the cockney who was holding the last of the match between the tips of his fingers.

At last the man growled and sat up suddenly.

"Who's a shakin' me?" he said roughly. "What's on you? Who are you?"

"Well, partner," said the sailor, "I thought something was wrong with you. Didn't you hear us get in?"

"Hear nuthin'," said the man, "I guess I heard nuthin'. I was asleep."

"Where are you bound for?"

"I guess I'm going to hold her down till I get to New Orleans."

"Are you?"

"I am. I'm sick o' this country. A man that pads the road can't live in it. Gi' me Pennsylvany or New York state any day o' the week or month. There if a man pitches the right kind of a tale he's sure of his square, sit-down every time. The south isn't worth the fag-end of a curse to a cadger. So I'm doin' a guy. I'm sick of handouts."

His voice was at the same time querulous high-pitched, and aggressive. And there was in it also a curious, wheeding, half-threatening quality. It was the voice of the born beggar.

"Well," said the sailor, "let's strike a match and have a look at each other anyhow. I'm not too fond of the dark."

The match was lit and they surveyed each as well as the light permitted. The man who was dissatisfied with the south wore a thick stubble of beard that seemed to grow almost up to his eyes. His face was tanned with exposure to all weathers. His eyes were small and shrewd and twinkling. The expression of him altogether was one of shiftiness and a certain kind of bounce.

He peered forward to look at the sailor and the Cockney. Their appearance did not satisfy him evidently, for he let escape from him an exclamation of disgust.

"Youse guys?" he said, scornfully.

"Youse guys gi' me a pain. You ain't reglar tramps. Why you mugs work I see. I thought you was hoboes. Gi' me the hobo who knows the road and the good houses, and who can live without never doin' a lick of work. You mugs is green."

"Look here!" exclaimed the sailor laughing. "Don't take it like that. Let's be sociable. Every trade has to be learned."

"That's all right, I guess," said the hobo; "but you mugs don't stay with the racket. As soon as you gets a chance you strikes a job. An' if you hits a castle for a square—"

"A castle," said the Cockney. "What are you driving at?"

"I felt you was green," said the hobo.

"A castle? Why its the house where you gives the rap."

"Oh!"

"Yes," he went on, "when you mugs gets a sit-down you goes and works it out, instead of givin' 'em chin. So when then real genuine hobo comes and gives 'em the rap he's got to put up the graft. See? You mugs queers the pitch. I guess a mug should either work the hobo gang down to the ground or he should go and be a grafter—be a workin' man altogether."

The hobo paused for a little to allow what he had said to take effect.

Have youse got any tobacco?" he asked with a slight change of tone.

"Yes," said the sailor. "Here you are. Have you got a pipe? It's loose."

"Naw," said the hobo. "I chews. But that's all right, I guess. Gimme it; I'll make out all right."

The hobo's hand fumbled about in the darkness, and he managed to grasp it.

"Say ,that's good," he mumbled after a moment. "That's tobacco all right. Where did youse nail it?"

"I got it in Orange."

"You did? Well, I didn't stop off at Orange. Say, the hardest thing to beg is tobacco! I've always got to touch some guy for a nickel to get it. You see, I likes one particular brand. Gimme me the right kind o' chewin' plug an' proper castles to rap an' I guess I'm all right."

"Have you been long on the road?" asked the cockney.

"Long on the road!" said the hobo, after a pause. The question had hurt his feelings. To ask him if he'd been long on the road. He who knew every twist and racket and gag and game connected with it! It was too much!

"Me—long on the road!" he said loftily. "Well, I should blush. I guess partner, Ife forgot more about the road than a hundred hoboes'll ever get on to. I know every turn of it from Boston to New Orleans. Ife beat my way from New York to 'Frisco an' back five times. Ife crossed the sandy deserts. Ife been in every town big and little, in the States, I can tell you every shot what a castle is gon'n to give up when you go and give it the rap. I can tell every time where and when a guy'll get the throw-down. I know the exact kind of jay to touch on the street for a dime. Have I been long on the road? Why, if there was a train running from here to hell I'd beat my way on it like a bird. Have I been long on the road? If youse mugs knew the racket you'd twig me at once when I tell youse who I am. Why," and here his voice swelled out with importance, "I'm 'Truck-ridin' Jim,' the boss hobo from Weehauken."

"Is that so!" said that cockney, diplomatically. "Why, I've heard of you! I've heard of you often."

"Go on," said the hobo, "go on. What are you givin' me? Why, you didn't ketch on to what a castle was? I guess you can't kid me like that. But say, no kid now, have you heard o' me?"

The cockney assured him that he had.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

The Return of the Lover.

SPANISH STYLE OF A HOME

Marks, the Horseman Who Owns Joe Patchen, Gave Massachusetts a Novel Combination of Architecture.

BOSTON, MASS., August 8.—When the old-time Spaniards desired to build themselves a home they first built a stable. Then they added another story in which to live themselves. So today, if you chance to visit Manila you will find that the leading hotel of the city is built on the Spanish plan, and that the lower story, once a stable, has been slightly altered for offices and reception rooms, while the inner court, in which the horses were once groomed and saddled, is now given over to the dispensing of American beer upon small, round tables.

In the bosky suburb of Waverly C. W. Marks, the Chicago shoeman and horseman, former owner of the famous Joe Patchen, has built himself a home on a similar plan. The first story is a stable. The second and third stories form a dwelling.

Mr. Marks makes frequent trips to Boston. One day a friend invited him to Waverly, and he was so pleased with the town that he said he would like to build a house there. To want a thing with Mr. Marks is to get it, and so Mr. Marks consulted Mr. Blaikie, a builder. Mr. Marks told him he wanted a combined stable and house.

Mr. Blaikie remarked something about the odor, but Mr. Marks said he would look out for that. So there stands today on Trapelo road a neat building, half stable and half house, where Mr. Marks intends to pass his time when in the confines of the Bay State. Here he will stable his fine roadsters, for he has joined the Gentlemen's Driving Club of Boston and will be seen in active competition in its matinees.

At a cost of about $3,500 Mr. Marks has had built a house and stable whose comforts are excelled by none. He and his friends and his horses will sleep in apartments heated by hot water, lighted by gas or electricity, and with street cars jangling past the door.

The building stands about 50 feet from Trapelo road. There are two entrances, one to the stable, through a large sliding door, and the other to the house, by a stairway. The first story is clapboarded and painted a pinkish shade.

The entire front of the stable is given over to the carriages and road wagons, with a washing platform of cement. Behind are the two box stalls and two single stalls, and so neat are they that on his last visit Mr. Marks set up a cot bed in one of the box stalls and slept there comfortably.

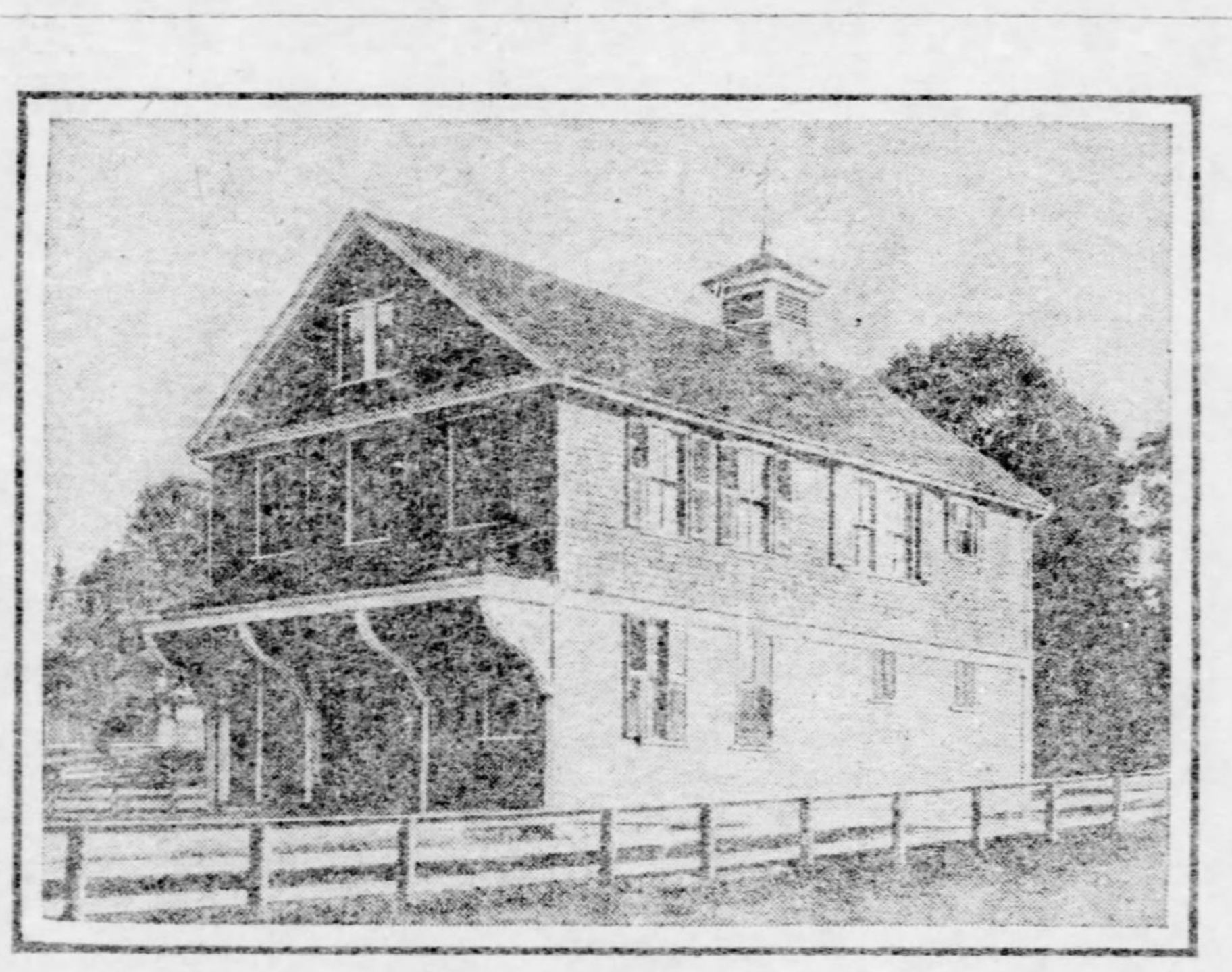
A flight of stairs, carpeted in fine Brussels, leads from either stable or front door to the dwelling rooms above. In front are the parlor and a double bedroom and a dining-room; then the kitchen and bathroom in the rear and on the side.

All of it has been planned with great care, and the wall paper, the fittings, the furniture and even the linen were purchased by Mr. Marks after a personal selection.

Behind the rooms on the second floor just named is a large storeroom, which may be used for a laundry. It also contains the grain bins, and a large door in the rear gives opportunity for hoisting supplies from the ground to the second story.

On the third floor are three rooms for servants, and Mr. Marks has even provided a pair of back stairs. Those fortunate enough to have seen the establishment wonder at the ingenuity and the economy of space that has been employed, from the arrangement of the electric switches to the gas range in the kitchen.

Mr. Marks is at present in Chicago. He expects to be in Boston before August 15.



Combined Stable and Dwelling of C. W. Marks, Owner of Joe Patchen, at Waverly, Mass.

MAKING MEDICINES FOR ROYAL ILLS

All King Edward's Pills and Powders Are Wrapped Round With Much Red Tape.

Considering how vigilantly King Edward's life is guarded in other directions, it is only natural that even greater precautions should be taken with regard to his medicines, and it is practically an impossibility for them to be tampered with or any mistake made in their preparation.

Although all the royal palaces are fitted with laboratories well stocked with drugs, it is only in the case of urgent necessity that the medicine for royal patients issues from there, the resident apothecary being generally called upon to dispense for the various members of the household only. The king's medicines originate with the prescription drawn up by the surgeon apothecary, Sir Francis Laking, in consultation with the other physicians in attendance. After it has been written out in Latin and signed it is placed in a wallet, which is then locked and sealed. There are two keys to this wallet; one retained by the physician and the other by the dispensing chemist, to whom the prescription is sent in charge of a special messenger.

It will be seen that so far it is impossible for the prescription to be changed or tampered with, says Titbits. The chemist on receiving the wallet takes it into the small laboratory specially set apart for the preparation of royal medicines before breaking the seal. This is then done in the presence of an assistant. All the royal dispensers are required to have a special laboratory wherein the drugs, of the highest quality only, are kept apart from others and under lock and key, while in the same room is a fireproof safe containing a book of vellum into which the prescription is carefully copied and checked before the medicine is made up.

Equal secrecy is maintained in the dispensing, which is carried out behind locked doors, and every portion of the drugs used is three times weighed and analyzed before being compounded. A final examination is then made, and the bottle or box having been sealed down is placed in the wallet with the prescription and locked and sealed, after which the messenger takes it back to the physician.

But even now the medicine is not ready for the royal patient. It has again to be examined and checked by the physician in the precincts of the royal laboratory. This done, he seals down the cork and puts the bottle in a box which is kept locked and only opened when a dose has to be administered. So cautious is he that, although the box is kept in the patient's chamber, the cork of the bottle is sealed again whenever it has to be opened, and only when doses have to be frequently given does the bottle remain on the table.

The king's medicine is always measured out by the physician himself, to guard against an overdose, and is then frequently administered either by the queen or the Princess Victoria. King Edward admits that he is a troublesome patient, and very often when he has firmly declined to take his medicine from the hands of his doctors, or even from the queen's, the princess—who, like her mother, is an untiring nurse—has proved successful in overcoming his opposition.

First Fuel Oil System.

Preparations for the use of fuel oil on the locomotives of the Southern Pacific Railroad have been going on for some time past. It is now reported, according to the Iron Age, that this company intends to equip its entire system for burning fuel oil, including engines, ferryboats and steamers. Large storage tanks, of 50,000 barrels, each, are being built along the line of railroad at convenient distances. Some 210 locomotives have already been converted, and others are being changed as promptly as possible.

KING KNOUT OF RUSSIA

The Terrible Lash, an Instrument of Torture and Death, Used Even Upon Those of the Weaker Sex.

THE "knout" is the most terrible castigator ever invented by man, and to be sentenced to it, as administered by Russian "justice," is practically the equivalent to death. In fact, the average sentence, 101 strokes, is regarded by the Russian legal mind as a capital sentence.

"Knouts" differ in form, but the one generally in use is a heavy leather thong, about eight feet in length, attached to a handle two feet long. The lash is about the breadth of a broad tape, and is curved so as to give two sharp edges along its entire length. It is sometimes bound with wire thread, with a little hook at the end. At each blow the sharp edges of the lash fall on the victim's back, and cut him like a flexible double-edged sword.

Peter the Great fixed the maximum number of strokes permissible to be given a prisoner at 101, the human body being unable to support more. The prisoner is stretched on an inclined frame, and his hands and feet are extended at full length, and firmly bound to iron rings at the extremities of the frame. In many cases the custom is to fasten the head of the sufferer so that he is unable to cry out, which adds greatly to the pain.

Knouting as a Fine Art.

"Knouting" is regarded as a profession—even an art—requiring lifelong study and practice, and executioners have to serve an apprenticeship before being regarded as qualified to administer it. In the old days, the chief knouter was always a criminal himself condemned to receive the punishment, but reprieved on condition that he undertook the duties, at which he would be employed within the prison walls for a period of twelve years, after which he would be released. While in prison he had to give instruction in the art to pupils, whom he taught to practice by means of a lay figure, on which they would operate until they acquired the necessary proficiency.

Different prisoners were knouted in different ways, according to the nature of their offenses. In some cases, the knout could, by a slight alteration in the method of applying it, be transferred into an instrument of death, while in others, it merely administered castigation. Immediate death would be caused by making the victim dislocate his own neck against the fastenings as a result of the agony from the blows.

Death would be insured, but deferred for a day or two, by making the lash wind round the body of the victim, whereby it would cut into the interior of the chest and cause mortal injury. A skilled operator of the "knout" could smash a brickbat into dust at a single blow, were he so disposed, so it will be seen what terrible power is placed in the hands of these executioners.

One of the most terrible stories of knouting comes from the Russia of 1823. Seven Tartars had been found guilty of murder and robbery in several towns. Their sentence was that they were to be knouted in each of the towns in which they had committed their crimes.

Punishment in Installments.

At the first town, Akmetchet, they received the first installment, which took place in the presence of the citizens, in the market place. Each culprit was in turn fastened to an inclined post, with a ring at the top, to which the head was tightly fixed by means of a rope to prevent him crying out. The hands were closely tied on either side, and the feet were secured by rings at the bottom. After reading the sentence, the executioner approached, wielding a knout as thick as a man's wrist, gave one cut, and walked back about 40 yards. Flourishing his whip, he returned, and struck again until the necessary number was given.

This process was repeated at each of the towns, the prisoners being dragged in irons from place to place. Not one survived to undergo the full punishment.

The idea of subjecting a woman to such treatment makes the civilized mind shudder, but one of the most terrible "knoutings" in history is recorded in which the victim was a beautiful and brilliant woman. Mme. Capuchin, one of the leading ladies of the court of Elizabeth of Russia. She had been compromised through a love affair with an ambassador. She was at first ordered to have her tongue cut out, but this the empress mitigated to knouting.

In all grades of society there are stories of women having been flogged with terrible severity, even ladies of rank, guilty of small offenses, being sent off to the police station, like ordinary criminals, and subjected to the same indignity. A German newspaper tells of an extraordinary instance of this some thirty years ago in St. Petersburg. The victims were three noted beauties, and were seen to be driven from an imperial ball, in their own carriages, to the police station, clad in all the finery of their court costumes, to be flogged for an offense which we should designate "tittle tattle."

After the outbreak of the Crimean war, the Russian government issued an order for supplies of lint, rags, and other aids, for the use of the wounded, to be supplied by the upper classes. The wife of the governor of Moscow, having heard of the superior strength of the British and French forces, remarked frivolously that "the supplies were not likely to be needed." This remark was reported to the authorities, and she was summoned to appear before the police. Unable to deny what she had said, she was summarily sentenced to be flogged in a merciless manner.

Playwrights Are Flogged.

Insubordinate servants are flogged for offenses in Russian, and the late George Augustus Sala once gave his authority to the statement that ballet girls are flogged in Russian theaters if they are disobedient to instructions.

Suppose it were recorded that a day or two before his death Shakespeare had been flogged by order of royalty for having indulged in a joke or two in his plays. They would scarcely believe such barbarity possible. But this is precisely what happened to Pushkin, the Russian Shakespeare, the greatest poet that nation has produced. The czar disapproved of his too caustic humor, and he was arrested by the police and flogged in the rooms of the prefect. Two days afterward he was killed in a duel.

But extraordinary as they may seem, to Russians such a story would be quite an everyday occurrence. As a matter of fact, the rod is a national institution in that country. Women in the highest social circles take it as a token of love from their husbands to be well beaten. If they are not chastised from time to time they suspect that their husband no longer loves them.

OLDEST HOUSE IN NEW ENGLAND

The Old Gen. Moses Porter House, in Danvers, Mass., Was Erected in 1634.

BOSTON, MASS., August 8.—The General Moses Porter house at Putnamville in Danvers, which recently has been presented to the Danvers Historical society by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew C. Watts of London, is an old gambrel-roofed colonial mansion, erected, it is thought, nearly two centuries ago.

The first occupants of this house, so far as is known, were Zorobabel Rea and his wife, Margaret Rogers. Zorobabel Rea was a prominent man in "Salem Village," as Danvers was originally called, and was the great-grandson of Daniel Rea, the emigrant who came to this country in 1803 and settled in the same neighborhood in 1836. Zorobabel and Margaret had a son who was Dr. Caleb Rea, physician in Gloucester and Danvers, and sergeant in the army at Ticonderoga. They had a daughter Sarah, who married Bartholomew Brown, and who was the mother of a distinguished line of children and descendants. They had three sons, John, Simeon and Bartholomew. Simeon was captain in the revolutionary war.

After the death of her first husband, Sarah married Benjamin Porter and continued to live on in the old homestead. Seven children were born to them by this marriage—General Moses Porter, of great military fame; Aaron Porter, who was also a soldier and wounded in battle; Zorobabel, who was a noted citizen of the town, and Lydia, Sally, Dr. Benjamin and Daniel, the latter being father of the late eminent and revered George W. Porter, D. D., of Lexington, Mass. All of the children by both marriages were born in the old house. Zorobabel Porter lived here and died at a goo dold age, inheriting the property from his father, who had received it from his father, Benjamin Porter.

Zorobabel Porter married Mary Endicott, who was a lineal descendant of Governor John Endicott, and their two sons were Alfred and Warren Porter. The former was a corporal and the latter a colonel in the war of 1812. These two also were natives of this spot.

The house was occupied after them for many years by a kinsman, Moses Porter, named after the general. He died here, and then came the family of Mr. Pettingell in 1840, who died a month after his arrival, and his daughter, Mrs. H. P. Boyce, has continued to live at the place from then until now. It was of her that Mr. and Mrs. Watts made the purchase.

The house is in a very good condition. The main body is the oldest part. The large L was built at a later date and the smaller one at a still subsequent date. As the building has been well cared for, it can easily be made suitable for long preservation and use. Of course, the paramount interest in the house is due to the fact that General Moses Porter was born in it and often visited it. During nearly half a century of his life he returned from time to time to revisit his brother Zorobabel, the family and his old friends whenever he was on a furlough. He won his spurs at Bunker Hill when but a boy of 19, entering the service as an artillerist and continuing to the close in 1815. He was greatly honored of all the administrations and congresses from Washington down to Monroe. He served through the whole of the revolutionary war and was retained at the peace establishment. Afterward he fought against the Indian tribes of the northwest, under Anthony Wayne and other famous commanders, until the great Indian confederacy was broken, when he was put in command of forts along the northern frontier and was successively promoted in rank. Afterward he was sent to the southwest and kept at bay the Spaniards in their attempt to invade the territory of Louisiana. As trouble was brewing between the United States and England, he was called to the north, and for several years was employed in repairing the old forts and planting new batteries along the Atlantic shores from Passamaquoddy bay to New York. He distinguished himself when the war came on by his service on the Niagara river and in the capture of Fort George. Having accompanied Gen. Wilkins on his ill-fated expedition down the St. Lawrence he was summoned to Washington and sent to take command of Fort Norfolk in Virginia, one of the most important posts at that time. Having under him 10,000 men, he held for eight months that stronghold against the formidable British squadrons that threatened it and that finally left it and sailed away, finding him master of the situation.

At the conclusion of the war he was placed successively in command of several of the large military departments into which the country was divided.

His headquarters at last being in Boston, he died at Cambridge in 1822, and had a public funeral in the city, the shops being closed on the day of its occurrence. An immense crowd witnessed the procession as it wended its way through the streets. His old favorite horse was led behind the hearse and volleys were fired over his grave in the cemetery of the Stone chapel. His remains were long since removed and now lie in the Walnut Grove cemetery, Danvers, where the headstone erected to his memory bears a fitting inscription.

The Gen. Moses Porter House at Danvers, Mass., Built in 1634. Presented to Danvers Historical Society by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watts of London, England.

China's Moon Guitar.

The yuckin, or moon guitar, of China has four strings, tuned in pairs at intervals of the fifth. The drum is usually decorated with Chinese figures in various grotesque positions.

A COSTER'S LOVE-LETTER.

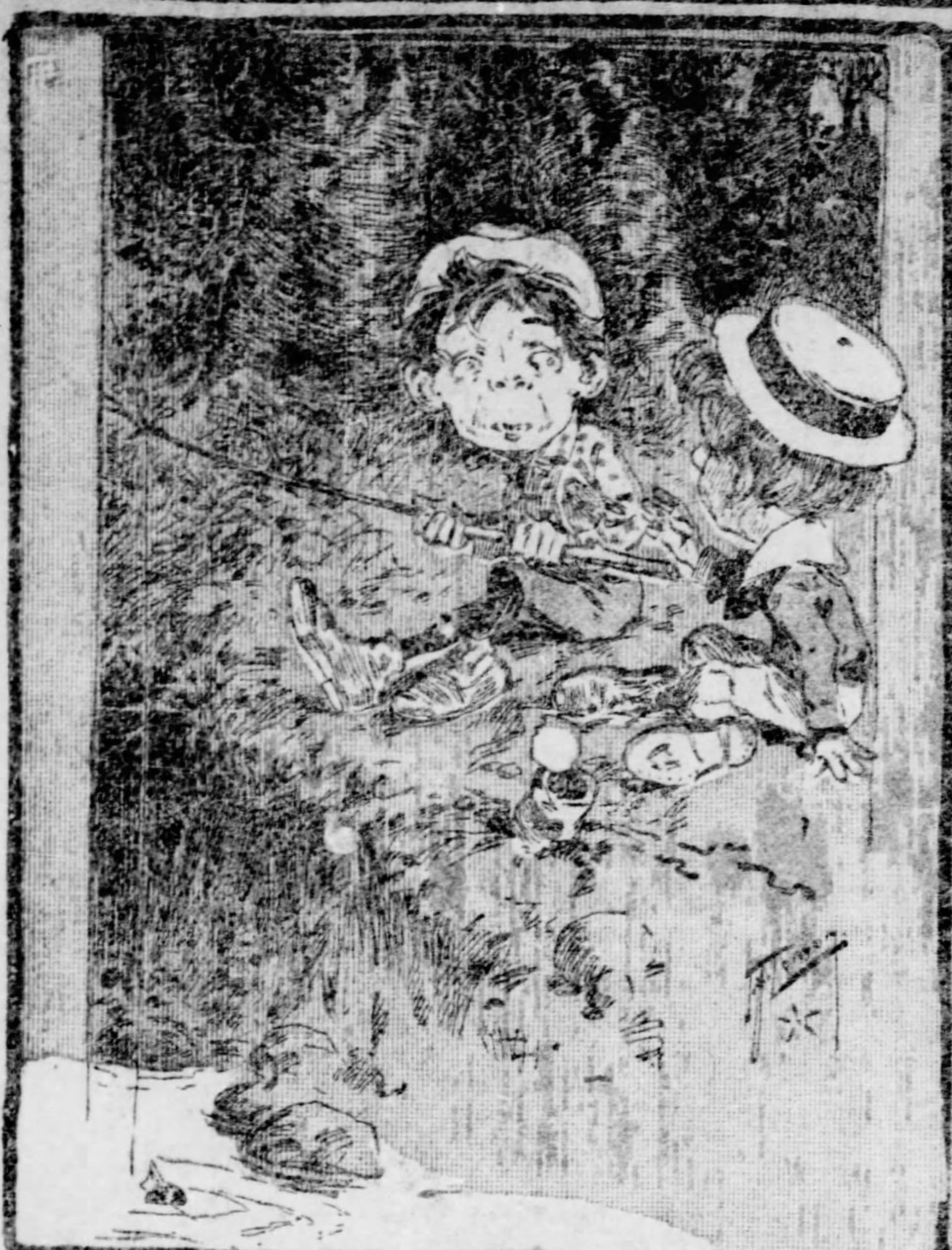
Curious Amatory Epistle That Is Said to Have Been Picked Up in a London Street.

Dear Old Girl—You ask me why I love yer, why I've chose you to be the future Mrs. Bates, and now I've sat down to tell yer I'm blowed if I ain't done. For the first time in me natural I'm lost for words to express me feelings. Fact is, the English language ain't what it ought ter be. There's things in my heart which no man ever spoke, and the bloke what writ the dictionary couldn't have met you, that's certain. Like me moke, I can talk best with me eyes; but if you want it on paper, well, here goes!

I love yer because you've got a way with yer that is all your own; I likes it, 'tain't ordinary. You don't chuck yourself about and show off, and yet you outshines 'em all. You're a fairy without the spangles and limelights. When I'm with you I feel as if there is sich a place as 'eaven, that 'uman beings is a cut above the animals. You're a lady, that's what you are, and make me wish I was a gent. You remind me of them forest glens at Chingford, all innocent and fresh like, without policemen and smoke. When you're about it's all birds and singing and blue sky daisies. You're a bit of walking summer, without the dust. To hear you laugh is as good as spotting a winner, and when you're sad I feel as if someone was cutting me with a knife. I could bust into poetry, but it's so cheap now. What I can't get over is, 'ow I've lived afore I knew yer, and how all the other blokes exist who ain't got yer. Life without you is like Yarmouth without the sea, Epsom without the course, London without the old Kent road.

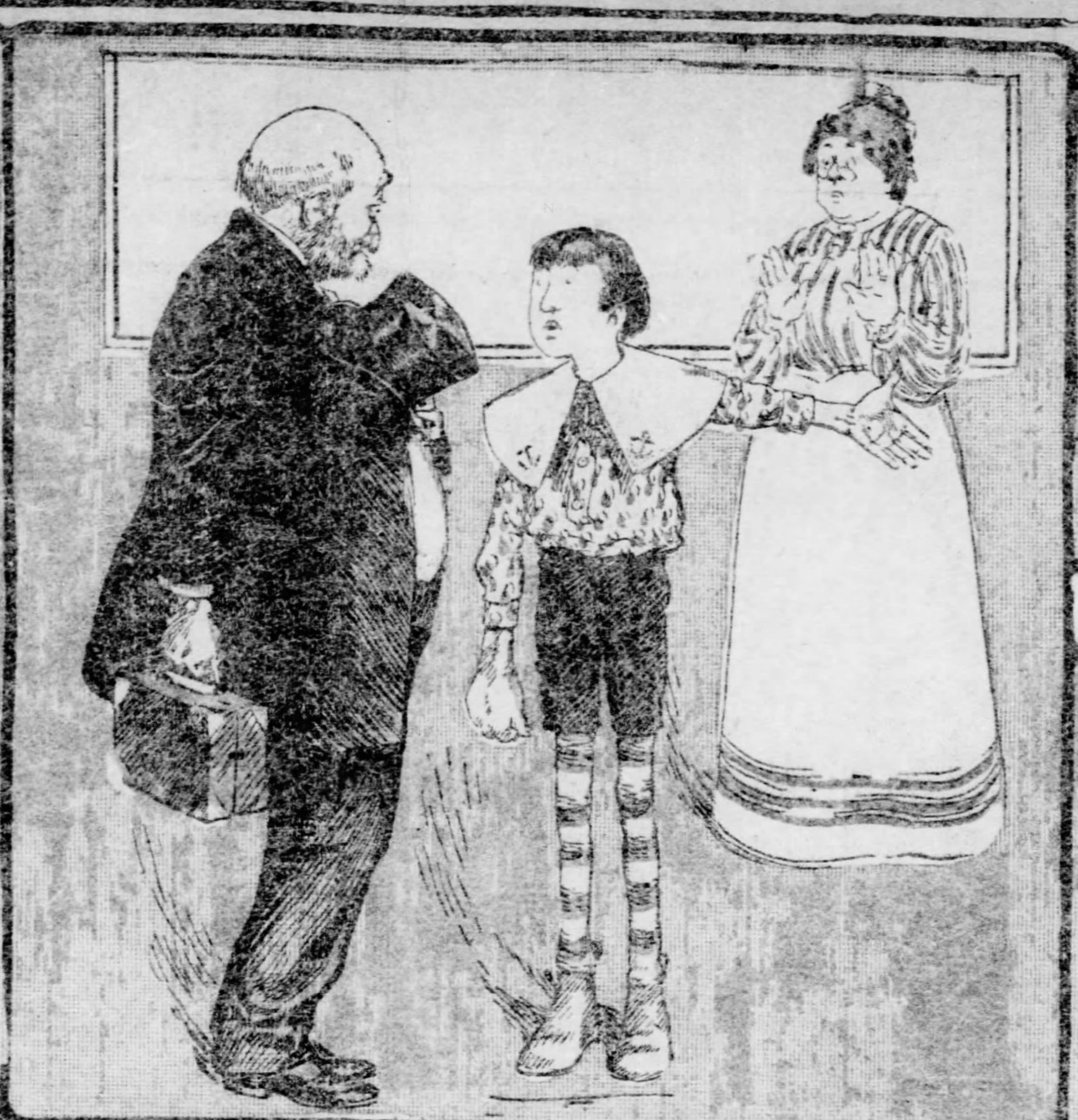
Good heavens! I love yer 'cause you are what you are, and not some other blooming female. As I said before, there ain't no words; the language ain't equal to it. So ta-ta, me daisy!

"Listeners' never hear good of themselves," and but rarely of anybody else.



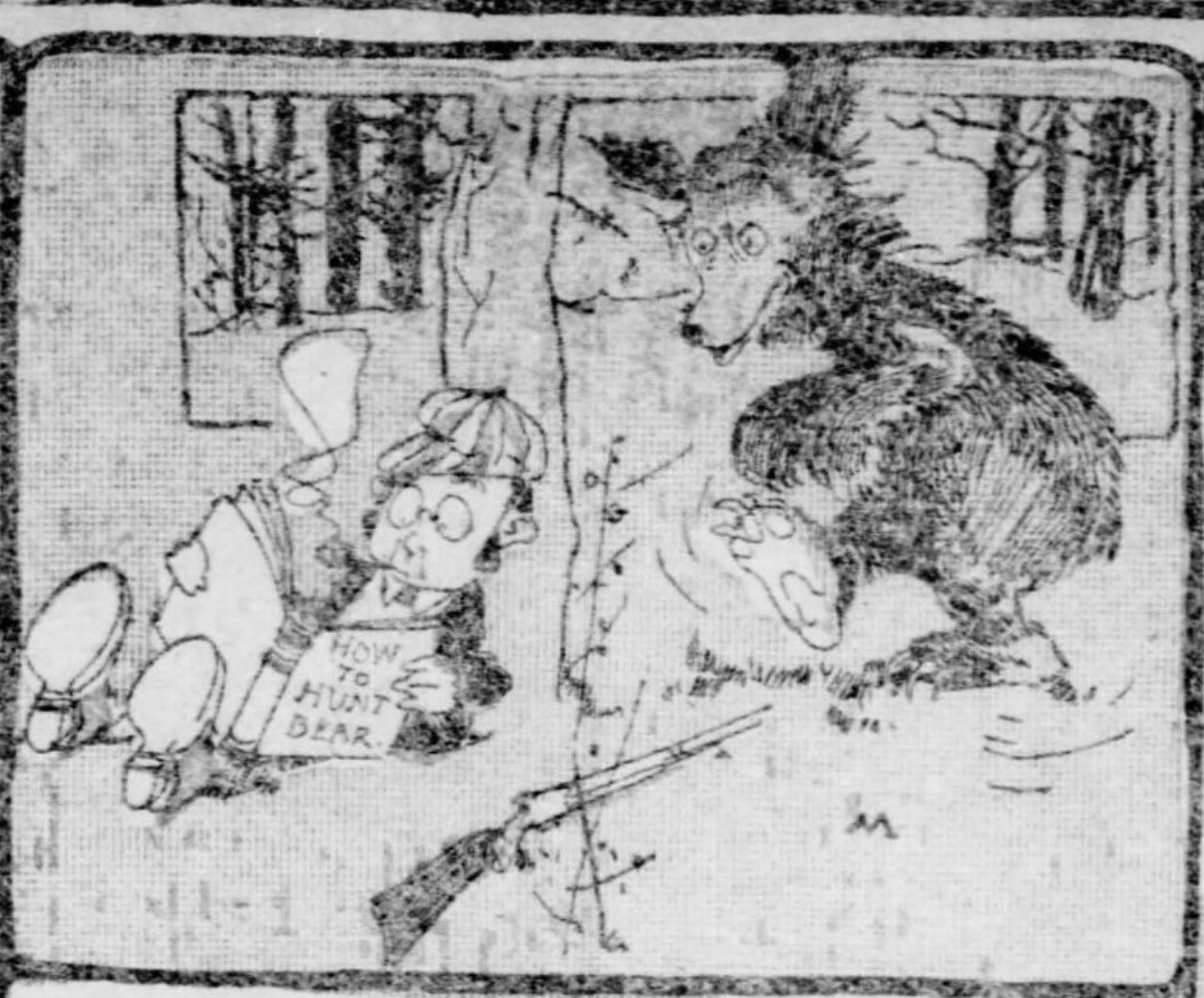
City Boarder—I heard your father say that this was a good season for suckers but you haven't caught one yet

Young Hayseed—Gosh! He didn't mean fish, he meant the city boarders

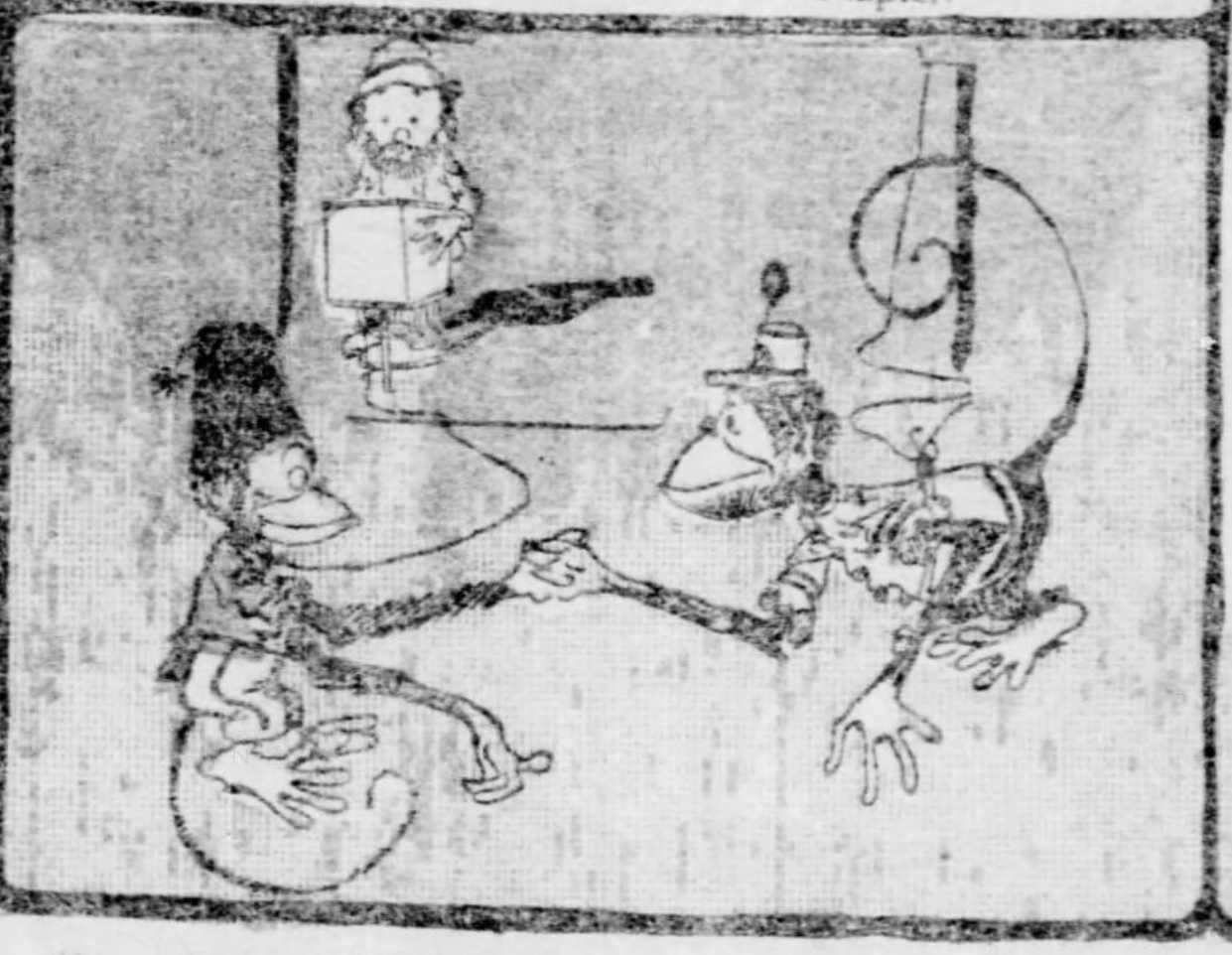


Doctor—The boy is growing too fast.

Kid—I told mamma that if she didn't stop watering me so much, by giving me a bath every morning somethin' would happen.

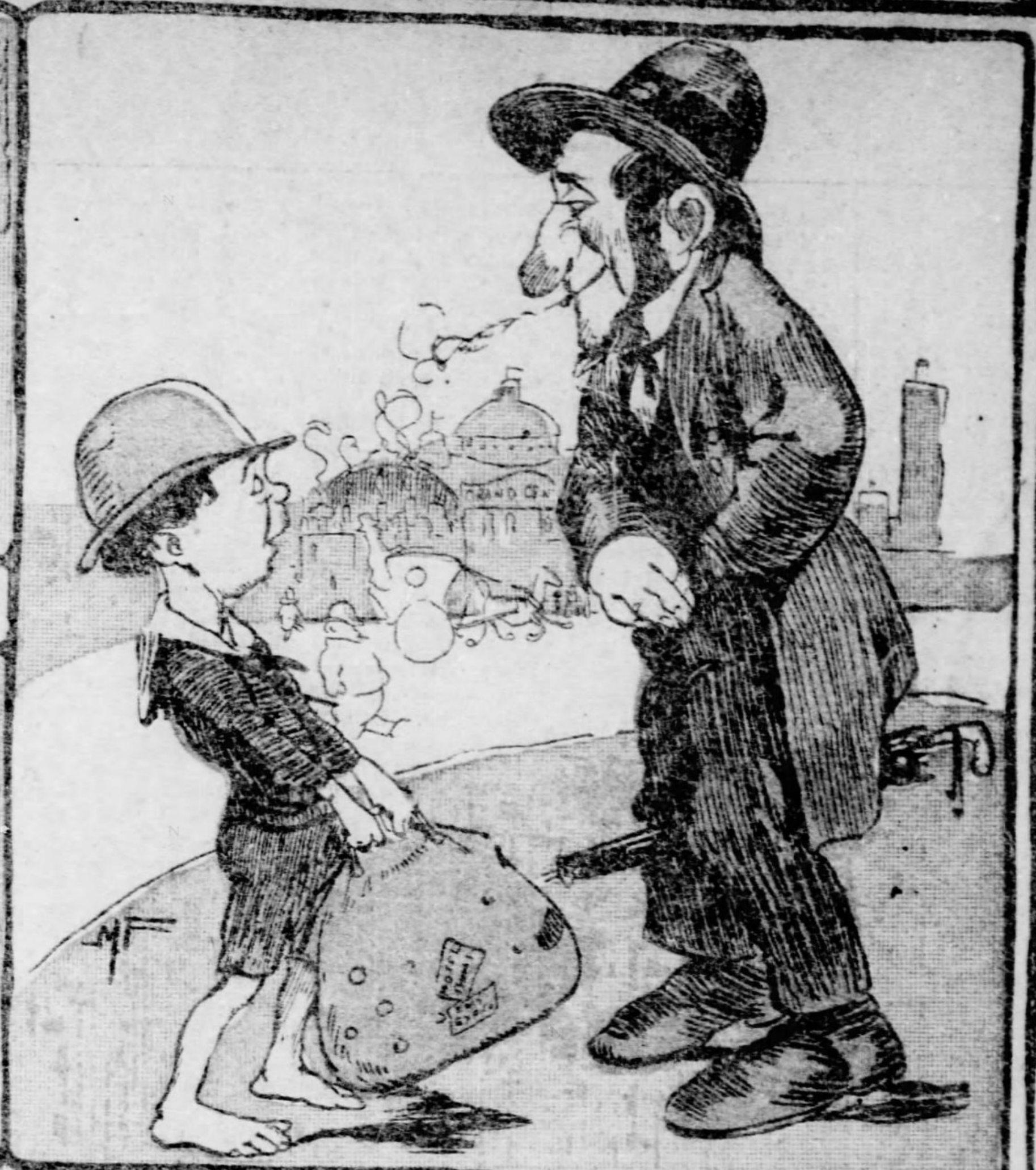


The Bear—That's an interesting book on bear hunting, but I'm too hungry to wait till the last chapter.



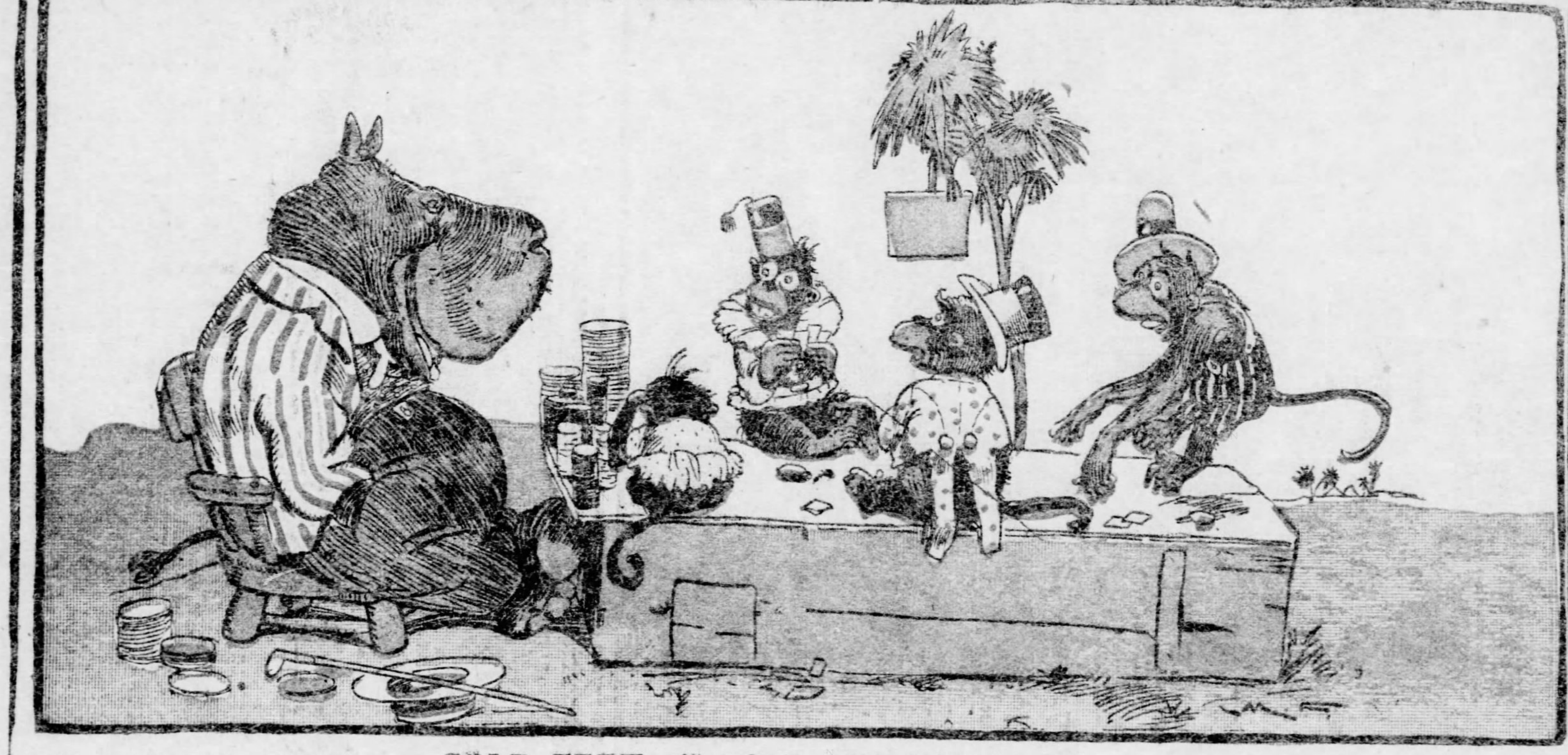
How's business, Jack?

Fine; fourteen peanuts, two bananas and an apple this morning



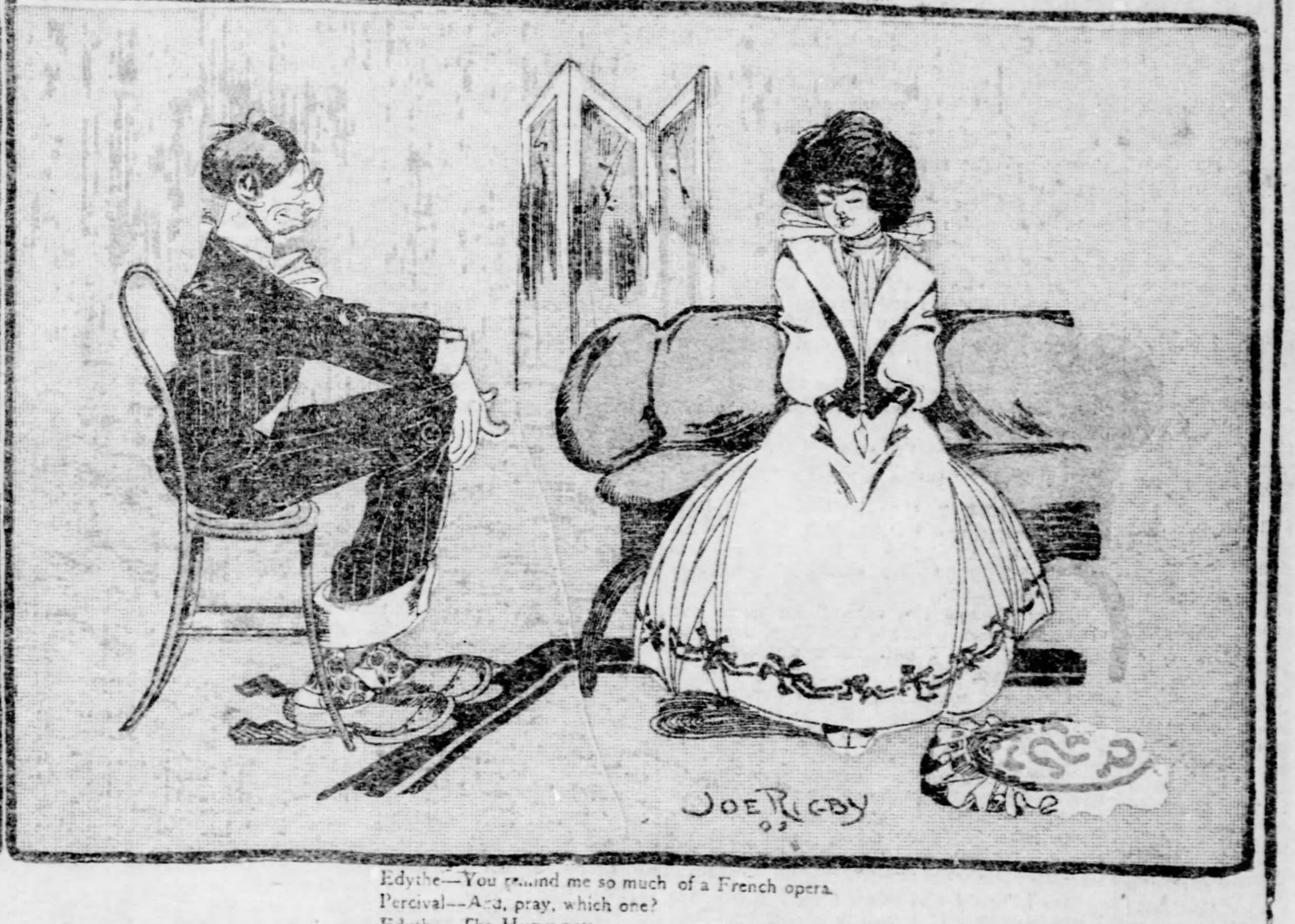
Farmer Cornstubble—You only charged me five cents yesterday for carrying that bag from the depot

Kid—Oh, but it didn't have no brick in it then



COLD FEET

Hippo—Say, boys, I had my feet in this damp ground so long they're awful cold, so I guess I'll quit

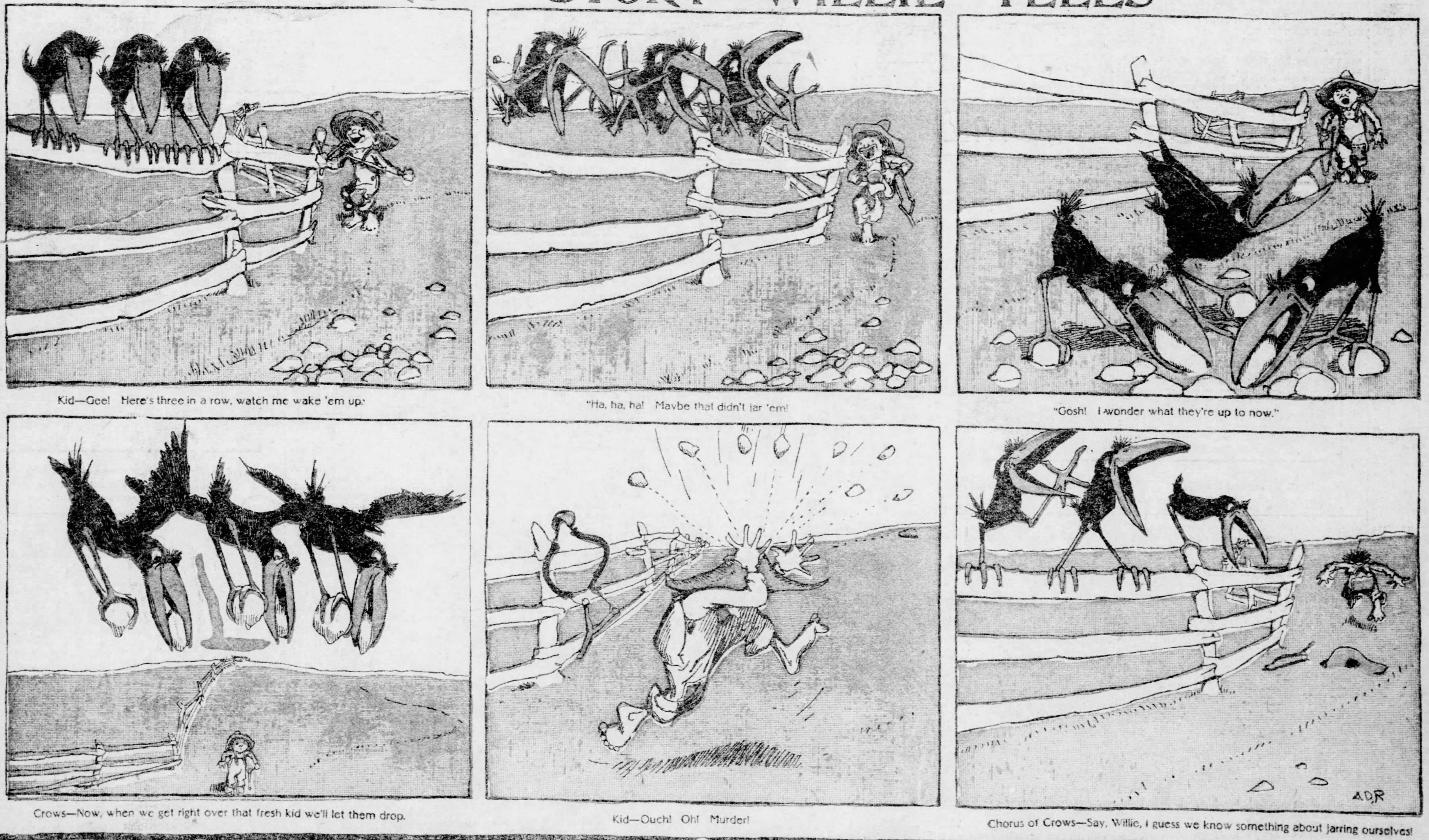


Edythe—You remind me so much of a French opera.

Percival—And, pray, which one?

Edythe—The Hug-u-nots.

A CROW STORY WILLIE TELLS



Kid—Gee! Here's three in a row, watch me wake 'em up.

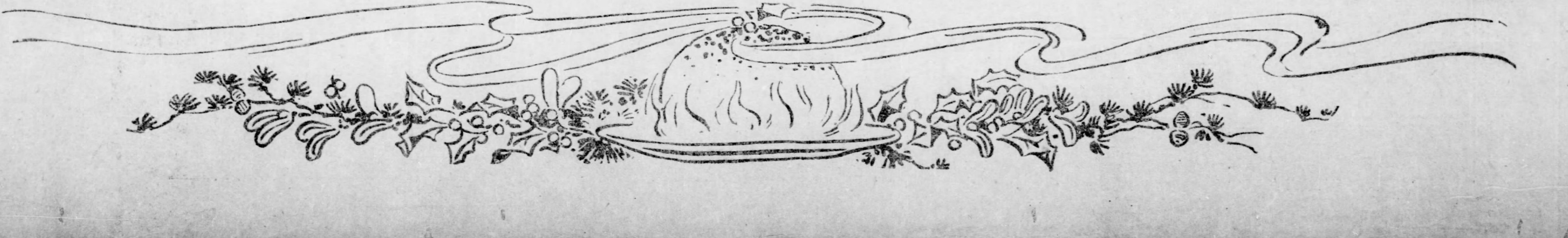
"Ha, ha, ha! Maybe that didn't jar 'em!

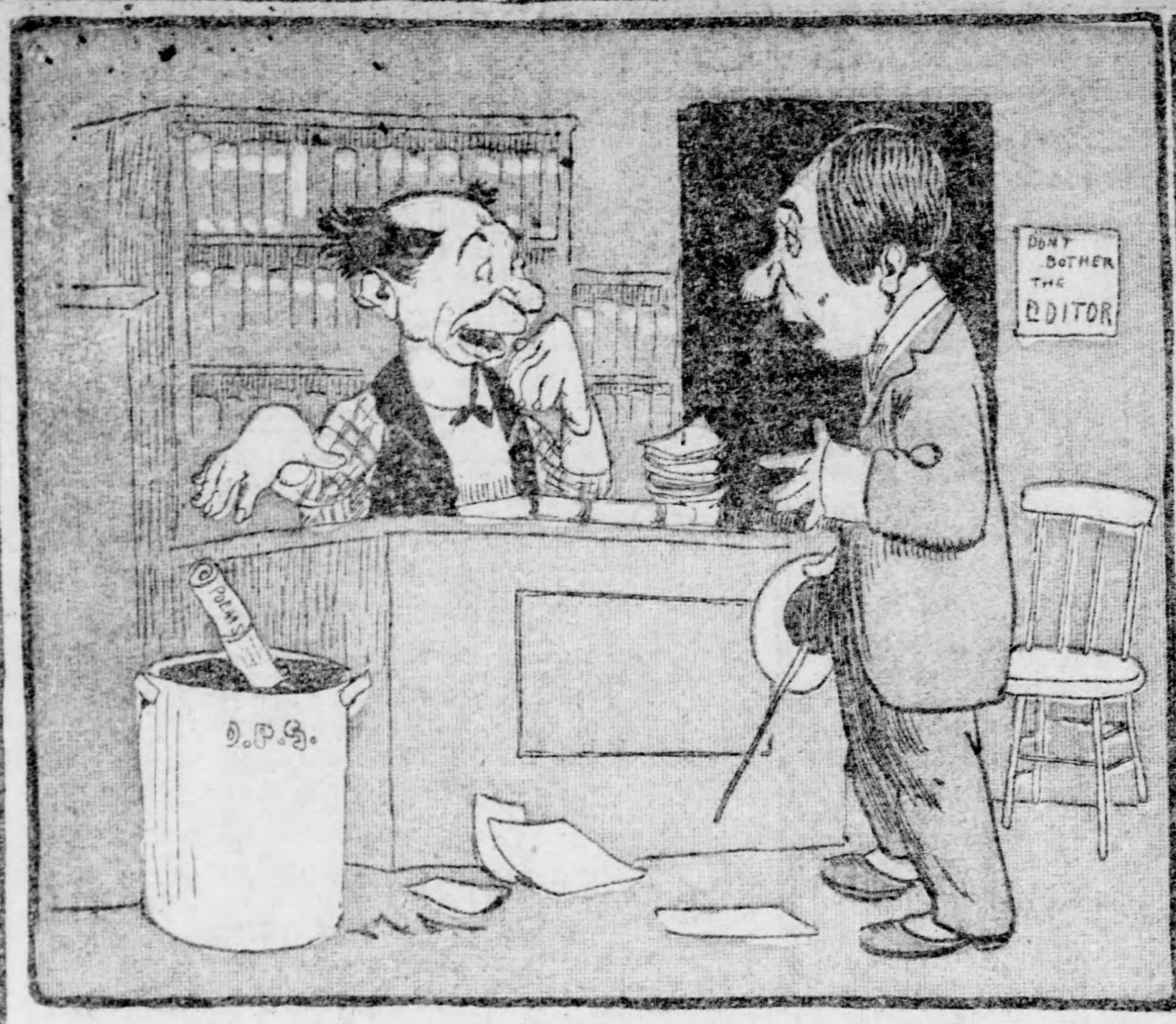
"Gosh! I wonder what they're up to now."

Crows—Now, when we get right over that fresh kid we'll let them drop.

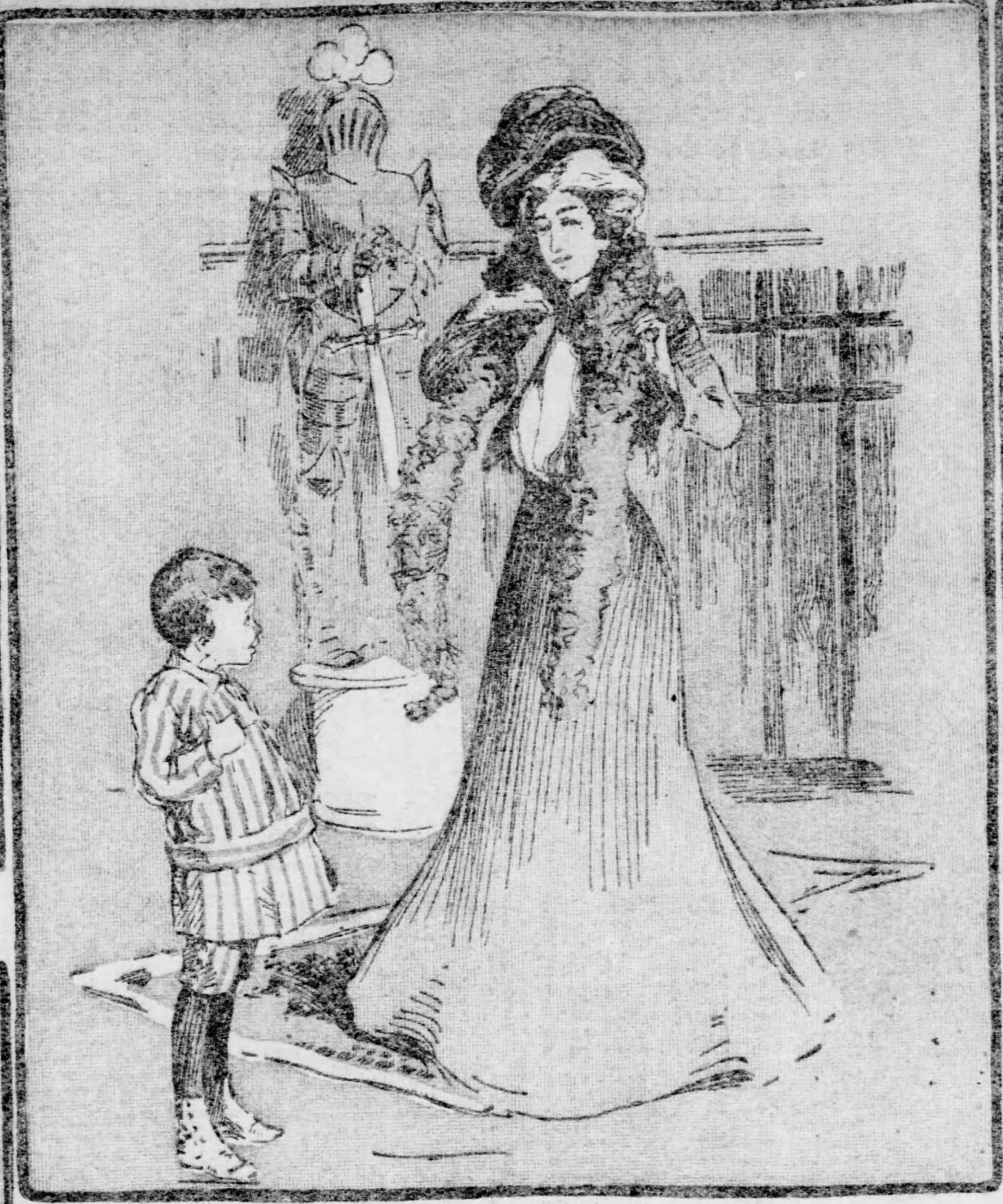
Kid—Ouch! Oh! Murder!

Chorus of Crows—Say, Willie, I guess we know something about jarring ourselves!

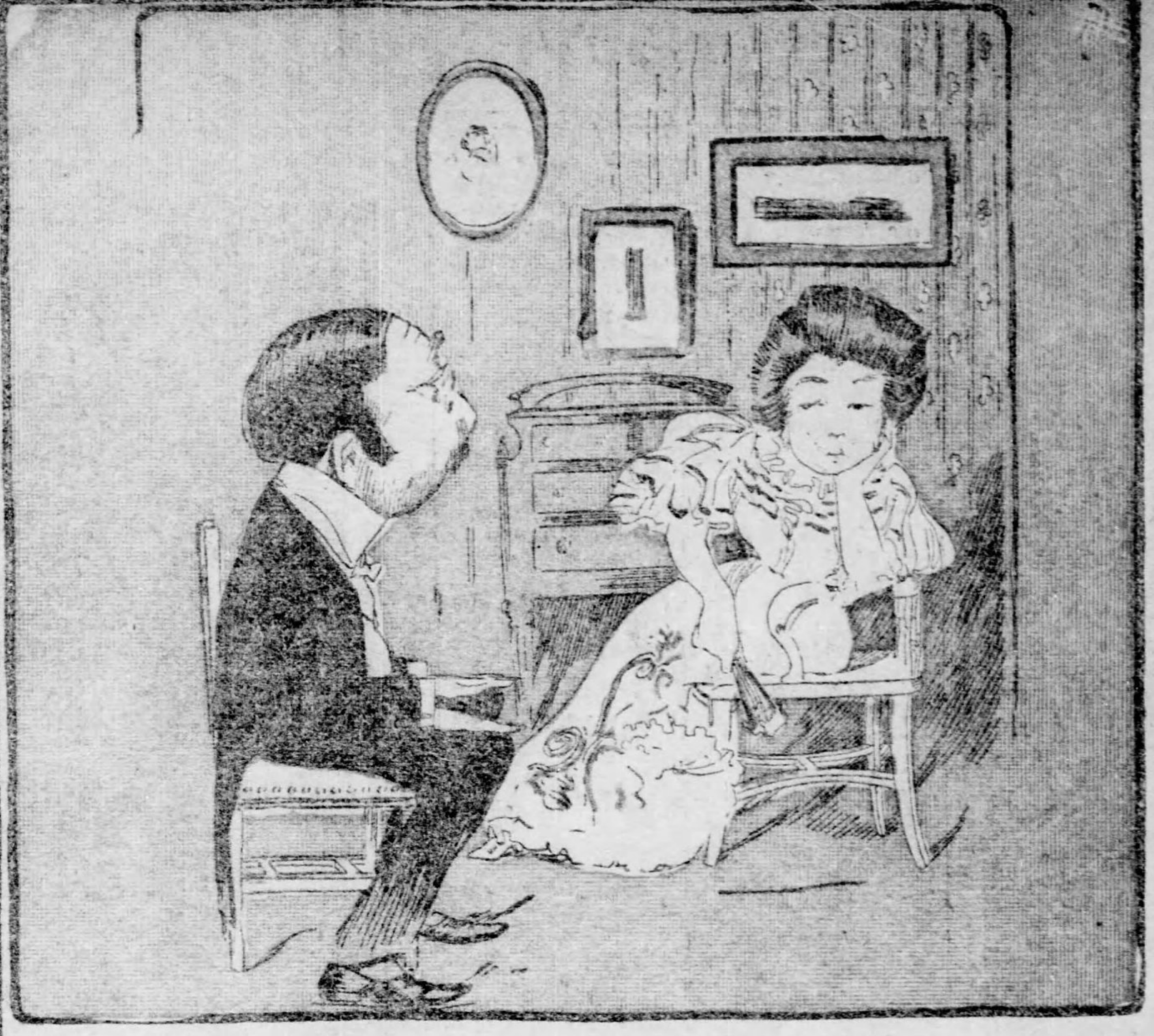




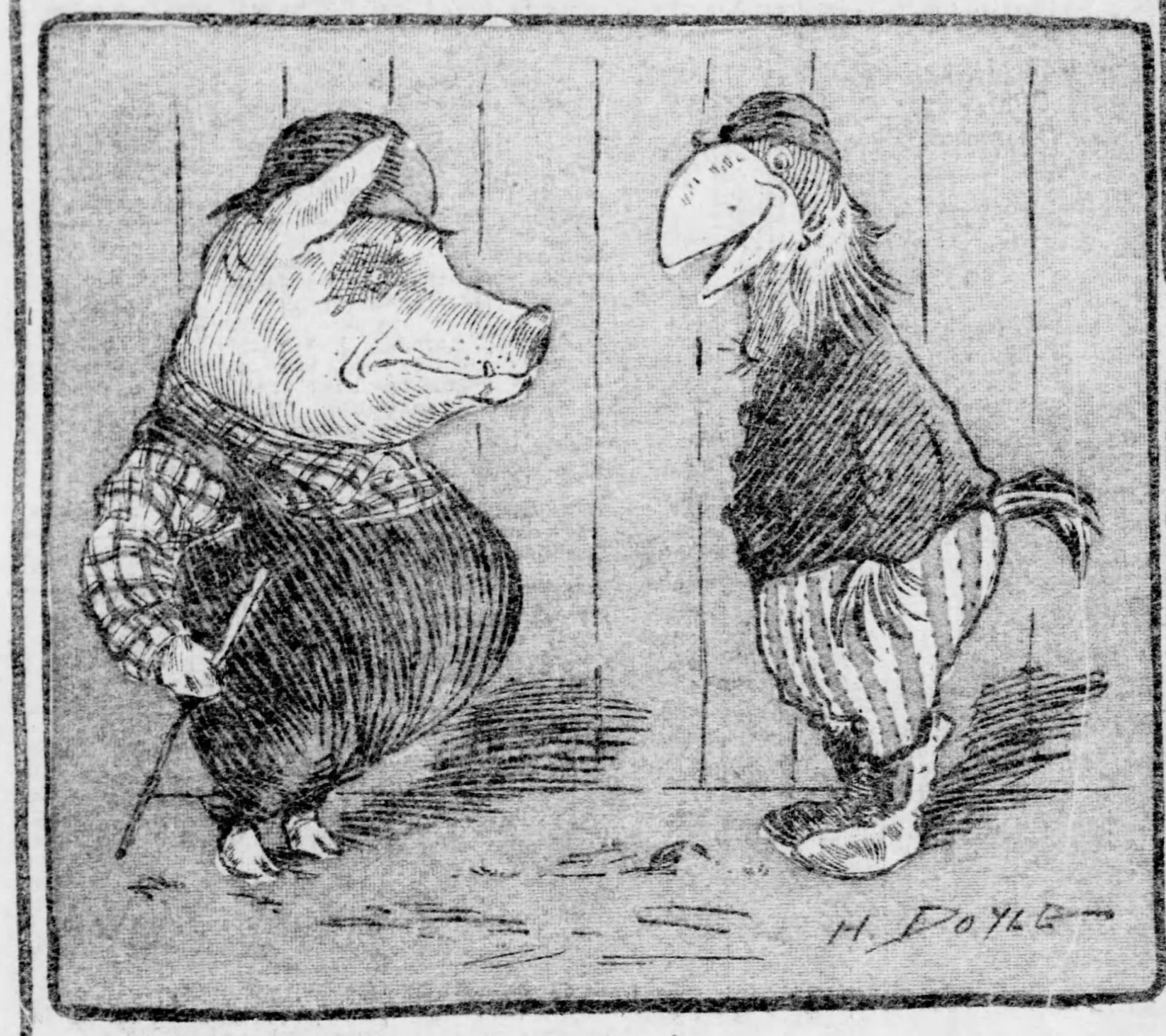
Poet—Here is a bunch of poems I've been saving for ten years, but now I must part with them.
Editor (throwing them into ash can)—My, they must be rotten



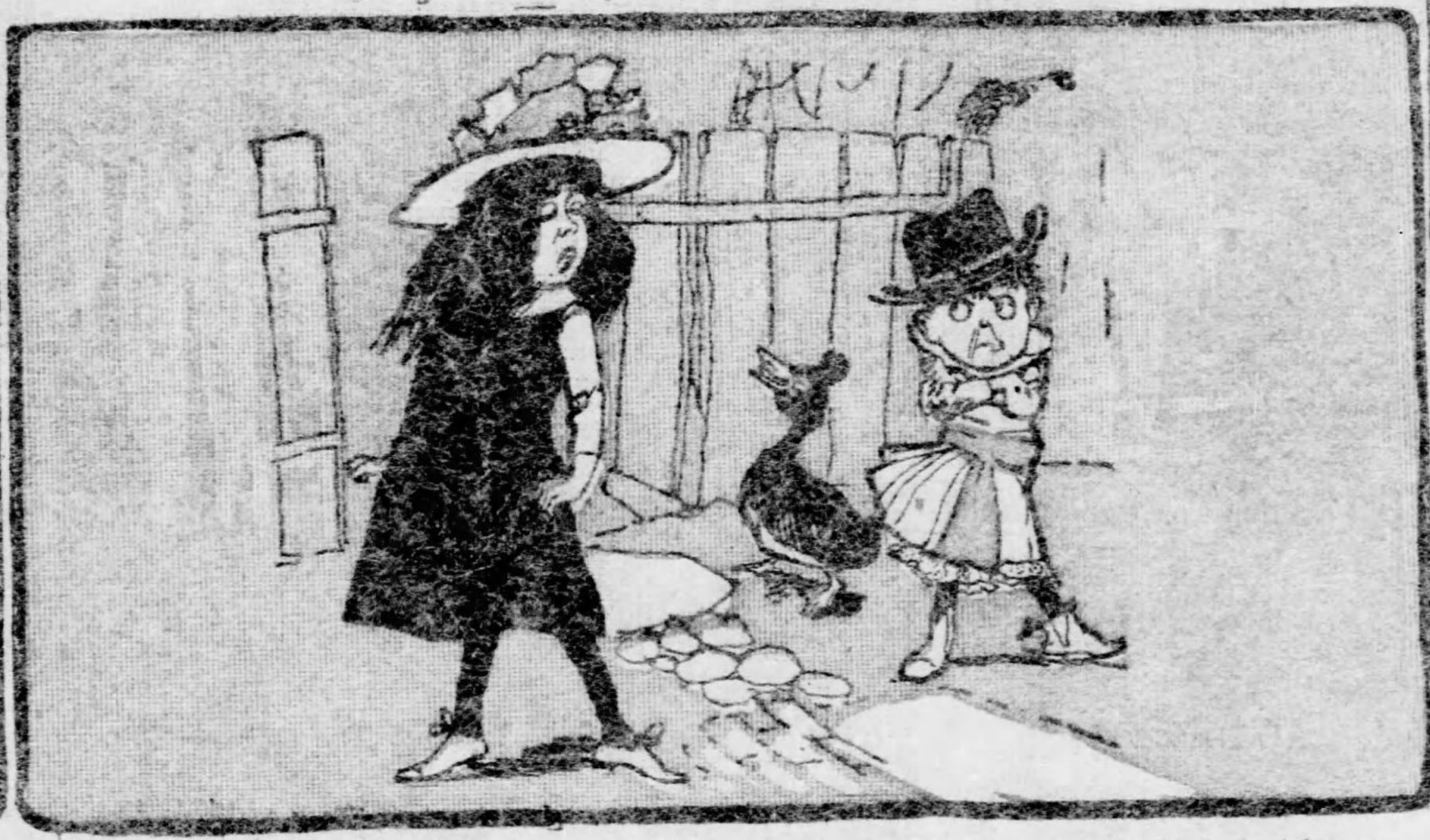
Aunt—How do you like your new mammá, Johnny?
Johnny—She's great. I et a jar of jelly and she blamed it on the servant.



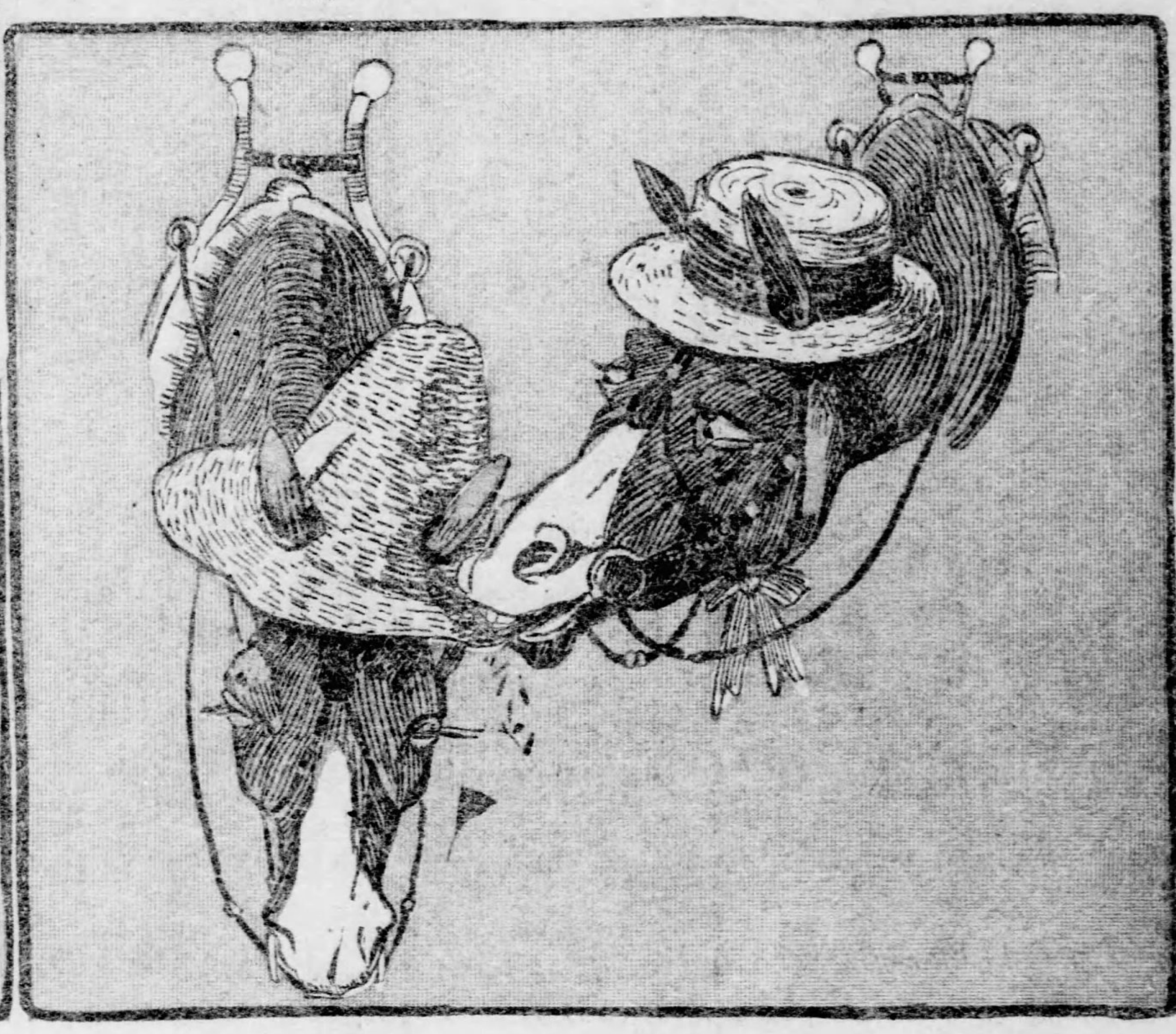
He (a bore)—Do you know, I much prefer the society of ladies to any other.
She (pointedly)—So do I.



Mr. Rooster—Say, Mr. Pig, you look quite pensive to-day.
Mr. Pig—You mean penless. I just had a row with my wife and she won't let me in the house.

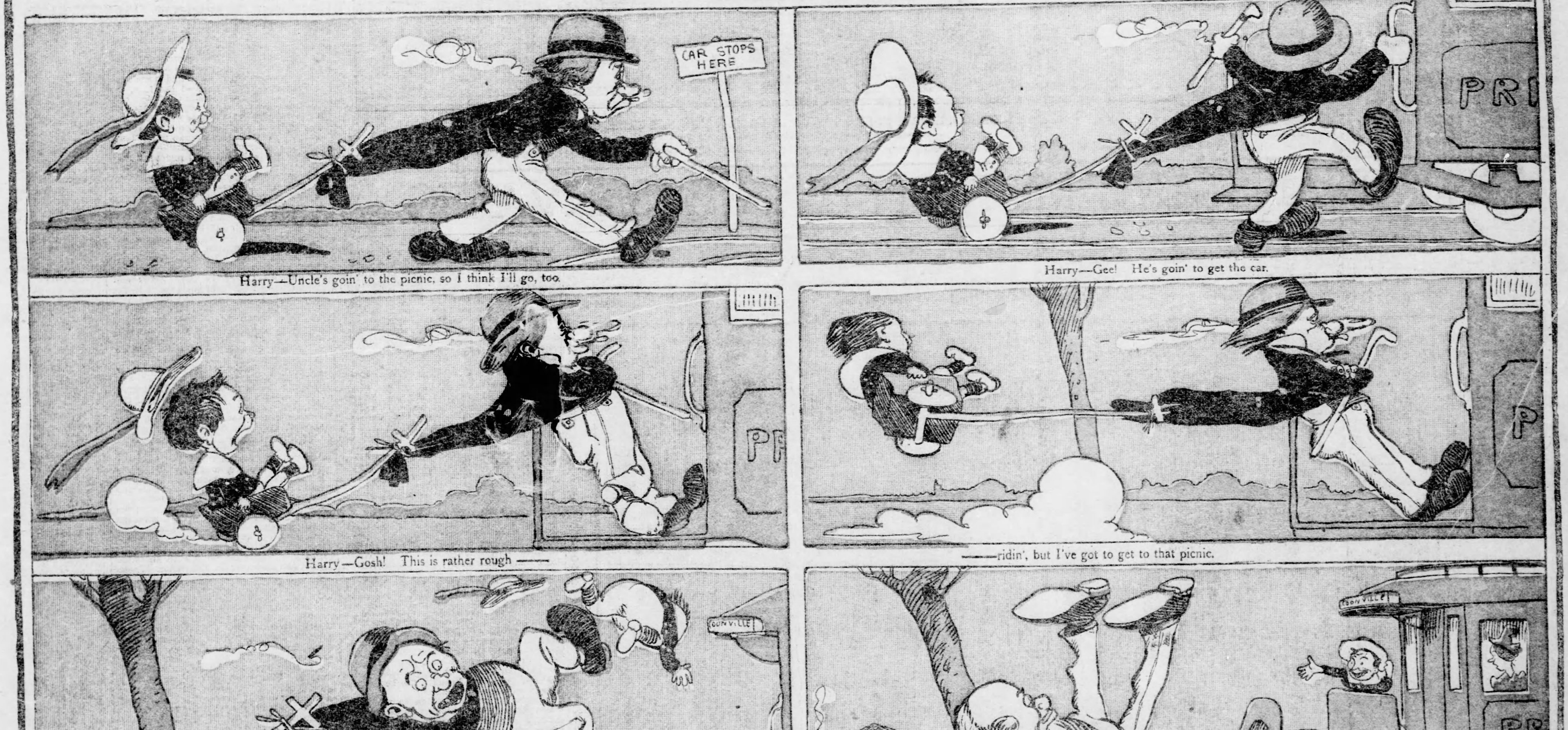


Mr Finn—So you refuse to be me beau. Well, I'll show you dat Micky Finn ain't der kind of a lobster dat'll let a woman's trow-down cut any ice wid him.



Old Charlie—I suppose this way of giving us our hay is some new fangled idea of the S. P. C. A.

HOW HARRY GETS TO THE PICNIC



Harry—Uncle's goin' to the picnic, so I think I'll go, too.

Harry—Gee! He's goin' to get the car.

Harry—Gosh! This is rather rough ——

——ridin', but I've got to get to that picnic.

"B— z — bang— rip!"

Harry—That's all right, uncle, I'll tell them that you'll be along by the next car.

HUMOR FROM EVERYWHERE

The Law and the Man

A SUMMER STORY

By ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Illustrated by Jessamy Harte Steele,
Bret Harte's Daughter.)

(Continued from last Sunday.)

THE next two weeks passed to the minister like the crisis of a story told in short, sharp sentences, and compressed to an intensity that was half pain, half exalted pleasure, as the end approached.

Unused as he was to maneuver, the concealment of the murderer went hard with his transparent life. But it never occurred to Adam Law to give him up. He managed the affair with a kind of divine skill, with which he seemed to be endowed by some invisible agency. Lie, he would not.

He boldly explained to Mrs. Doom that he was making some changes in the barn, which did not require her assistance; and that he had engaged the services of Babbit Roar—whom, he added, he was endeavoring, thereby, to lead into a better life. Babbit appeared on Monday morning, and the minister's brown eyes searched him shrewdly.

"I put you on the parole of honor, Babbit Roar," he said at length. "Repair for me my old box-stalls and construct two new windows yonder. I have heard that you are skillful with the plane and saw. And, Babbit, listen to me. I keep some valuable in the loft, in a place unknown to any. While you remain in my service you are the private watchman of my premises. Lay your hand on nothing above the ladder, and inform me if loafers visit the yard. Am I justified in trusting you, Babbit Roar?"

"You bet," said Bab.

The village drunkard went to work, stayed at work, kept sober and kept faith. He slept in the chaise house. Mr. Law boarded him. Heaping plates of the best in the house went regularly to the new hired man. From this superabundance the minister contrived to feed his outlaw after dark, and when Bab was dispatched upon extemporaneous errands.

The minister wore a high, elate expression. The next Sabbath he preached upon the "Love of the Redeemer to the World."

The villagers scoured the woods and the river. The murdered man was buried. The circus moved over to East Hartford; and a girl sobbed a little in her dressing room when she came off the ring.

The agitation about the murder fell to a dull interest. Thus eight days went by? One morning the minister found his wretched guest in high fever.

"I expected it," said the wounded man. "It's got to come. Don't mind it. I'm sorry to be so much trouble."

"Our village physician is an excellent man," ventured Mr. Law. "It I felt that he could be trusted"—

"There isn't a —— soul on this earth I'd trust but you!" cried the murderer. "Unless," he added, "it's that drunkard you're trying your hand on below. Darn queer watchman, that! I hear him sometimes when you ain't around. 'If I only had one lick!' he says. 'Just one off the rim of a gin-sling! But I won't,' he says. 'He's trusted me and by —— I'll be wuth it, if I choke for it!' The fellow never comes into the loft—I'd throttle him if he did," was the calm finale.

That night when the minister brought the supper the outlaw said sharply: "Turn the lantern, won't you? I want to look at you."

Mr. Law hung the lantern on a nail in the rafter. It swung and vibrated and stopped. The light fell upon the faces of the two men quite clearly.

Rabbit was in the chaise-house. The barn was deserted and still. Only the old horse whinnied for her master; and the cow chewed her cud softly in the dark.

"Adam!" said the murderer in a thrilling voice.

The Rev. Adam Law fell back and stared at the man. He began to tremble. But, on his set face, not a spark of recognition sprung.

"I knew you, Adam, the first time I heard you speak. That night—you came in and said:, 'I must go back after the lantern.' Don't you know how you always forgot the lantern? I've trotted back and got it for you—in father's barn—a hundred times. I wouldn't have believed you were over 10 years old, when I heard you say those words. Then I thought I wouldn't let on. But I guess I'd better. I'm a pretty sick man, Adam. I hope you won't be sorry that I let it out—at last."

"My brother Joshua is dead," replied the minister, stolidly. "My poor brother died. I had the paper. He was drowned. You told me so yourself. You said he died an impenitent man. I have shown you hospitality under difficult conditions, sir. I do not think it manly in you to claim to be a member of my family—now."

He turned and walked a few steps across the haymow.

"Joshua was a wild boy," continued the Rev. Adam Law. "He drank sometimes. And he was not pious. But none of my father's household ever committed—a murder."

His voice sank.

It sprang to his lips to say: "Do you think you will get any more out of me by paiming off such a story?" But they quivered and closed.

"I have done about all I could for you," he did say, aloud. "But I do not recognize you," he added. "I never saw you before. You must excuse me if I fail to admit the proof that you are of my kin."

"Very well," said the other, in a disappointed tone. He seemed to doze soon after this; and the conversation was not resumed.

But that night, when Mrs. Doom was sound asleep on her respectable pillow, the minister stole out like a truant boy, to his barn. He climbed into the loft softly, with the lantern.

The wounded man was sitting up glaring before him. He held the pitchfork in both hands. "Oh, I thought you were the sheriff. You scared me horribly."

"What did you mean to do, if it had been?" asked the murderer's host, a little coldly.

"Run him through, of course."

The minister sat down in silence on the hay. He swung the lantern close to the face of his wretched guest. He seemed uncomfortable and unhappy.

"I do not see the resemblance," he muttered. "Not a trace. Not a feature. The whole affair is very strange. I feel that I need the guidance of God."

"Look here, Adam," said the voice from the hay suddenly; don't you see a thing that looks like me?"

"Joshua had curly hair, and a delicate complexion," urged Mr. Law. "He was a handsome lad. He was his mother's idol. She petted him and spoiled him.

"Yes, and father made up for it, didn't he? Do you remember when he licked me with a halter for cutting prayers?"

"My little brother had a beautiful smile," pursued Mr. Law, now trembling visibly. "He was as innocent as an angel. He never meant to do wrong."

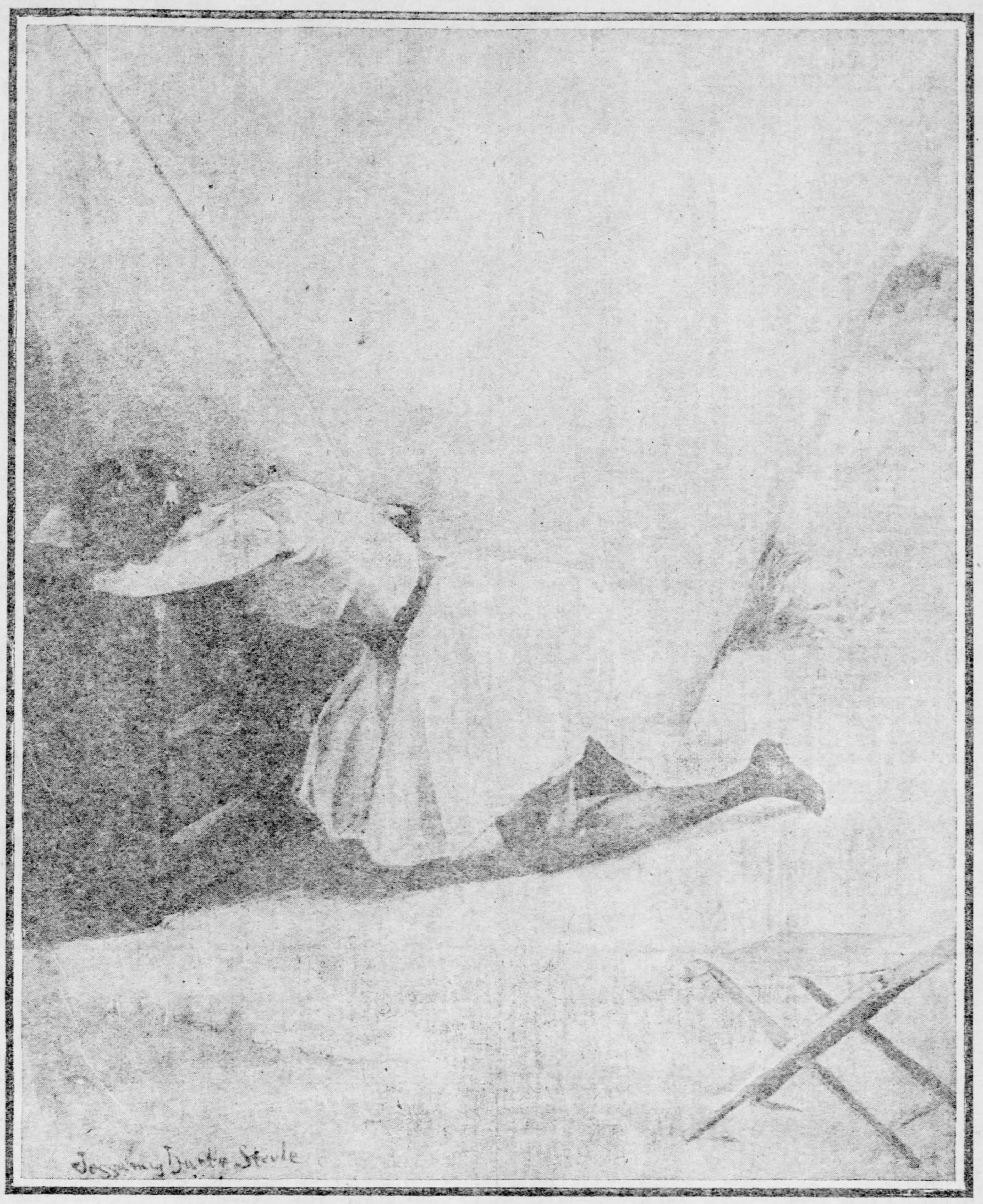
A sudden sunshine ran over the dark face of the murderer.

"There! Yes! Yes! —— He smiled like that!" So cried the minister, in an agitation that shook his aged frame from head to foot.

"Don't you remember how I got licked out of Sunday school for laughing? Don't you remember how fond I was of blueberry pie? And those pickled nasturtiums, mother made to please me? See! I can show you the scar on my knee, where I fell over the scythe the year our old sorrel had the colt with four white feet. You took care of me—for three weeks; you were born a saint, Adam; your wings were cut before your teeth.

"Don't you know how you hunted me up the winter I got lost in the snow in Dead Man's Cut—how you dragged me home on your sled, two miles in a blizzard? We didn't call 'em blizzards then. Who was that elder brother in the Bible, Adam, that never failed a fellow? I was a pesky little chap, always into something. You never licked me—no, nor you never bullied me. I always knew where to find you! Say, Adam! When did mother die? I hope she didn't have that cataract she expected in her eye. She didn't get blind, did she? Oh, I'm glad I hid in your barn. I hope you ain't sorry you take care of me—are you? You won't have to let on. You needn't own me, Adam. I'll be out of your way, soon, I guess. I'm sorry I lied about that immersion business. I sent the newspaper myself. I thought you'd feel better to think I was a goner. I don't believe, on the whole, it paid."

"Joshua," said Adam Law, weeping aloud as no soul but his dead wife had ever seen him weep, and she but once, "the truth is holy above all holiness in heaven or earth. If, indeed, you speak God's truth"—



"A GIRL SOBBED A LITTLE IN HER DRESSING ROOM WHEN SHE CAME OFF THE RING."
(Drawn by Jessamy Harte Steele, Bret Harte's Daughter.)

"For once I do, so help me!" interpolated Joshua, hoarsely.

"Then I ask your pardon, little brother. I ought to have known you at the first. I ought not to have doubted you. Forgive me, Joshua!"

"Good God, Adam!" cried Joshua. "What a man He made when He made you!"

* * * * * * * *

To Mrs. Doom's unconcealed and uncontrolled dismay, Mr. Law slept now in the barn every night; and day and night he watched the wounded man. They talked together, but not much; for the refugee was far too ill.

Once he said:

"Adam, do you remember when we saved up 53 cents to get that woolen thing for mother, when she had those headaches?"

Sometimes he would mutter something like this:

"Say, Adam, I've been thinking of that pillow fight in the trundle bed when we smashed the water pitcher."

Or else: "Why didn't you cuss back when I smothered you with the comforter, because your teeth chattered so while you said your prayers that awful January night?"

To the long tragedy of his wandering years he never once alluded. The elder brother asked him nothing, but once with great timidity said:

"Joshua, if you do love me, after all, it would comfort me, dear boy, if you would make your peace with God."

"I will think the matter over," replied Joshua again.

Perhaps he did. For one wild night, when a thunder storm had rolled over the village, he turned upon the hay and put his hand into his brother's hands and seemed to nestle toward him, as if they had been little boys upon the trundle bed 60 years ago. And in a pleasant, boyish voice, he said distinctly:

"If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."—

There was a noise in the bar below. Steps fell, and stopped. Voices sounded, and hushed.

Bab Roar could be heard in vigilant whispers protesting that the minister was out of town, was gone to church, was in his study, was sick abed. Bab seemed to wrestle mightily, and with temporary success, to decoy a group of suspicious intruders into the back yard. There they stopped, consulting. They stood beside Mr. Law's rose bushes.

The thunder storm died to its last drop. The moonlight broke through a crack in the loft. The scent of the cinnamon roses came up on the wet air. Was that sweet, dead woman breathing through them—trying to talk?

"Adam," said Joshua, sleepily, "if we ain't too big boys—wou'd you mind it if you should kiss me good-night?"

* * * * * * *

The transfigured face of the village drunkard, pale and abstinent, appeared at the top of the ladder.

"I can't keep 'em back no longer, sir. I've done my tarnal best. But here they be!"

Mrs. Doom's severe shoulders shoved their way up the ladder, behind Bab Roar. "Such a scandal, sir!" she gasped.

Deacon Hopwell, the deputy, Deacon Sleeper and Nathan Roar, followed the housekeeper into the loft.

"Sir," began the sheriff, it is our painful duty to announce to you that we have come to arrest this murderer, that in defiance of the laws of God and man, and to the mortification of the church, we have tracked at this late day, beneath your sacred roof, and protected by your holy profession.

"In the name of the commonwealth of Connecticut——"

"Brethren," said the Rev. Adam Law, with a dazzling, happy smile, "do your duty, as I have tried to do my own. I am experiencing great peace of mind as you perceive, I trust, sirs, that he whom ye seek, has been pardoned by divine love, for, indeed, he seemed to show the signs of grace before he fell asleep—as ye behold him.

"Gentlemen! He is the son of my mother. Deal with us as your hearts prompt."

To their credit, be it said, their hearts prompted them to back down the ladder and to leave him alone with his dead. Only the drunkard dared to remain. Bab took off his old cap.

"If you think I wuth it, sir," he said, "maybe I might help you better than them phis?"

Nevertheless it leaves a quiet spot in the heart to know that the parish begged to send a delegation to the private funeral and that Deacon Sleeper and Deacon Hopwell themselves carried their old pastor's only brother to the family lot behind the meeting house.

The soprano offered her services and softly sang—

"Wide the doors and warm the welcome;
Evening brings us home.
Dusk enfolds the Father's mansion,
Wandering hearts—O, come!
Loving, longing, Elder Brother—
Call the children home!"

But Mrs. Wayle picked the cinnamon roses for the grave and took off the thorns. It was all she could do. She said she thought they looked kinder cheerful to cover things up.

THE END.

MAKE MONEY AS A SOCIETY COACH

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE increasing number of millionaires, who sprung up like mushrooms in a night, as a result of the wonderful money-making opportunities of our country, has opened out an avenue to women who are capable of performing the duties they demand, and clever enough to keep alive "a goose which will lay more than one golden egg."

The main ambition of the "nouvean riche" is to get into society and they are willing to pay exorbitantly to attain that end. As their social position in early life is as different as night from day, to their new one, when they have become the possessor of millions, the usages of the society they aim at are as Greek to them, and they must be taught, if they would get the best out of their money.

Knowing the field there was for just such work, a clever woman, conversant with the intricacies of housekeeping and entertainment for the smart set, decided to turn her social knowledge to account and become, what one might call a "social coach." What has been done in New York, can be done in other towns of the United States, for the same conditions exist not perhaps on so large a scale, but just as necessary to meet and overcome.

When she first conceived the idea, its possibilities were undreamt of by her. Knowing what a great task the sending out invitations for a dinner or a ball was, she sent out daintily printed announcements, notifying her acquaintances and a large number of strangers whose names she culled from the "social register," that she was prepared to make out lists for such entertainments and attend to the printing and addressing the envelopes. From this she gradually came to making up visiting lists, and at present her summers are as busy as her winters, as her patrons send their old lists to her to be revised and written up fresh from the next season's campaign.

To do this revising properly needs great diplomacy and a thorough knowledge of the inner workings of each social set. Conditions change from one season to the other, and some who were elligible this year, would be very detrimental as acquaintances next year. New people are constantly coming to the surface, which makes the compiling and revising of a "social and visiting list" anything but a sinecure.

Then some busy society woman whose time was fully occupied by calls and functions to the detriment of her housekeeping, called her in to superintend the getting up of a large dinner party. She went to the house, constituted herself mistress, absolute, for one day, and set to work to organize a faultless entertainment. She orderel the flowers, attended to the setting of the table, the arrangement of the guests, made out a list for the hostess, telling which lady and gentleman should go in together and how the guests were to be seated at the table.

Her initial venture proved so successful that many more such commissions came in to her. One season she was so rushed with making out lists for social functions and superintending entertainments that she decided to take an office and employ competent assistants. These were young girls of good social standing in reduced circumstances, who could intelligently follow out her instructions.

From this developed another branch, the setting in order of houses closed for the summer, and furnishing a corpse of servants for the winter campaign. She would go into a house with an army of scrubwomen and personally see that every nook and corner was thoroughly cleaned. The ornaments unpacked and put in place. The furniture uncovered and renovated if necessary. Hangings put up, curtains hung, coal put in the cellar, provisions in the larder, the new servants installed and everything in perfect order for the coming of the mistress, who had nothing to do but to come home and enter upon her social duties. For this work she received an exorbitant sum but the women who paid it, did so gladly in compensation for the responsibility she saved them.

The nouvean riche anxious to obtain a foothold in the enchanted realm of society sought her aid, and here it was that she coined money. The demands they made upon her knowledge of what was what, were so great, that she could ask any price and they paid it unquestionly. The woman with millions, who had once been in an humble position, came to her and put herself in her hands. She told her what to have for dinner. What entree was best for certain occasions, what vegetables went with the fish, what wine to serve, what floral decorations to use, in fact coached the mistress of 20 or 30 servants so that she need not expose her ignorance to them.

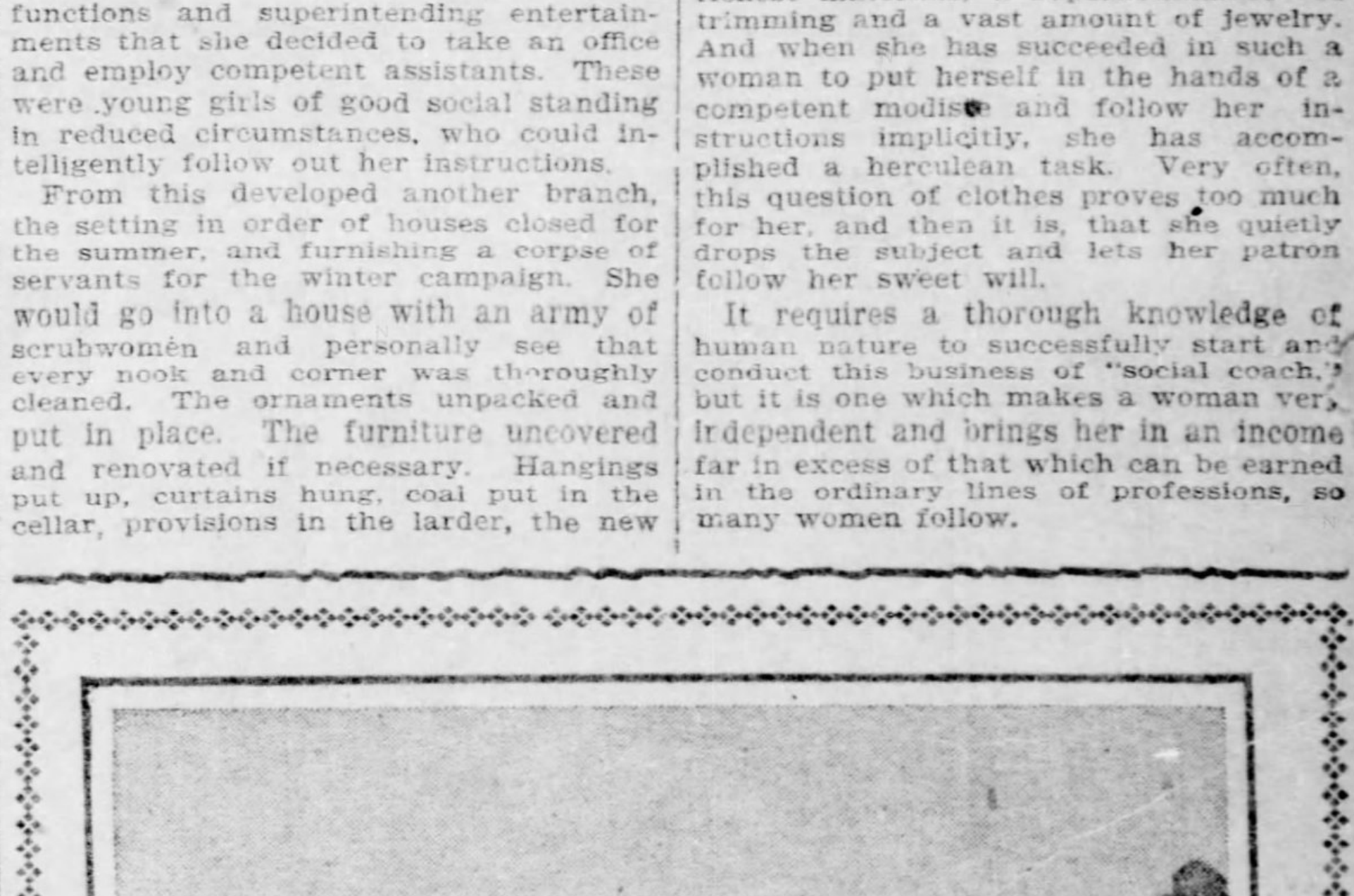
She told her what shops to patronize (for which she received a commission from the shops), where to lunch and at what hour, so that she might see and get to know the members of the smart set. She went with her and pointed out the best people. She told her at what hour she should ride in the park. What charities to subscribe to. The necessity of an opera box, the proper church to join, the sewing classes and societies to become a member of, and in many instances there are women today, who owe their ease of manner, their knowledge of social functions and obligations to the woman who made a business of being a "social coach."

She has a number of young ladies in her employ, belonging to good families in reduced circumstances. These girls she sends out as companions to women trying to get into society. They are treated as guests, for it can easily be understood that it would not be wise to let the world know why they were there. They dine with the family, go to places of amusement, social functions, luncheons, and afternoon teas at the swell restaurants, their duties consisting principally in coaching their mistresses, not so much by word of mouth as by example.

She has a number of governesses whom she places in these families who are there to train and prepare the children for the fashionable school to which they must go, in order to become properly acquainted with the children of the social set, to which they aspire. In many cases this is the most important branch of her work, for it is not so much the parents, who are often too old and set in their ways to change, as the children who must be trained for the responsibilities of the great wealth which has come to them by accident.

It is in the question of clothes that her greatest tact has to be exercised. It is hard to persuade a woman to dress quietly, in subdued colors whose mind is filled with the idea that the millions her husband made in mines or oil, demand she should wear the brightest colors, the richest materials, a superabundance of trimming and a vast amount of jewelry. And when she has succeeded in such a woman to put herself in the hands of a competent modiste and follow her instructions implicitly, she has accomplished a herculean task. Very often, this question of clothes proves too much for her, and then it is, that she quietly drops the subject and lets her patron follow her sweet will.

It requires a thorough knowledge of human nature to successfully start and conduct this business of "social coach," but it is one which makes a woman very independent and brings her in an income far in excess of that which can be earned in the ordinary lines of professions, so many women follow.



A Family Bathing Party From the Rockwood House, Nantasket.

STRANGE INDIANS ARE MET ON THE RESERVATIONS

Miss Estelle Reel, National Superintendent of Indian Schools, Has a Unique Position—What Young Indian Pupils Can Do.

By K. L. SMITH.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ONE of the most interesting women in the pay of our government is Miss Estelle Reel, national superintendent of Indian schools. A woman of fine presence and great executive ability, Miss Reel, before assuming the duties of her present position, held several public offices in Wyoming. At the head of the national system of Indian schools Miss Reel has given renewed evidence of her ability. Believing that personal observation is the best way of becoming acquainted with the needs of the Indian, the superintendent spends part of every year in the field. A rapid and fluent talker Miss Reel can in a few minutes give a sketch of her work which astounds the average person.

"Most of my time," says Miss Reel, who is a delightful person to meet, "is spent in traveling from one reservation to another and as many of these are miles away from railroads, and access is difficult, I have to be prepared for anything."

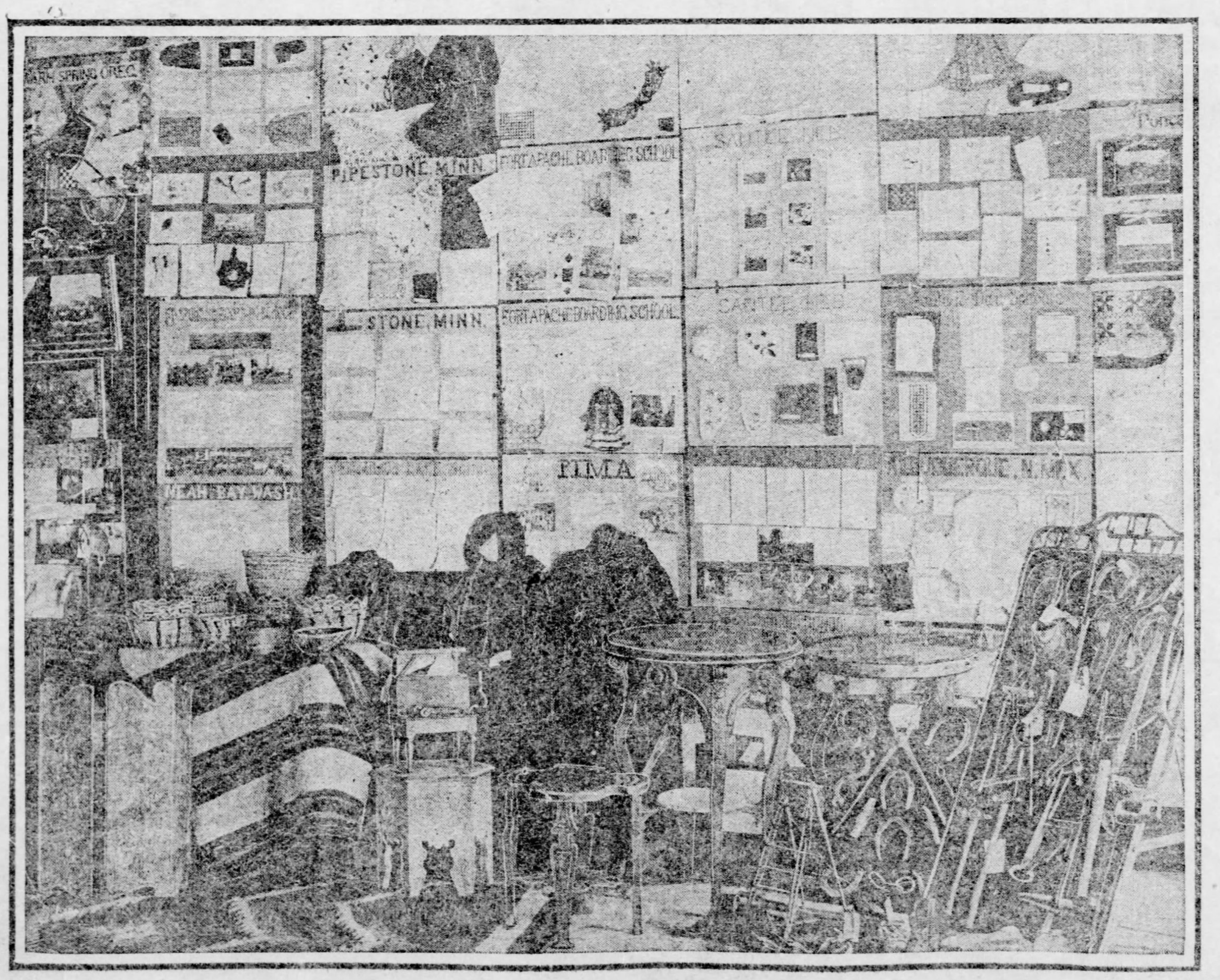
Toggery for the Indian Country.

Miss Reel usually wears on such journeys a short waist, thick short skirt and boots which come up to her knees, and are stoutly strapped. Often she takes journeys in such precipitous places that the burro carrying her has to be urged to go on, and feels his way with caution, for one false step will mean death. The numerous changes in climate, too, to which she is subject in traveling in all parts of our country, makes her life an arduous one and takes a woman of strong physical constitution.

"The most difficult of my journeys," says Miss Reel, who adds to personal charm the gift of rare sympathy, "is when I go to see the Yava Supai tribe, in Arizona. These are, without doubt, survivors of the original Cliff Dwellers and they live in houses built in the cliffs just as their ancestors dwelt. They have the peculiar flat formation of the forehead for which the Cliff Dwellers were noted and which is caused by pressure of a board tied tightly across the forehead in infancy. They are as primitive as any of the Indians I visit, and to get to them I am obliged to board a barge and float down the river for two days, my only companions being two Indians. As it is tiresome to hold an umbrella I have rigged up a pole with a sunshade on top, and as I carry no luggage, I slip a clean collar and handkerchief in the back of my shirt waist. It is not a pleasant experience, and I have known of teachers who have gone thus far on their journey to the reservation, to break down and with tears declare they could go no further; but my Indians are like two faithful dogs, and I know they would never harm me and of necessity, fight

No one to see the well-dressed woman who makes these remarks would dream of the tedious journeys she undertakes in the pursuit of her work. Miss Reel says that one of her chief fears is rattlesnakes and she carries with her a regular pharacopia, not alone for herself, but for the teachers and superintendents of the agencies who are often miles from a doctor or railroad. Other bottles contain bed bug poison, lice exterminators, etc., for the Indians are far from cleanly, and many precautions have to be taken in a sanitary way.

"The last time I went to a reservation," says Miss Reel, her eyes twinkling with merriment, "I saw 20 squaws seated on the ground with 20 little Indians between their knees and they were raking their heads with small regard as to whether pieces of scalp came off or not in the process. On investigation it turned out that this mothers' meeting was held for the purpose of ridding the children's head of any stray animalcule that might have taken up temporary quarters. The squaws had been warned that if they did not keep their children's heads clean they would be clipped, and as they hate short hair, had taken this method of showing the teachers how particular they are."



Examples of work made under Miss Reel at various Indian agencies. In the right of the picture are tools and horse shoes made by boys in learning the trade in Indian schools.

How Chiefs Compliment Women.

Miss Reel takes much enjoyment in asking the chiefs how old she is and obtaining the answer that she is a hundred. This she attributes not alone to the Indian desire to compliment her, as old age is considered desirable, as to the fact that after keeping track of the number of moons for a short time the Indian forgets and no such thing as an Indian almanac has yet been invented. She is very positive that we should not ride rough-shod over the Indian's traditions.

"When I was in one reservation recently," she says, "it was decided that a 40-acre tract of ground which had never been cultivated, should be broken. When the men went at it the most horrible wailings imaginable arose, and investigation revealed the fact that the Indians considered it sacred to their ancestors. Because we felt their feelings were entitled to respect we stopped. In other things we cannot be so liberal. One tribe has just learned to bury its dead, as before they let them rot in the open field. It is pathetic to see the graves now covered with chewing gum, the little red papers sticking up all over the mound, showing that the choicest morsel which civilization, in his estimation, has brought the Indian, is shared with the departed."

In spite of public opinion to the contrary, Miss Reel thinks that disease spreads rapidly and often has to wait while the braves decorate themselves with a coat of red paint to conceal the pockmarks on their faces.

"It always interests me," says Miss Reel, "to watch the Indians eat. The braves sit on the ground and eat of the food which the squaws have prepared and the poor squaws look eagerly on hoping some will be left, but never sure. One day I saw a little girl separate herself from the rest and stir up some gruel in a pan. She then spread a white cloth over a stump and sat down alone. She had been to the reservation and this was her way of copying how civilized people ate."

It is the aim of Miss Reel, and others interested in Indian education, to bring to the front Indian handicrafts. This has already been started and it is hoped that increased sales will interest the Indians in their native handicrafts.

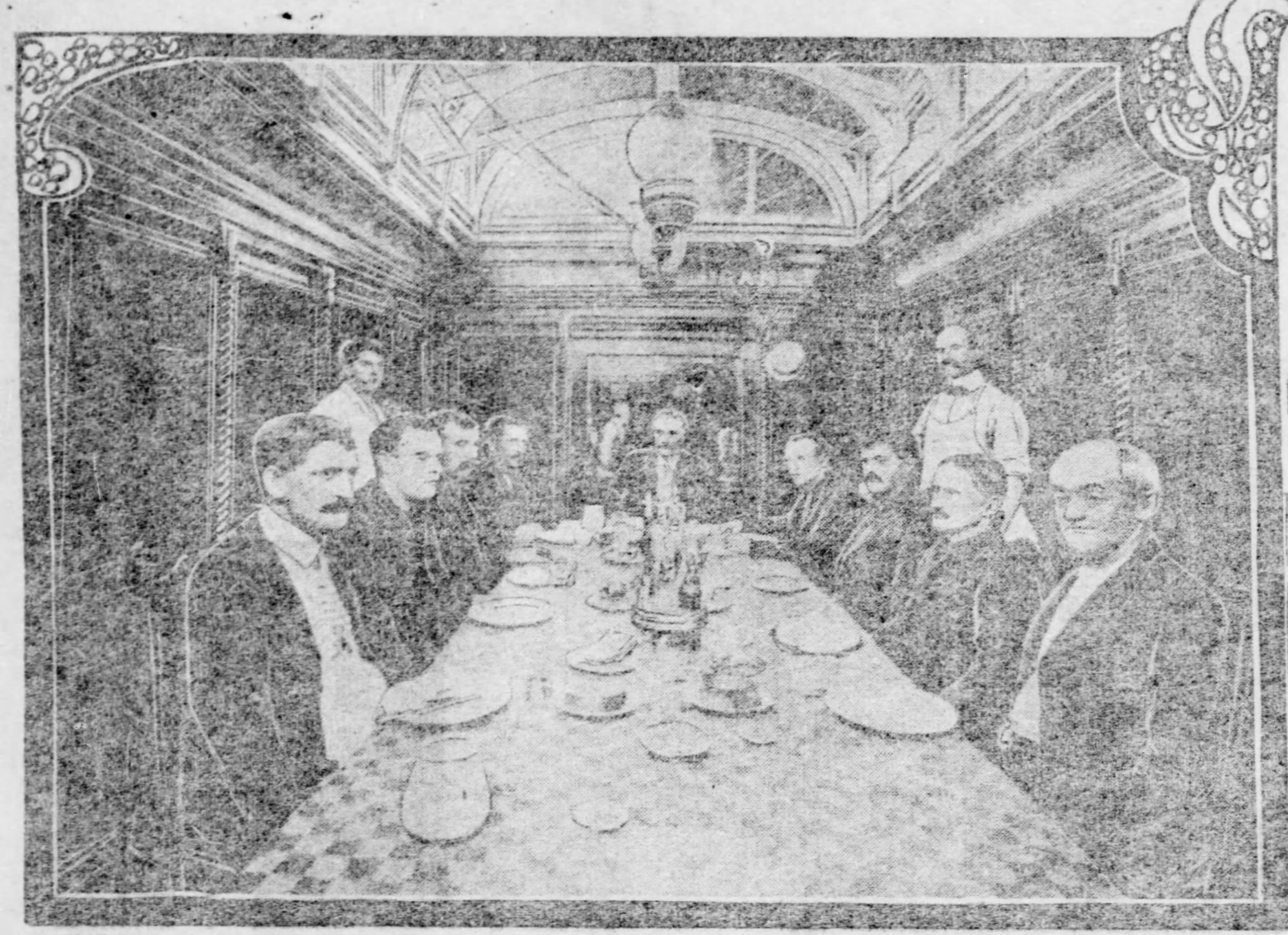
Safest of All Safe Places.

From the London Hospital.

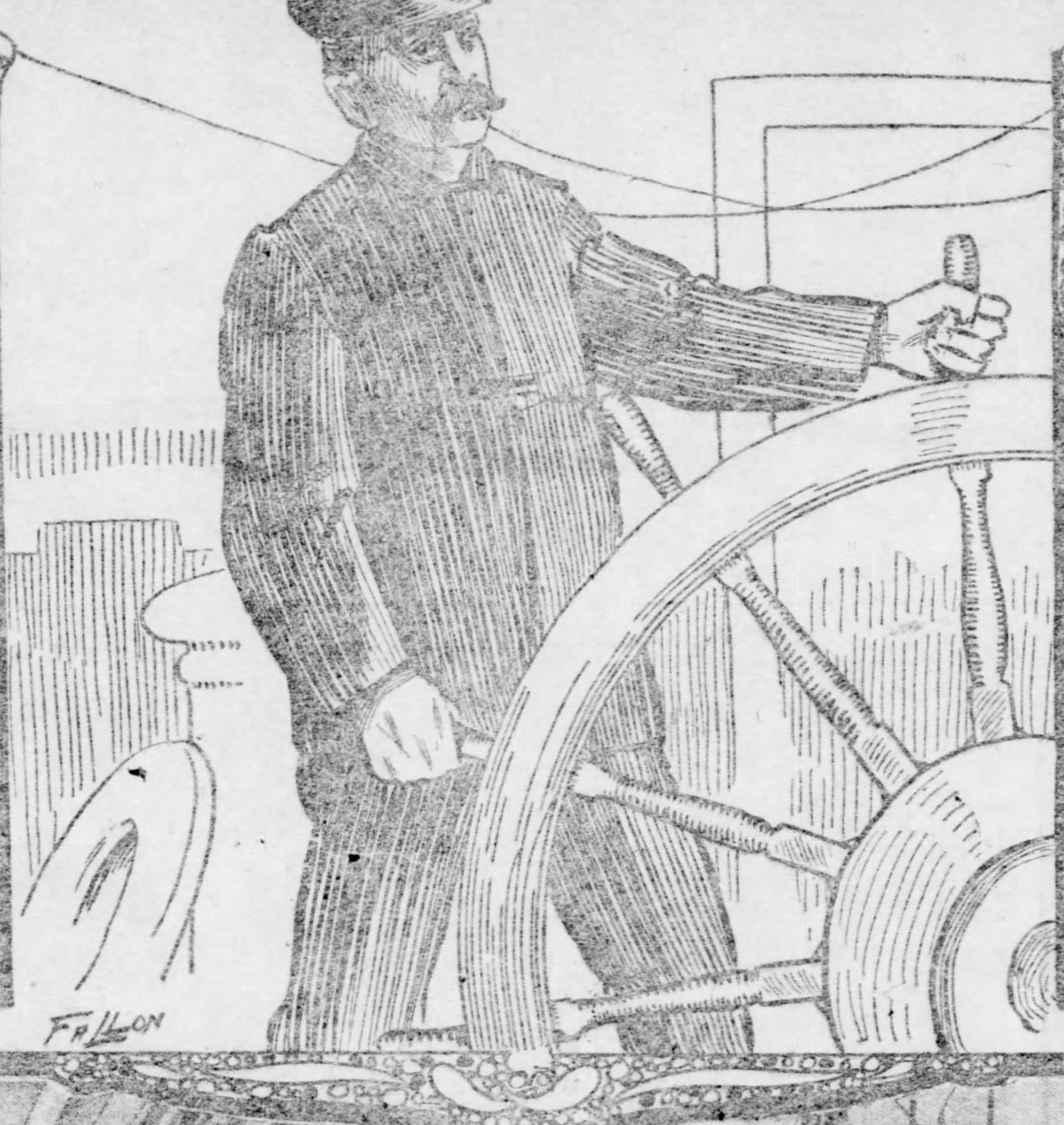
The fact that a bed in one of our great hospitals is the safest of all safe places for any one who is ill has been driven home among the working classes in London by personal experience. The people who know best, those who have again and again been in the hospitals themselves, are found in an ever-increasing crowd bringing up their sick to be cured, and clamoring for admission.

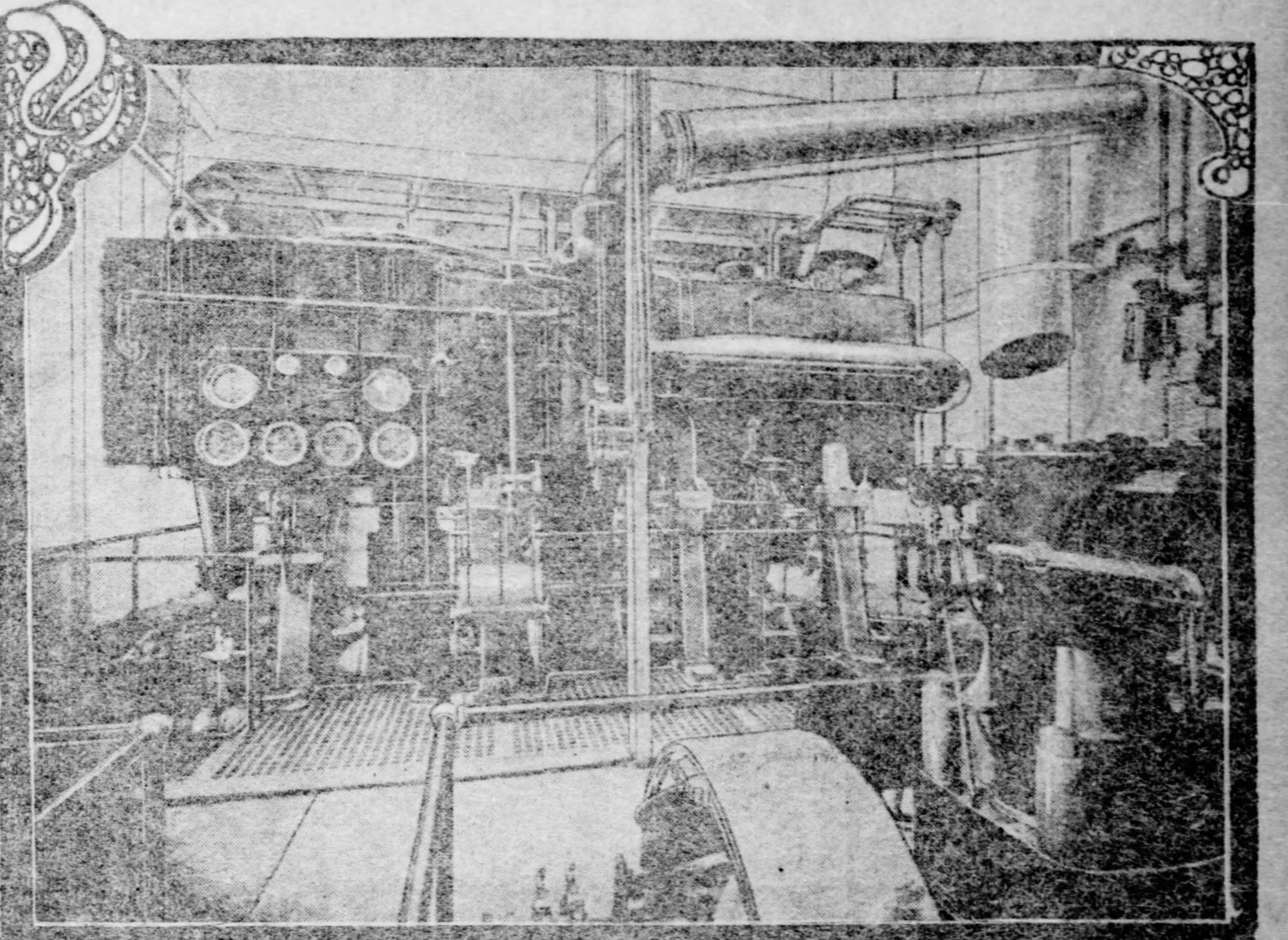
LIFE ON THE LAKES.

BY W FRANK McCLURE

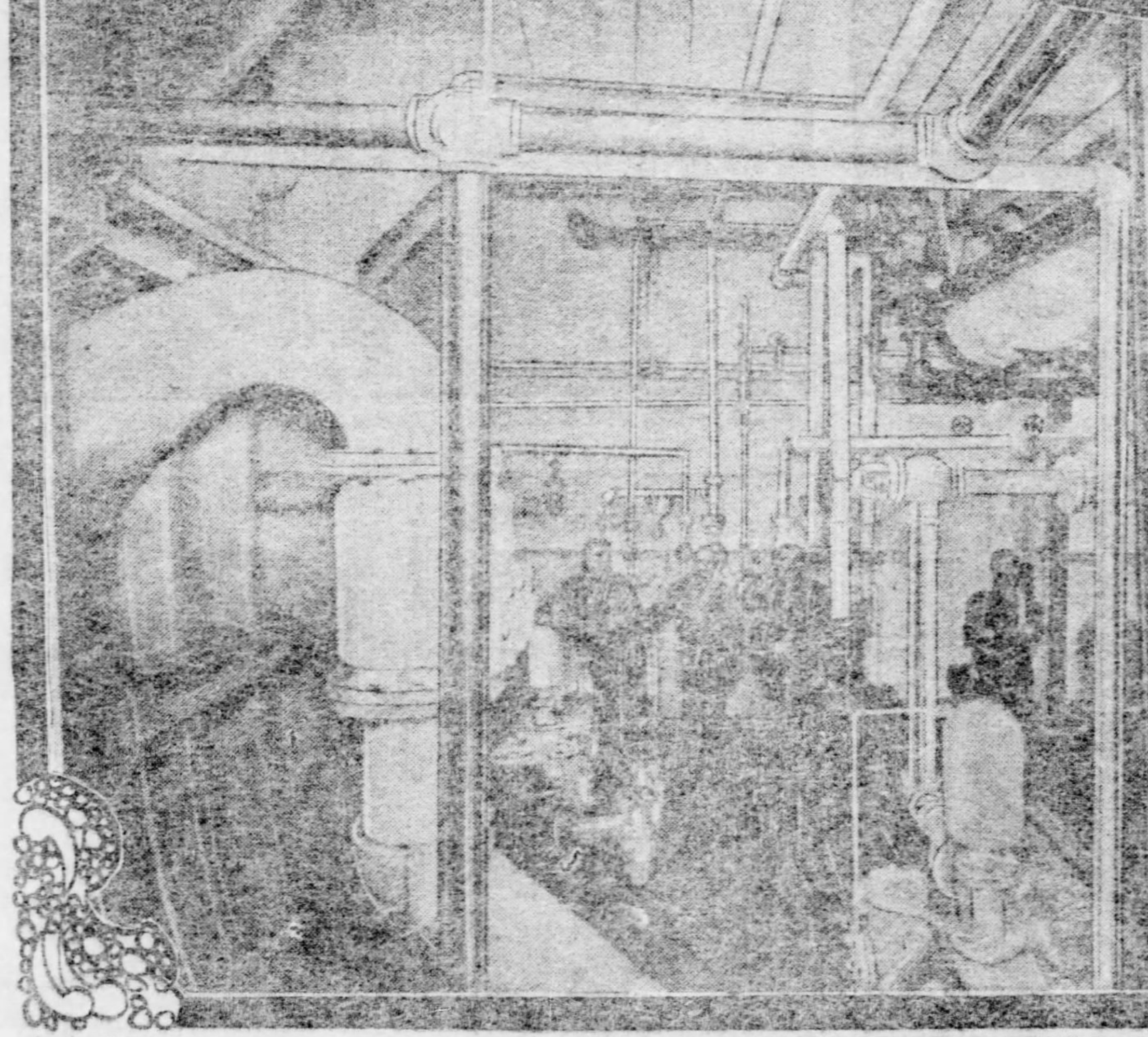


CAPTAIN AND CREW OF A LAKE FREIGHTER AT BREKFAST, THE CAPTAIN AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.

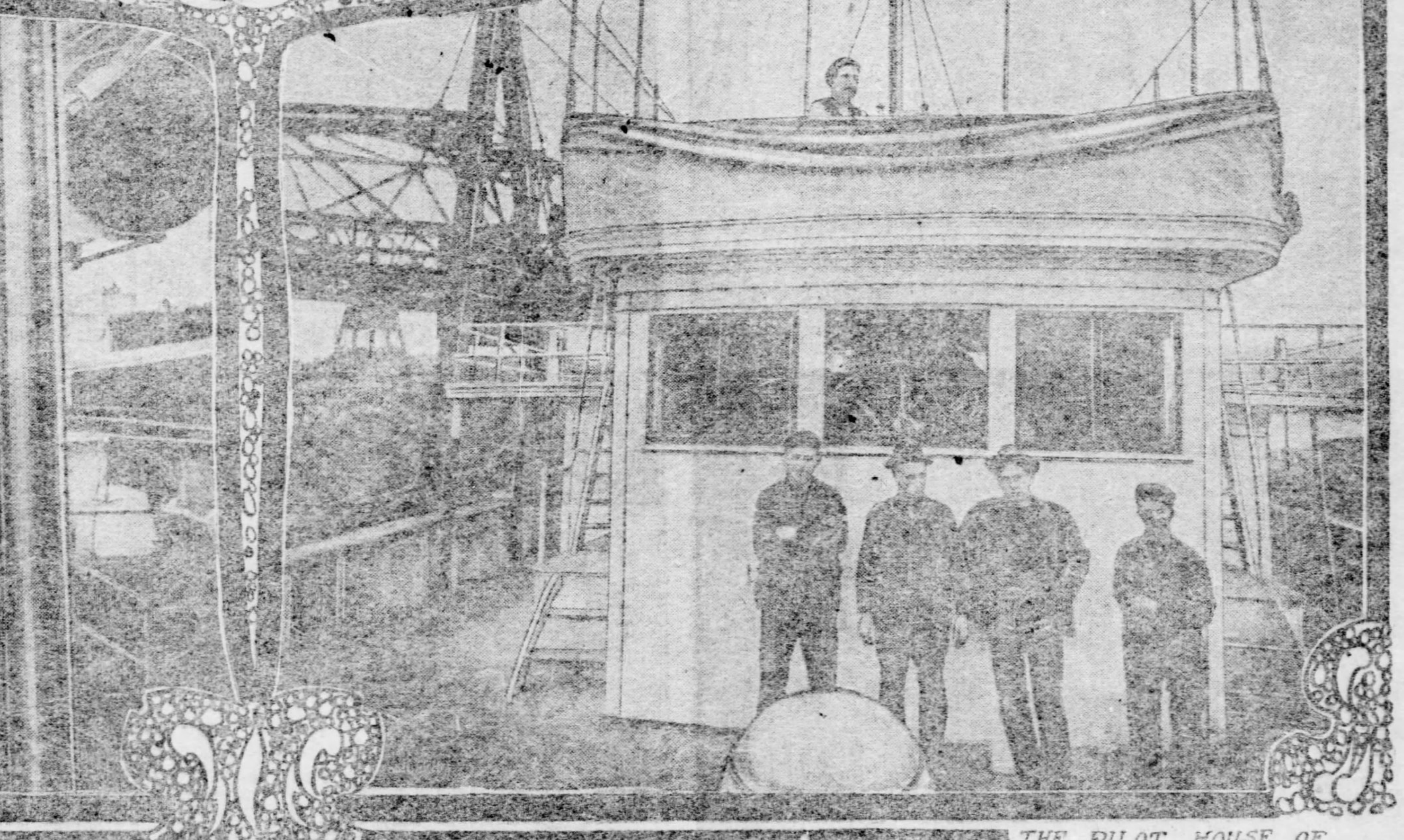




POWERFUL ENGINES OF A GREAT LAKE ORE CARRIER.



A SCENE AT THE REAR OF THE ENGINE ROOM ON BOARD A GIANT STEEL BUILT LAKE SHIP.



THE PILOT HOUSE OF ONE OF THE SMALLER WOODEN VESSELS.

A VESSEL'S HOLD WHERE THE CARGO IS CARRIED THIS BOAT IS IN PORT AND THE FOREIGNERS FROM THE DOCKS ARE UNLOADING THE IRON ORE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ASHTABULA, O., Aug. 9.—The interior of one of the great modern iron ore vessels of our inland seas has a much greater claim upon the sightseer's time than one would think who looks at the big steel freighter only as it passes in or out of port or moves from dock to dock, and he who would know of all the avocations that are pursued and of the volume of traffic that is carried on in 24 hours within a ship of less than 500 feet in length, can well spend a half-day aboard and that without wasting time. The giant upright triple expansion engines, the boiler room, where the heat in which men work sometimes reaches 140 degrees, the hold where the dusty colored fereigners are shoveling ore, the dining room where eat the officers of the boat, as well as the little apartment where the hardy deckhand eats his bill of fare at a counter—all strike a responsive chord in the men or women who would post themselves on all phases of the world's affairs.

Very few of the apartments of a lake freighter are built above deck. Even the sleeping and dining rooms are below the level of the hatches. After mounting the portable ladder leading from the dock to the vessel's deck either forward or amidships, one passes by the open hatchways just over the ore cargo to a stairway aft. After descending the stairway a narrow hall leads to the kitchen. Were it not for the swish of the water in the channels and the noise of the ore-handling machinery on the other side of the steel walls, this kitchen could easily be mistaken for one in a well ordered home. The range stove stands in one corner and nearby is a sink for washing dishes, and the conventional unpainted wooden table. Dish pans hang on the walls and there are cupboards on every hand. In an apartment connected very closely with the kitchen there are numerous bins for potatoes, cabbage and the like. The big refrigerator is one of the most valued equipments for the reason that in it must be carried all the perishabdle edibles for one trip between the upper and lower lake ports.

Attachees of a Freighter.

On the average big steamer there were, prior to the introduction of electric lighting, two cooks and a porter. One of the principal duties of the porter was to attend to the lamps in all the rooms. This of itself was a big job. Nowadays the most of the large ore carriers possess an electric light equipment throughout and on many of these the position of porter has been abolished. The first cook holds quite a responsible position. He orders the supplies and does the important part of the cooking and baking. The bread which is consumed on board, likewise the pies and cake are all baked while the steamer is in operation, and it is not flattering these men in the least to say that they are usually experts in culinary arts. The second cook is, in many instances, a novice. Often he is a farmer boy, though the lads from the country are more likely to begin as firemen. The duties of the second cook include the making of the beds and the clearing up of the rooms of the captain and the passengers. In favorable months from a half dozen to a dozen or perhaps a few more passengers, are carried on ore vessels. Such vessels, however, are required to secure a passenger license. The second cook is in the line of promotion. He usually goes to a barge where he becomes first cook. After serving a sufficient length of time on the schooner he is usually fitted for the place of first cook on the steamer.

Under a new arrangement this season the provisions for all the vessels of the steel trust are taken on board at the Soo. Here there has been completed a big storehouse and from this storehouse to the vessels passing up and down, there plies a supply boat. The first cook of the steamer on the upbound trip hands in his requisition for the goods he wishes to be delivered when the vessel shall be returning down bound. This requisition is filled and the supply boat delivers the provisions at the proper moment. Such perishable supplies as meat and milk are taken aboard both on the way up and while en route down. When it is taken into consideration that there are more than 100 vessels in the trust fleet the importance of Sault Ste. Marie as a supply point is established.

What the Crews Eat.

Here are a few things in the way of supplies which must be ordered by a vessel carrying a crew of 24 men and operating between Duluth, Minn., and the Lake Erie ports: 45 pounds of granulated sugar and 17 pounds of brown sugar; 15 pounds of coffee, 10 pounds of salt, 5 pounds of baking powder, 4 pounds of cheese, 6 dozen pickles, 6 cans of peas, 6 cans of corn, 6 cans of tomatoes, 450 pounds of potatoes, 6 heads of cabbage, 150 pounds of flour, 216 pounds of meat, 103 pounds of which is salt meat; 20 gallons of milk, 17 dozen eggs, 15 pounds of lard, 34 pounds of butter. Cooks invariably like plenty of eggs, and if there is one article more than another which will go above the limit of the allowance as laid down by the company operating the vessel, it is eggs. The dining rooms on the ore vessels are usually prettily designed and comfortable. The firemen and deckhands eat in a cruder apartment and their menu is handed to them through a window to a stationary table without a cloth. The dishes they eat with are in keeping with the table. While the vessel is at sea breakfast is served at 6 o'clock, dinner at 12 and supper at 6. If there are passengers on board the captain usually eats with them; if not, he eats with the members of his crew, other than the firemen and deckhands. A red tablecloth is used at breakfast and supper and a white one at dinner.

The engine room may be entered from the same floor as the dining room and kitchen. Here one finds himself gazing at the great cylinder heads of the upright engines. By descending two flights of stairs the floor upon which these engines rest is reached. Although the triple expansion engines are most in use on these ships, the quadruple and the compound types are also to be found. About 1,350 horse-power is used by the large ore boats. The first and second engineers are very busy men. Not only is this true while they are sailing, but also when their boats are in port. While in port all needed repairs must be made. Then, too, the many of the parts must be kept bright and shining and an occasional coat of paint is given the engines.

Stoker's Life a Hard One.

Next to the engine room is the boiler room. This is a good spot to initiate the young country lad who has mistaken ideas on how much better life on the lakes is than life on the farm. With several others he will here find himself working for hours shoveling coal, while the heat in his coolest working quarters in summer is seldom less than 110 degrees. The boy from the country will usually come with his trunk, prepared to stay, but the old-time fireman seldom carries more than a change of clothing. He is an uncertain quantity, and roams about changing boats many times in a season. His life is a hard one.

Further forward than the boiler and fuel rooms is the hold of the vessel, where the foreigners work with their picks and shovels. Their work, too, is hard and their quarters are hot. Foreigners seem best adapted to work in the hold. They await the descent of the big buckets operated by machinery on the docks, and then they rapidly fill them with the heavy mineral which is all about them. The swift machinery and the numerous workmen in one hold presents an unusually busy sight.

On every large vessel there are two mates, two wheelmen, two lookouts and two oilers. On some vessels there is also a third engineer. From 6 o'clock in the morning till noon the captain and second mate remain outside, forward, while the vessel is at sea, and direct the wheelman. The first mate and a wheelman are then on duty from noon until 6 o'clock in the evening. Then the captain and second mate come on again, and at midnight are relieved by the first mate and wheelman. In coming into port the first mate directs the tying of the vessel to the dock from the forward part of the ship and the second mate directs the operation aft.

Written for The Sunday Gazette.

The Man From Derry

By Horace Seymour Keller.

BURNS was with the out-lookers back in the hills, watching and guarding the roadways for the purpose of intercepting the Polish men from flocking to the mines; and if intercepting through urging would not do, he and his men were ready to deter them from going down to the valley town and deterring meant to Burns and the men, force, violence and possibly death, either to the guards of the highways or the oncomers.

There comes a wail of despair, a sound of anguish, the scream of a broken-hearted woman. It comes to the men like the cry of an infant at first; and as it draws near and more near it increases in volume until it pierces their ears, and cuts into their very hearts, like the cry of a wraith from the depths of agony.

Burns, who has been most watchful among them all, starts, then quivers like an oak shivering before the smite of a tornado. A creeping as of horror passes like a blast of muscular spasm over every inch of his sturdy body. The straight eyebrows come together; the hollows in the cheeks deepen, and the eyes—blue as the skies above "Derry" in the far-away isle—turn to steely gray. Again the cry wails forth in all its burden of poignant woe and deep despair. It brings to him the name of one beloved and most dear to his heart. And the steely blue eyes grow lurid as balls of fire under the tensely-drawn brows.

The wailing, quavering cry comes nearer; and as the figure of a slender little woman appears Burns starts toward it with outstretched arms. There is no trace of anger, force, violence now on his face. The wrongs under which he and his fellow-workers have existed are now dissipated from his mind. He is no longer the man from "Derry," seeking to right those same wrongs. Ah! he is the soft-hearted Burns holding out his arms to take his Nora to him. There is only the horror, the questioning of the heart's fear thrilling every pulse of his being. That, and the sadness of it all, dwells upon every feature of his face as he sees his wife rapidly running toward him as through a veil of mist.

"Danny! Danny! Danny!"

The woman throws herself upon his breast, sobs the endeared name, softer and lower in each gasp until it dies away like the sigh of a babe dropping into slumber. Then she hangs an inert form, still, quiet, pulseless, fainting in his arms.

"She's dead! My Nora is dead! Her poor heart is broken by the woe that is upon us. Curse the men and the greed and glut for gold that brings Nora, the fairest girl of Derry, to—this!" He laid her down as softly and as tenderly as a mother would lay her babe upon its downy bed—down upon the cold, frozen earth. His Nora. He folded her hands, lifted them to his breast and hugged them to his heart, bathed them with his tears and kissed them with his ashen lips. He knelt lower and whispered soft, endearing words in Irish tongue, crone-like and pathetic, to his darling. But she did not stir beneath his soft, tender touches. He lifted her head, graced with its raven hair, to his knee. He pressed his tear-stained cheek to the cold cheek of his wife, and cried aloud:

"Nora, Nora, my love! Come back, my darling, come back! I cannot live without you, heart of my heart! Come back, sweetheart, come back!"

A belated bird, stayed on its journey to the land of warmth, food, comfort, whistled among the cluttering branches above them. The sun shot its golden ray—only for an instant—across the pale face of Nora. The air touched her raven hair and lifted the soft tendrils from the white forehead. Then a kindly hand moistened the ashen lips, and Nora came drifting back, slowly, oh, so slowly, from the land of everlasting joy and peace, back to the land of horror and of woe, back to the land of sorrow and of tears—and of love! Her lover's eyes were close to hers, and his lips touched her lips as she came back to earth and pain. She murmured brokenly like a child disturbed from sweet dreams, as Burns held her close, close to his breast to warm back to life the spark fluttering in her bosom.

She sprang from his arms, tossed the hair from her eyes and cried as she stood there before them:

"Danny! Danny! He's dead!"

"Easy, darling; hurt, maybe, but not—not—"

"Dead; shot by a guard! Dead—our Danny!"

"Our Danny! Come, Nora, darling, let us go home. Boys, keep the Polish men back, or we are lost. I'm going home; home to—Danny!"

Burns led his wife away, toward the town in the valley, where the deepest woe of his life awaited him. And as he passed out of sight a flare of light shot up to the heavens from the valley. Another and another flare followed until the sky above the valley swung over the hills like a ribbon of red.

The horror and woe that surrounded Burns drove from his mind the sorrow that was his, as he and Nora entered the small square from which the streets diverged like arteries—arteries of life, living, being; and some made sombre and sluggish by the numbing touch of death.

There was a mad, passion-frenzied crowd before, behind, upon every side. A seething, jostling, turbulent mass of enraged humanity. Back, and beyond the square the cars were burning fiercely; amid the crackling of burning timbers and the roaring of the flames, the sharp, spiteful bark of a revolver was heard now and then. Before the crowd was that line of steel-bristling, gleaming bayonets, above which was a row of faces, tense and drawn, and eyes half-closed, whose lids quivered with sharp glances under the shadows of wide-brimmed hats. These are the men waiting the order to prod, if need be, men mad with anger, women more mad with sorrow, children more mad than all with fright. Why do they gather there, this swaying, moving crowd of men, women and children? Only these to swell the mass by adding, each a tiny atom of humanity to the feeble, fluttering froth of human beings, to batter like butterflies against that wall of steel.

Ah! you operators afar from such scenes of disaster and trouble, if only you could see such things as these, you would be more prone to meet these creatures of toil half-way in kindly arbitration, and cool, wise consultation! But you will not learn, you will not open your eyes to see. You will not because you cannot. Your eyes are blinded by the yellow scales of gold, the green curtains of the dollar's token and the crisp checks of money value. Some day you will see it all. Aye! through a veil of mist, blood-red and terrible. You will see it all then when the people—the host—rush with a mad, ruthless tread upon you, and grind you into the earth from which you came; grind you and yours, just the same as you now tread upon the necks of worse than slaves—for slaves seem not to think—and throttle the life from the bodies of these human animals. You grind them into the soil, and why? Forsooth, because you may build palaces, educate your children at the seats of learning, dress your sons and daughters in rich attire, and send them to foreign courts where they can scatter with lavish and unstinted prodigality the dollars wrenched from bone, blood, muscle, of these poor human moles.

A stone is hurled, and a bluecoat falls from the line, with a gash between his eyes, and face stained crimson-red. The form is dragged away.

"Charge!"

Women and children are scattered like leaves before the blast, pricked and prodded by the cruel bayonets. They shriek, fall, scramble and crawl away from the bristling line of steel. Men dash their fists in maddened frenzy against the blades that cut and gash them. More stones are hurled, and here and there a blue-coat goes down with shattered skull and battered face. Ah! the pity of it! Ah! the cruelty that makes tigers of human beings for sake of duty or oppression!

A shot, another and another, and then a stream of flame bursts from the very tips of the bayonets that are pointed above the heads of the people. More stones fall, more blue-coats drop. Then the bark of two or three revolvers follows. The crowd is pressed back and a silence follows. The flames glow red beyond the crowded square, and the sky is lurid with the flames that leap up to lick away its darkness. A rattling, barking of revolvers next, and the blue-coats with set features await the harsh, cruel word—but the only one necessary to fit the murderous necessity of the case.

"Fire!"

This time the guns are held level; this time the bullets are hurled straight. Like blades of grass, men fall to the frozen earth; some to rise and stagger away, some to crawl or fall away, and some lie prone there upon the ground with features upturned, and others are huddled in heaps like bales of clothing—dead!

"Charge!"

Mad, blind rage and mere force of numbers cannot stay that line of steel. The crowd turns and sweeps like a vast horde of human maggots from the square, down one of the streets. On, on, still pressed on and on by the bayonets. Gates and fences are crushed and swept away. Children are trampled down or ruthlessly cast aside. Among the crowd is Burns, holding Nora close to his side, swept on with the rest. The hurrying mass of human beings tramples over lawns and swarms close to the dwellings on either side. A nursemaid with a little yellow-haired girl starts to reach a porch, but the crowd is hurled against them before they can reach safety. A scream, a woman's cry is heard above the wails and curses. But the crowd still presses on, trampling everything before it. High up above the heads of the others is the little yellow-haired baby girl, perched upon the broad shoulder and held there securely by the man from "Derry."

The mass thins as it is pressed on. No more stones are hurled, no more shots fired. Down smaller streets leading from the main thoroughfare the people skurry to their poor homes like hares to their holes. And Burns, and Nora, and the strange little yellow-haired baby at last reach the modest home. The door is opened, and Burns still holding the child who is whimpering goes to the still form covered with a sheet, where an old woman sits counting her beads and mumbling in the fitful light of the sacred candles about the head of the bier.

"Danny, my bright boy. This is not my Danny, the boy who brought me sunshine and filled my heart with joy. Uncover the face of my boy, Nora."

The trembling hands drew down the sheet, and Burns looked upon the white face of his heart's pride—his Danny, only 16; so sturdy, so good a boy, so young to die; Burns knelt down, still holding the child, whose presence he seemed to have forgotton in his grief.

"Burns, give me the child."

"I forgot the poor scared little one, Nora. I only thought of Danny."

"Give me the little one. Don't—don't you see whose baby it is? It is Fosdyke's child," cried Nora, as she reached out her hands.

He hugged the child close to his mad, surging heart and sighed:

"'An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.'" One sudden pressure and the slender body would hang with a broken spine over his arm—be dead—even as is his Danny.

"Fosdyke, the mining boss! The man who is most to blame for my boy's death."

"Give me the child, Burns. You are hurting it," cried Nora, as she tried to release the little one from the strong arms.

"Hurt—Fosdyke's child! O, hurt his child? And he—killed my——"

"Burns, give me the baby. You would not kill the innocent one."

"Kill Fosdyke's child—I—he killed mine! Nora—quick—take it—for God's sake take it before I forget—quick! Thank God!" groaned the strong man. Nora took the child to another room to quiet its fears. There, she and the little old woman remained, leaving Burns alone with his dead Danny.

"Open this door!"

The summons was preceded by a loud rap. Who are these intruders upon the sacred sanctuary of the dead—the happily dead—the home of sorrow, broken hearts and place of tears? The sorrowing father heard the summons as he knelt there with one arm thrown across the body of his boy. He lifted his tear-stained face and stared with questioning gaze at the door which Nora had locked.

"Open this door or I'll break it in!"

"Even to the bier of my dead boy they pursue me, these men with hearts of steel," murmured Burns, as he arose. He went to the door and turned the key—and was almost thrown from his feet as two men dashed in. One was a bluecoat; the other was Fosdyke, the mining boss.

There was a glare of rage in Fosdyke's eyes, and a nervous twitching of the face. In the dimly-lighted room his eyes fell upon the face and form of Burns. Like a hound leaping at the quarry the mining boss launched his thin figure toward Burns, with hand reaching for the throat. His strong, quick arm shot out like a flash, and Fosdyke was grasped by the throat and pinioned fast to the wall with his eyes blazing and protruding.

"Die, you miserable hound, die! You are the cause of my boy's death—"

"Let up, Burns! You'll kill the man. You're crazy, Burns," interposed a friendly voice.

"I know you, Billy, old friend and comrade of 'Derry'—with your coat of blue. Yes, by the living God, I'll kill this man and finish this night's cruel work, as sure as my name is Burns."

Nora opened the door leading to the small chamber. Her woman eyes took in the situation at a glance, and her woman heart told her what to do. She pushed forward the little yellow-haired baby girl who ran sobbing to its father:

"My papa! My papa!"

The strong fingers relaxed their deadly grasp and Burns started back. Fosdyke sank to the floor, speechless, almost breathless. His little one caressed his face and fondled and kissed it. The sight of it all cooled the brain of Burns. His was the hand to wet the lips of the half dead enemy; his the arms to lift him to a chair; his the first voice to speak:

"I did not mean it, man, I did not mean it. I forgot all in the sorrow that is mine. You'll be easier soon. I am sorry I forgot myself."

In a few moments Fosdyke recovered himself—and found between his knees, with her small face upturned to his—his little baby girl, safe and uninjured. His eyes glanced toward Burns. Again the madness surged through his veins and scorched his brain.

"Burns—you—you meant to get even for this night's work by—by stealing my child and kill——"

"That's a d—— lie!" The interjection came from Billy, the man in blue, who added hotly: "I saw it all, for I was close to Burns and the crowd. The mob swept across your lawn—nothing could stop its rush, for we pressed it on with bayonets. Your maid and little one were caught in the wild rush, and and Burns gobbled up the child that fell at his feet, and held it high and safe, and saved its life. If you've no more thanks than this, man, for what Burns of 'Derry' did—and wish his poor boy shot—I'm done with the blue coat and soldiering. And I say, to hell with your mines!" The door opened and slammed and Billy strode away in the darkness.

"You—you saved by child, Burns?"

"I saved some man's child; I did not know whose child——"

"And you would have saved its life just the same, had you known——"

"Come, look here, Fosdyke—look here upon the face of my child." Burns led the other to the side of Danny who lay there, almost smiling, even in death. The father lifted the clustering chestnut curls away from the left temple and said: "There's the mark of the cruel bullet that robbed me of the boy I love, even as you love your baby, Fosdyke."

"My God! Burns, this is terrible, terrible work—cruel, murderous!"

"Aye! You might have urged, nay, insisted that some slight concessions have been made to the men. Ay! all that's left from the wreck of the fearful affair to me is my poor, broken-hearted Nora and this!"

"Pitty, boy! Me tiss him," lisped the little Fosdyke baby girl. Her father lifted her, the little innocent leaned down and pressed her lips to the dead boy's face. The kiss that fell, lightly as the fall of a rose-leaf, upon Danny's temple where the cruel mark was, healed in an instant all anger and difference in the hearts of the two men. Their hands reached out and the fingers closed in a tight, tender clasp—and they were friends.

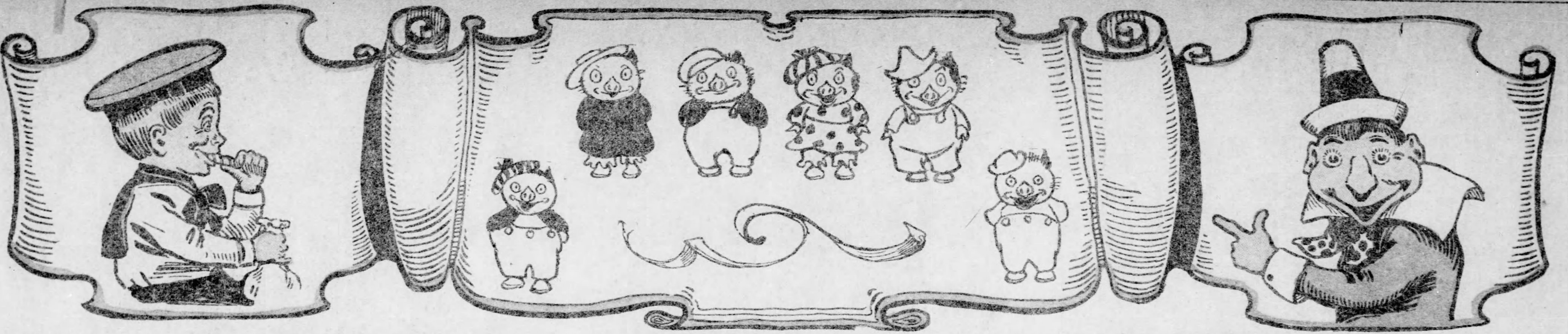
Fosdyke lifted his child in his arms and went out from the chamber of the dead—home with his darling, safe and sound. But left behind to weep their tears of sorrow together were Nora and the man from "Derry;" alone with their dead boy—Danny! And in the little chamber the little old Irish grandma counted her beads and numbered her prayers for the souls of the living and the dead.

THE BEECH-RIDGE.

With architecture reaching high
In airy fretwork to the sky,
Sunlit, more pleasant than lower lands,
Over the wood the beech-ridge stands
(As in feudal days looked down
A monk-built minster on a town).
There from the south the birds came first,
Singers whose spring anthems burst
The chains that all through winter bound
In seeming death the fair spruce-ground.

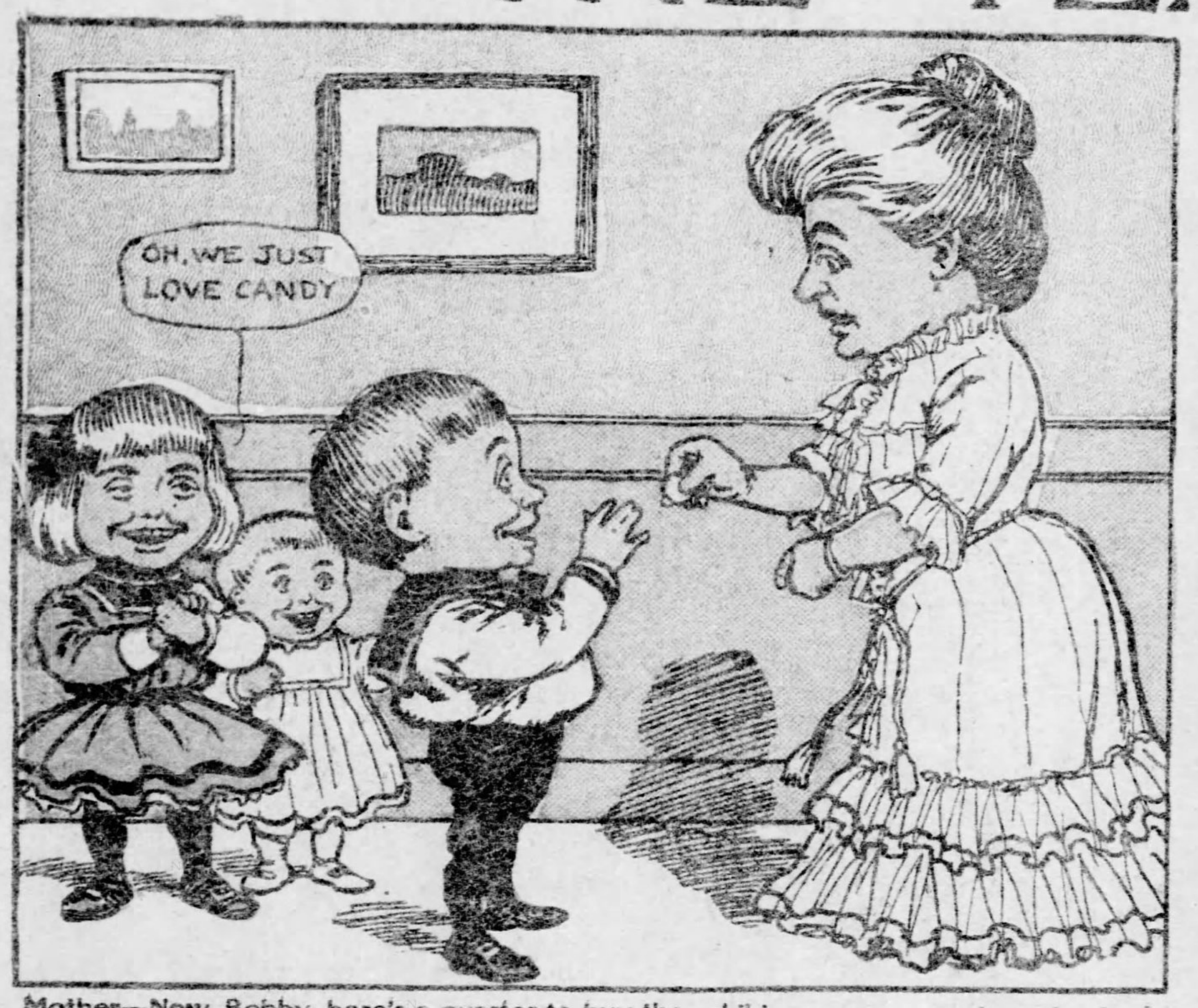
In moss-laid paths of the cedar swamp
The hare have heard and left their romp,
The young fawns make their timid way,
Far from the nest the young grouse stray,—
Charmed all, and led to the gray beech-trunks
(As peasants, rapt, heard the chanting monks).

—Francis Sterne Palmer in The Outlook.

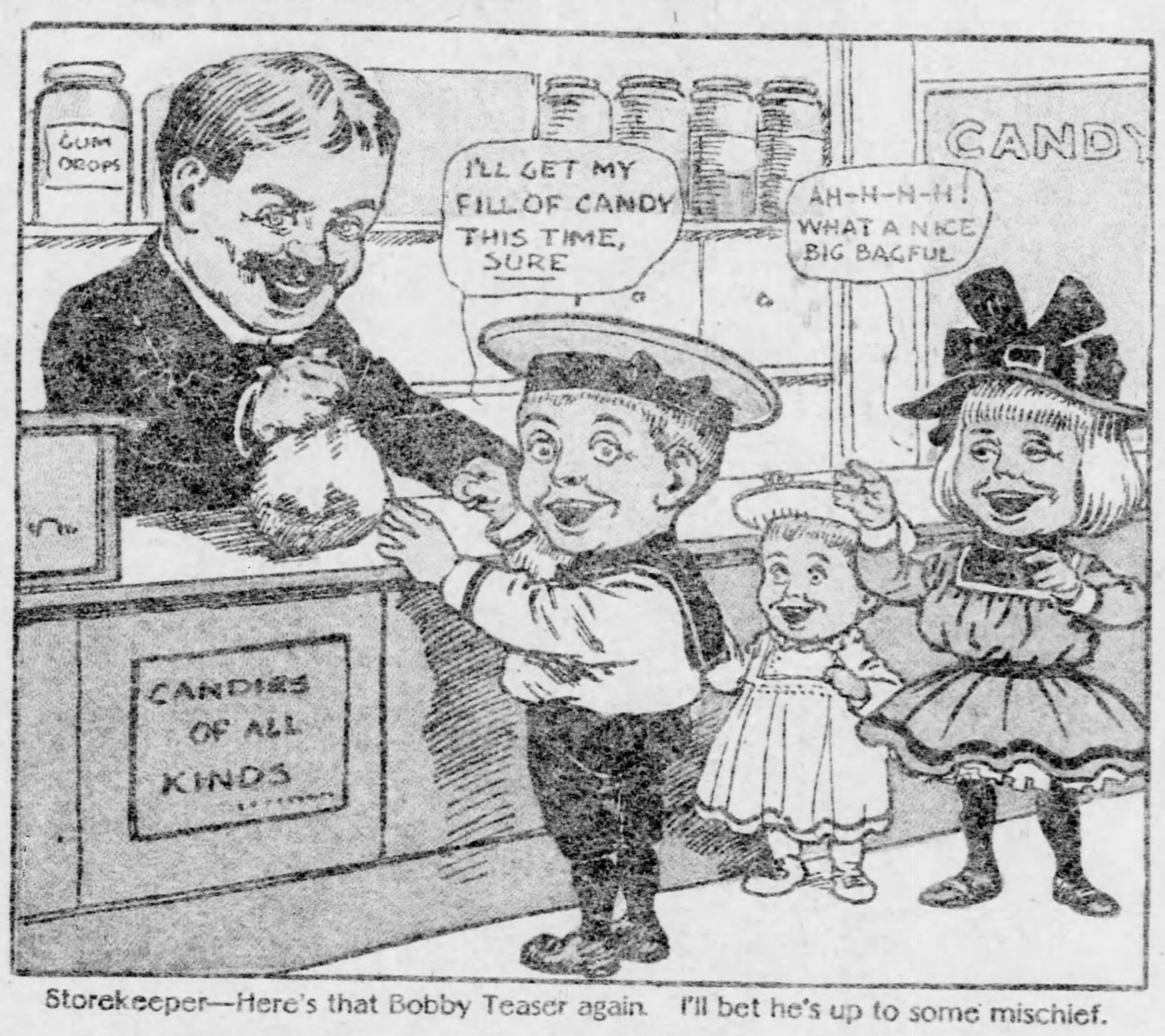


THE TEASERS

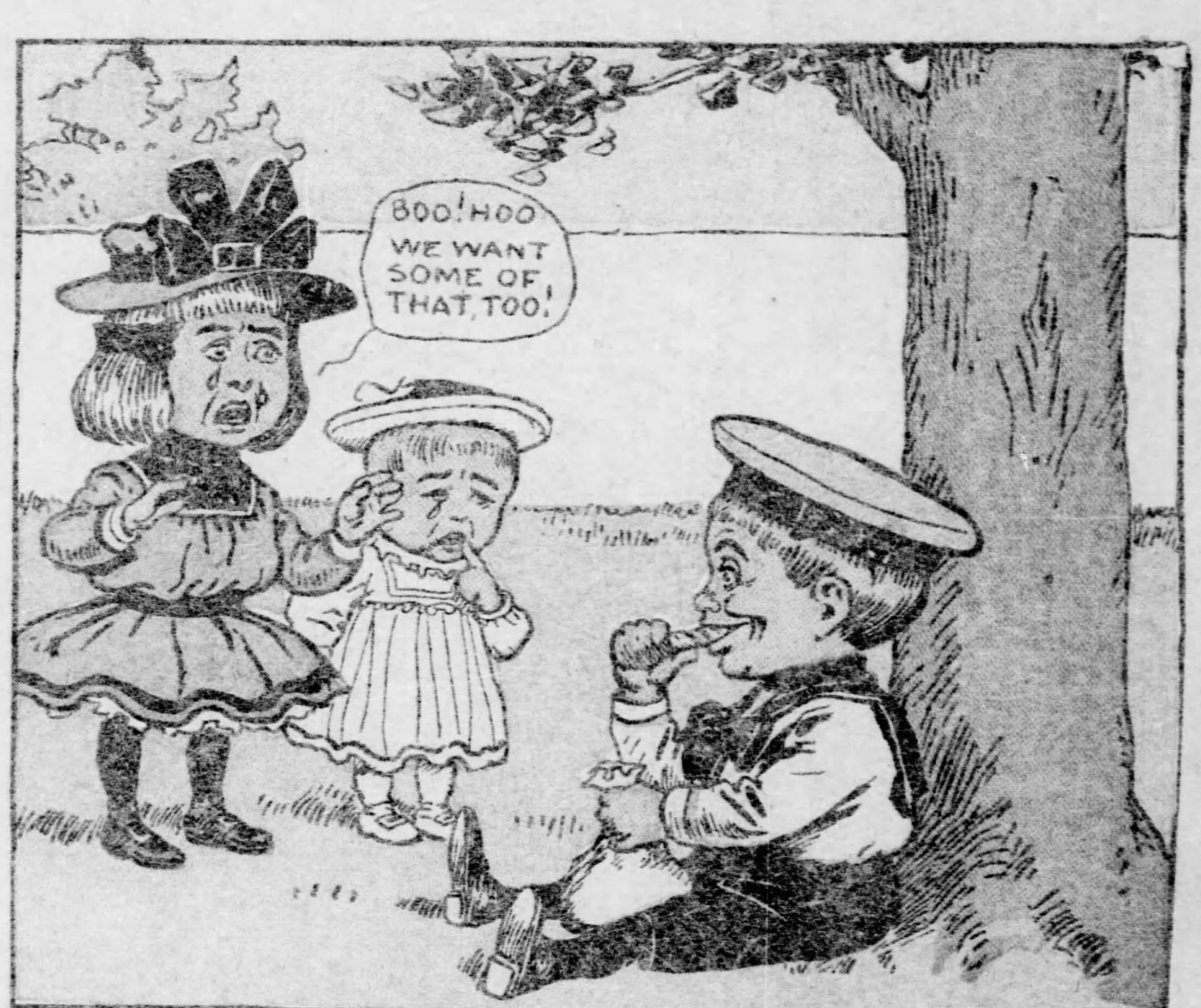
BOBBY LOOKS AFTER THE CHILDREN'S HEALTH


OH, WE JUST LOVE CANDY

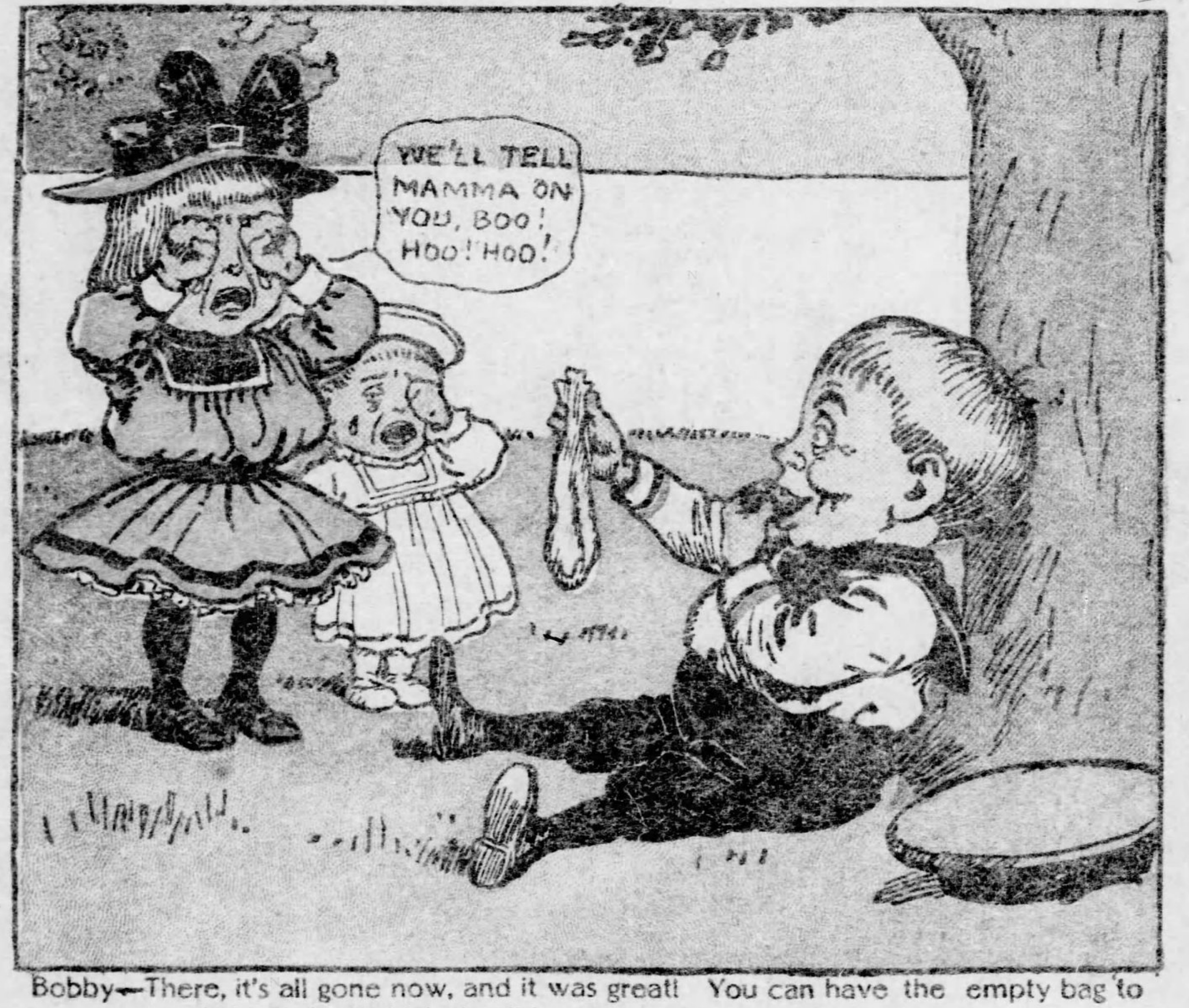
Mother—Now, Bobby, here's a quarter to buy the children some candy and cakes! And don't let them eat too much.


GUM DROPS
I'LL GET MY FILL OF CANDY THIS TIME, SURE
AH-H-H-H! WHAT A NICE BIG BAGFUL
CANDY
CANDIES OF ALL KINDS

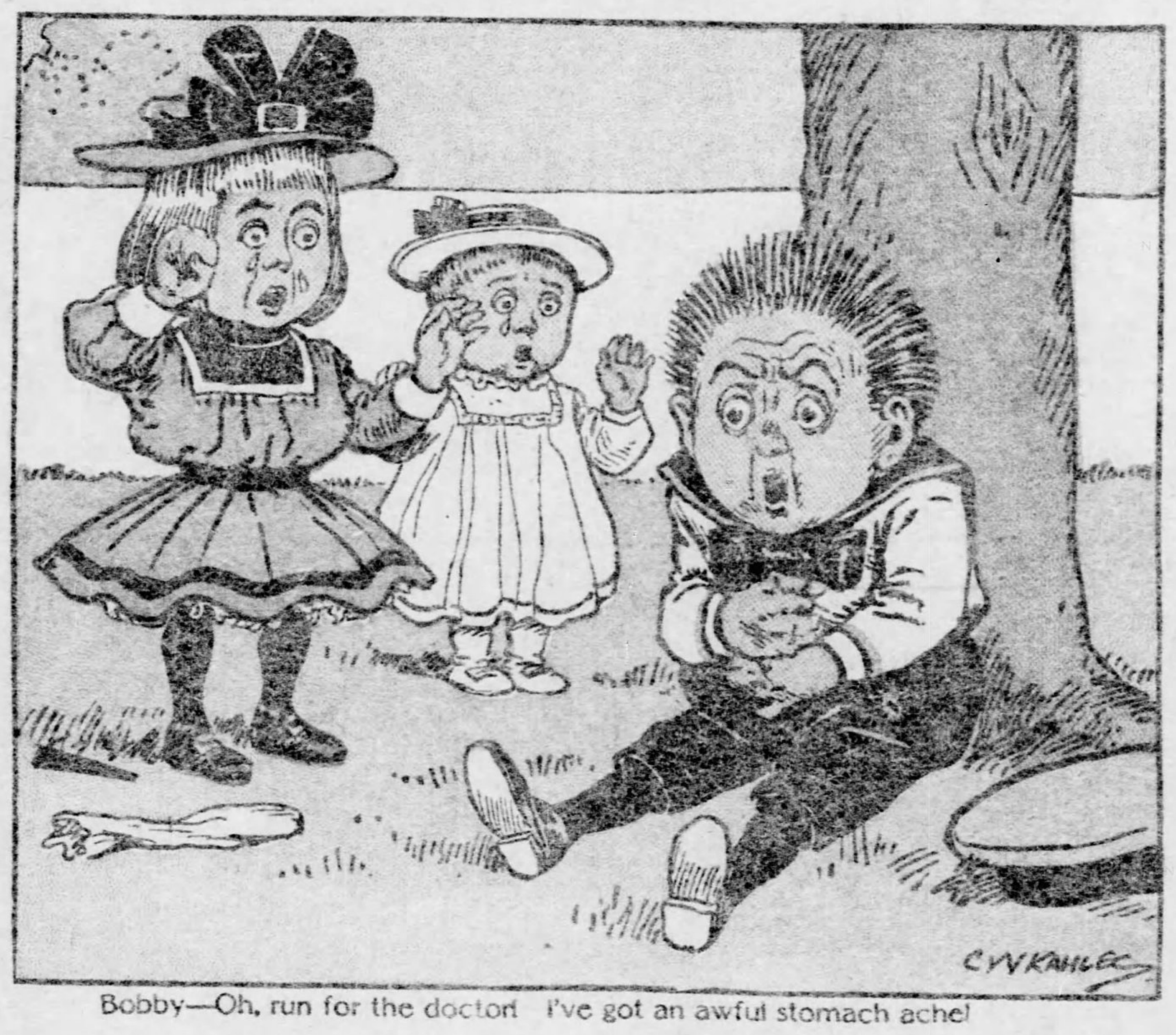
Storekeeper—Here's that Bobby Teaser again. I'll bet he's up to some mischief.


BOO! HOO WE WANT SOME OF THAT, TOO!

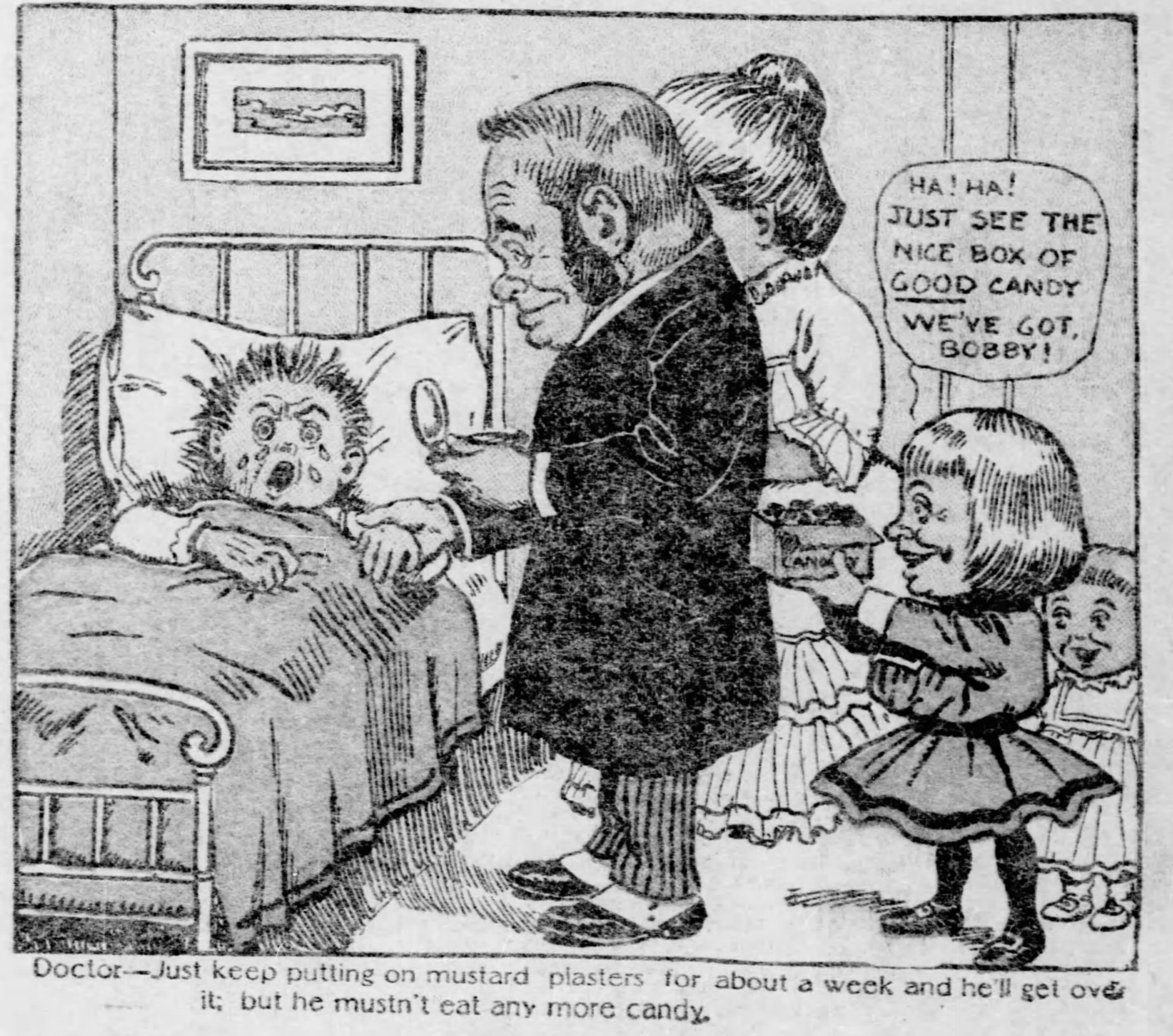
Bobby—No, you kids can't have any more. Mother said it might make you sick; you are not as strong as I am.


WE'LL TELL MAMMA ON YOU, BOO! HOO! HOO!

Bobby—There, it's all gone now, and it was great! You can have the empty bag to lick. I don't think that'll hurt you.

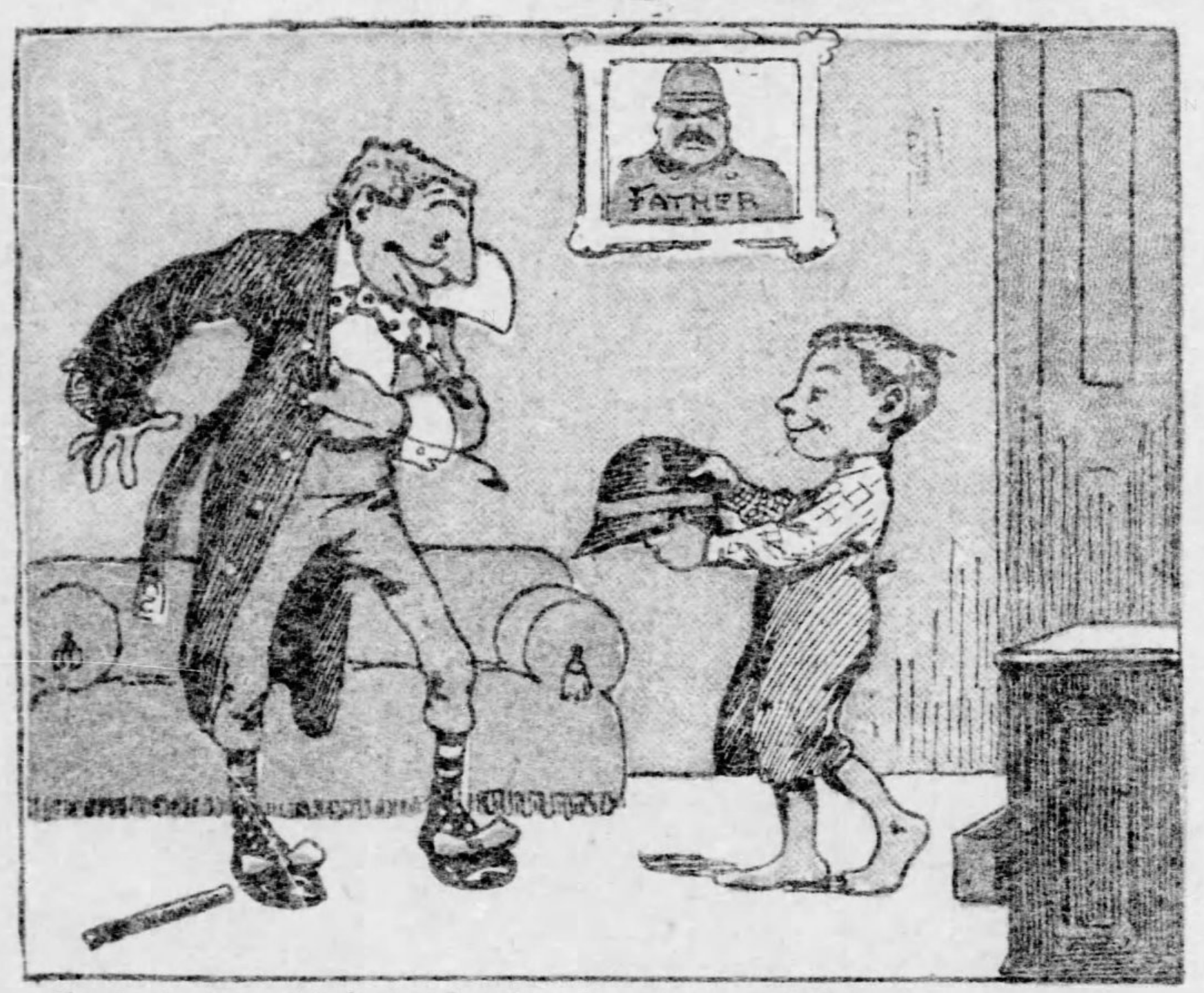


Bobby—Oh, run for the doctor! I've got an awful stomach ache!

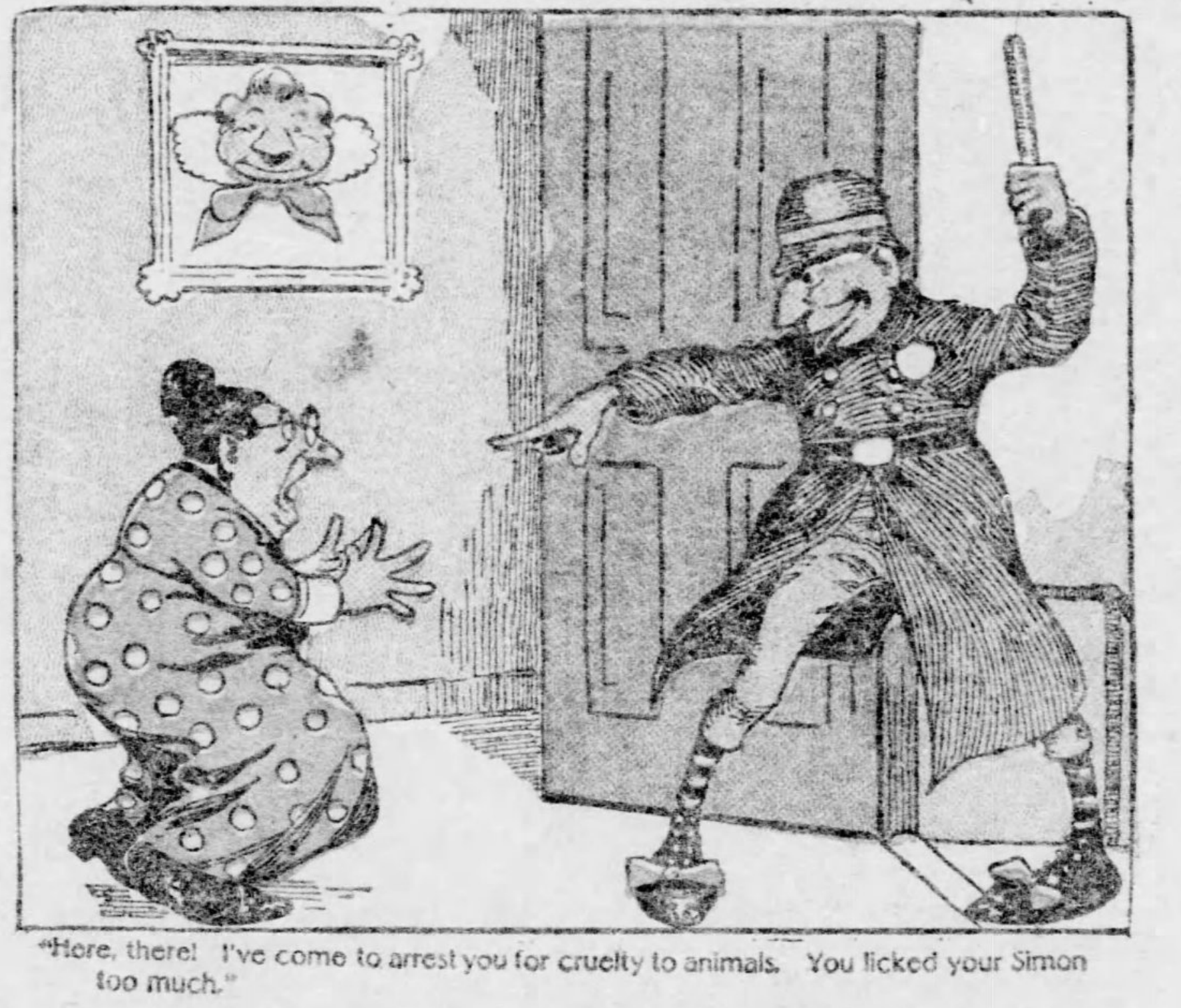

HA! HA! JUST SEE THE NICE BOX OF GOOD CANDY WE'VE GOT, BOBBY!
CANDY

Doctor—Just keep putting on mustard plasters for about a week and he'll get over it; but he mustn't eat any more candy.

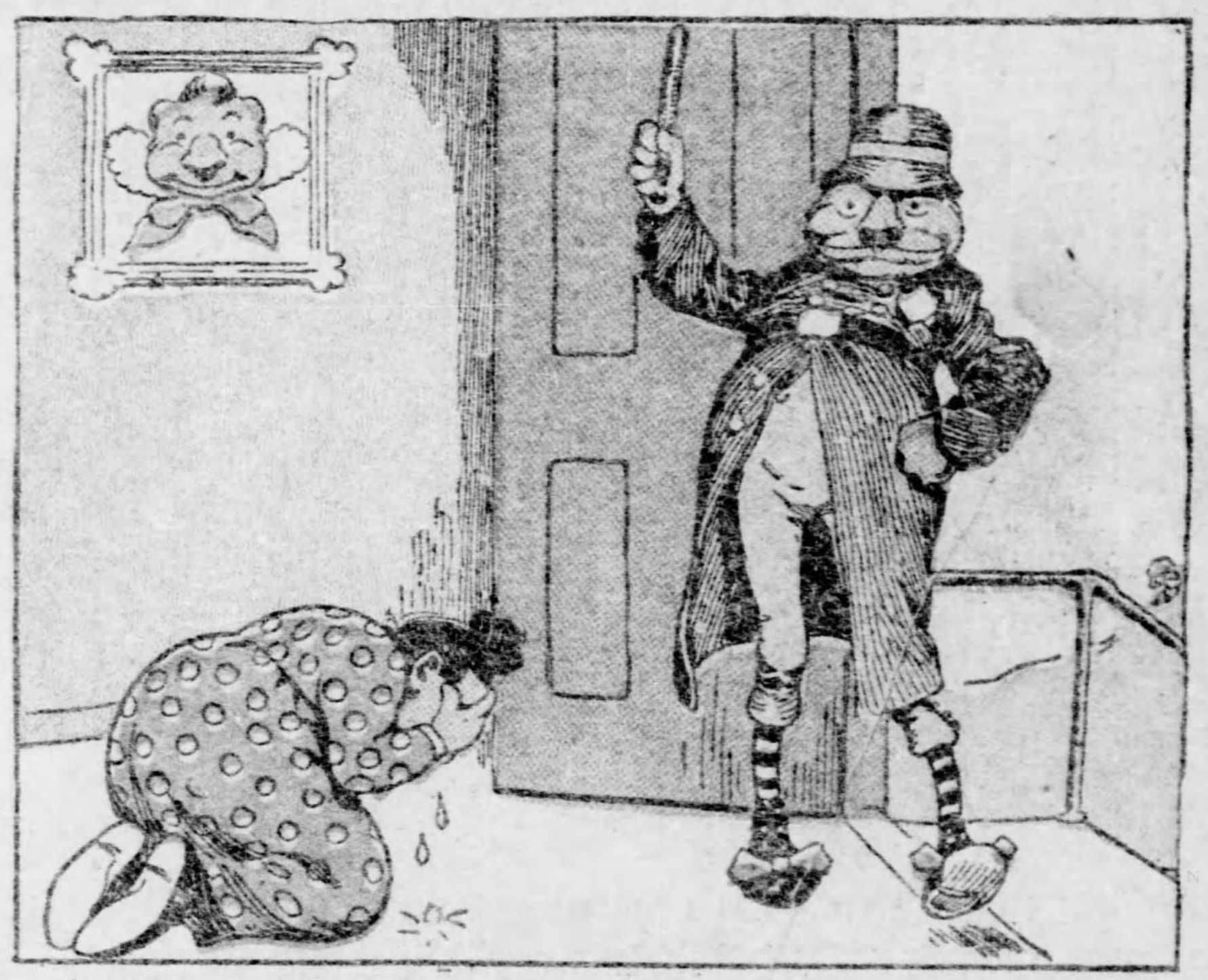
SIMON'S SCHEME WORKS BETTER THAN HE THOUGHT



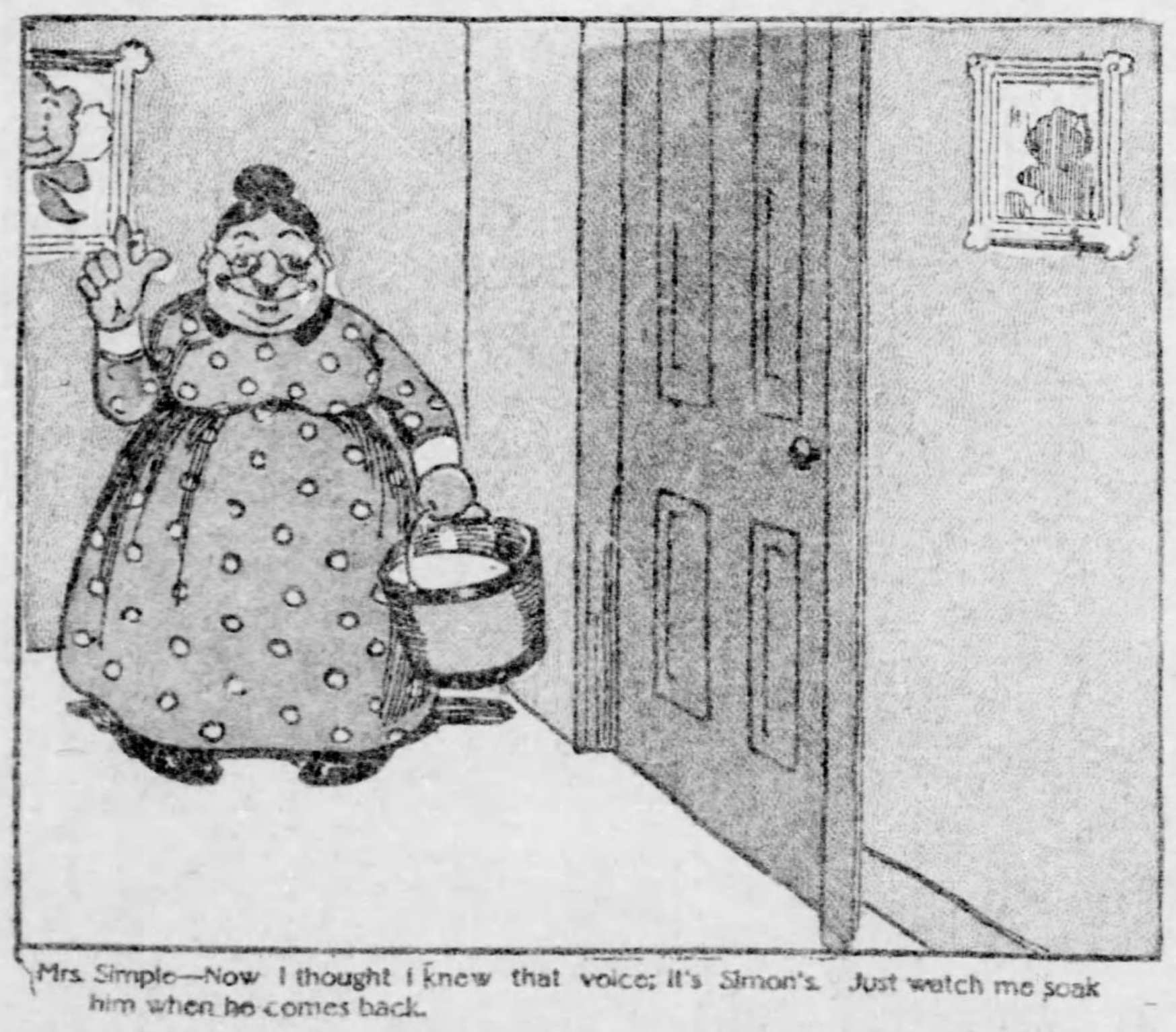
Simon—I only want to borrow 'em for a few minutes and I'll bring 'em right back.



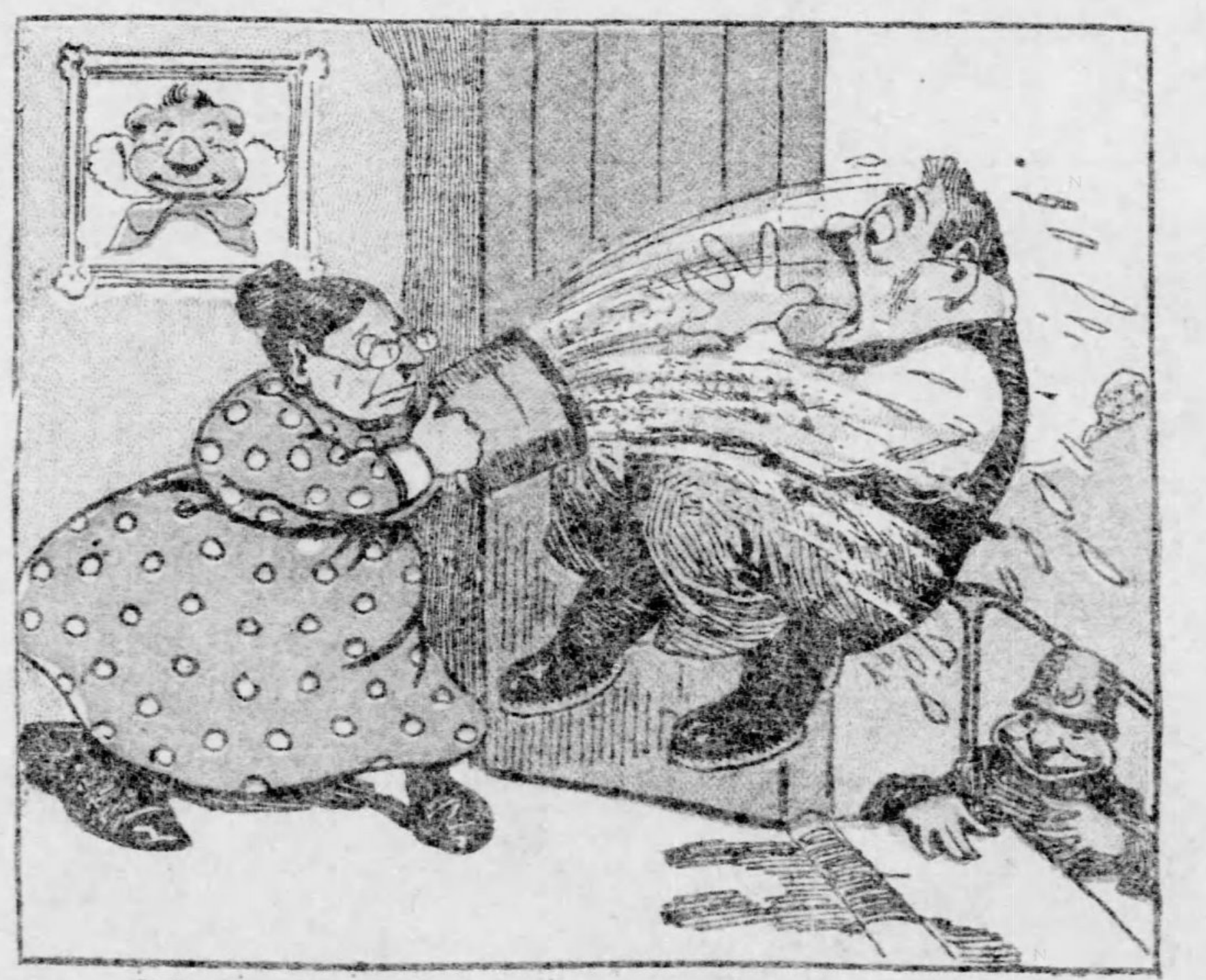
"Here, there! I've come to arrest you for cruelty to animals. You licked your Simon too much."



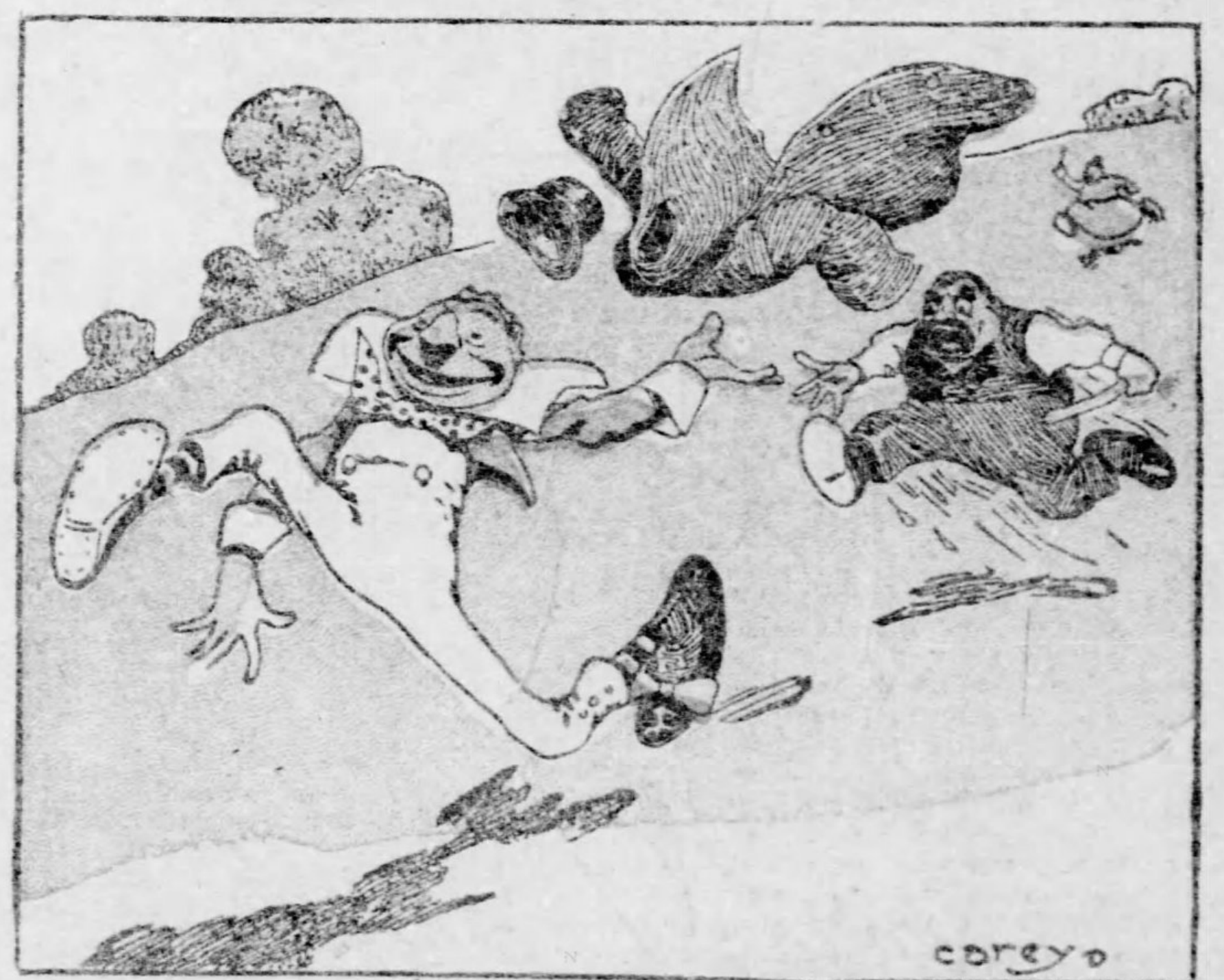
"Now I'll give you a few minutes to pray while I go git the hurry-up wagon."



Mrs. Simple—Now I thought I knew that voice; it's Simon's. Just watch me soak him when he comes back.



Policeman—That boy of yours has stolen m—y— splash!



Simon—You kin have your old clothes, but you'll have to git more steam on if you want to catch this Simon.